

THE  
BOOK OF PSALMS,  
IN  
HINDÚSTÁNÍ AND ENGLISH.

---

ZABŪR KÍ KITÁB,  
JO KI  
'IBRÁNÍ ZUBÁN SE ZUBÁN I URDÚ MEN,  
AUR ZUBÁN I ANGREZÍ MEN,  
TARJUMA HÚÍ.

---

LONDON:  
PRINTED FOR THE  
BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY,  
INSTITUTED IN THE YEAR 1804.

---

MDCCCLX.

# ZABŪR KÍ KITÁB.

## I ZABŪR.

1 **M**UBÁRAK wuh ádmí hai jo sharíron kí saláh par nahín chaltá, aur khatákáron kí ráh par khará nahín rahtá, aur tháthhá karnewálon kí mahfil men nahín baithtá;

2 Balki KHUDAWAND kí sharí'at men magan rahtá aur din ráat us kí sharí'at men soch kartá hai.

3 So wuh us darakht kí mánind hogá, jo pání kí nahron ke kanáre par lagáyá jáwe, aur apne waqt par mewe láwe; jis ke patte murjháte nahín; aur apne har ek kám men phúltá phaltá rahegá.

4 Lekin sharír aise nahín; balki we bhúse kí mánind hain, jise hawá urá le játi hai.

5 So sharír 'adálat men khare na rahenge, na khatákár sádiqon kí jamá'at men.

6 Kyú'ki KHUDAWAND sádiqon kí ráh pahchántá hai, par sharíron kí ráh nest o nábúd hogí.

## II ZABŪR.

1 **Q**AUMEN kis liye josh men hain, aur log bátíl khiyal karte hain?

2 Zamín ke bádsháh sámhná karte hain, aur sardár ápas men KHUDAWAND ke aur us ke Masáh ke mukhálif mansúba bándhte hain:

3 Kí áo, ham un kí band khol dálen, aur un kí rassí apne se tor phenken.

4 Wuh, jo ásmán par takhtni-shín hai, hanstá hai, aur KHUDAWAND

## PSALM I.

1 **B**LESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

## PSALM II.

1 **W**HY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his anointed, saying,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the LORD shall have

WAND unhen ṭhatṭhon men urátá hai.

5 Tab wuh gusse men un se báten karegá, aur niháyat bezár hoke unhen pareshání men dá-legá.

6 Yaqínan main ne apne bád-sháh ko koh i muqaddas Saihún par bithláyá hai.

7 Main hukm ko záhir karúngá, ki KHUDAWAND ne mere haqq men farmáyá, Tú merá betá hai; main áj ke din terá báp huá.

8 Mujh se máng, ki main tujhe ummaton ká wáris karúngá, aur zamín sarásar tere qabze men kar dúngá.

9 Tú lohe ke 'asá se unhen to-regá; kumhár ke bartan ke má-nind unhen chaknáchúr karegá.

10 Pas ab, ai bádsháho, hoshyár ho : ai zamín ke insáf karnewálo, tarbiyat páo.

11 Darte húe KHUDAWAND kí bandagí karo, aur kámpte húe khushtí karo.

12 Bete ko chúmo, tá na howe, ki wuh bezár ho, aur tum ráh men halák ho, jab us ká qahr ek zarra bhí bharke. Sa'adatmand we sab, jin ká tawakkul us par hai.

### III ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, jis waqt wuh apne bete Abisalúm ke sámhne se bhágá.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, we jo mu-jhe dukh dete hain kyá hí barh gae ! we bahut hain jo merí mukhálafat par uthte hain.

2 Bahutere merí ján kí bábat kahte hain, ki Khudá se ab us kí naját nahín. Siláh.

3 Par tú, ai KHUDAWAND, mere liye sipar hai; tú merí shaukat, aur merá sarfaráz karnewálá hai.

4 Main ne KHUDAWAND kí taraf apní áwáz buland kí, aur us ne merí du'á apne koh i muqaddas par se sun kí. Siláh.

them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree : the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son ; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron ; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings : be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

### PSALM III.

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 **L**ORD, how are they increased that trouble me ! many are they that rise up against me.

2 Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. *Selah*.

3 But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me ; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. *Selah*.

5 Main leṭ gayá aur so rahá; main jág uṭhá; kyúñki KHUDAWAND merá háfiz hai.

6 Agar das hazár ádmí mujhe gher lewen, main un se nahín ḍarne ká.

7 Uṭh, ai KHUDAWAND; ai mere Khudá, mujhe bachá; ki tú ne mere sáre dushmánon ke gálon par tamánche máre; tú ne sharíron ke dánt toṛe.

8 KHUDAWAND hí naját detá hai; terí barakat tere bandon par hai. Siláh.

## IV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabŭr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **J**AB main tujhe pukáruñ, to tú sun, ai mere sadáqat ke Khudá; tangí men tú ne mujhe kushádagí bakhshí; mujh par rahm farmá, aur merí munáját sun le.

2 Ai ádmízádo, tum kab tak merí 'izzat ko ruswái ginoge, aur bátil ko dost rakhoge, aur jhúṭh kí pairawí karoge? Siláh.

3 Yaqín kar jáno, ki KHUDAWAND ne apne liye díndár ko chun liyá hai; KHUDAWAND, jab main use pukáruñgá, sun legá.

4 'Ibrat pakro aur gunáh na karo; apní khwábgháhon men apne hí dilon men soch karo, aur chupke raho. Siláh.

5 Sadáqat kí qurbánián guzráno, aur KHUDAWAND par ta-wakkul karo.

6 Bahut se kahte hain, ki Kaun ham ko khushí kí koí chíz dikh-láwegá? ai KHUDAWAND, tú apne chihra ká jalwa ham par roshan kar.

7 Tú ne mere dil ko khushí bakhshí hai, us khushí se ziyáda, jo unhen un ke galle aur mai kí bahutáyat se hotí hai.

8 Main salámatí se leṭ jáuñgá, aur so hí rahúñgá; kyúñki tú

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set *themselves* against me round about.

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies *upon* the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the LORD: thy blessing *is* upon thy people. Selah.

## PSALM IV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me *when I was* in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn* my glory into shame? *how long* will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing? Selah.

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be* many that say, Who will shew us *any* good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time *that* their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD,



hí, ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe chain  
se rahne detá hai.

### V ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká  
Zabŭr, jo bānsrī ke sáth gáyá  
jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merí báton  
par kán dhar, aur mere  
soch par dhyán rakh.

2 Ai mere Bádsháh, aur mere  
Khudá, mere nála kí áwáz ko  
sun, ki main tujhí se du'á mángtá  
hún.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú subh ko  
merí áwáz sunegá; ki main subh  
ko apne taín taiyár karke terí  
taraf ták rahúngá.

4 Ki tú wuh Khudá nahín, jo  
sharát se khush ho; sharír tere  
sáth rah nahín saktá.

5 We, jo múraKh hain, terí  
ánkhon ke sámhne khare nahín  
rah sakte; tú sab badkirdáron se  
'adáwat rakhtá hai.

6 Tú un ko, jo jhúth bolte hain,  
nábud karegá; KHUDAWAND  
khúní aur dagábáz ádmí se naf-  
rat kartá hai.

7 Lekin main jo hún so terí  
rahmat kí kasrat se tere ghar  
men áúngá, aur tujh se dākar  
terí muqaddas haikal men tujhe  
sijda karúngá.

8 Ai KHUDAWAND, apní sadáqat  
men merá rahbar ho; mere dush-  
manon ke sabab se mere sámhne  
apní ráh ko sídhá kar.

9 Ki un ke munh men kuchh  
kharáí nahín; un ke dil men  
khotái hai; un ká galá khulí gor  
hai; we apní zubán se khushá-  
mad karte hain.

10 Ai Khudá, tú unhen halák  
kar; aisé howe, ki we apní mash-  
waraton se ap hí gir jáwen; un  
ko un ke gunáhon kí kasrat ke  
sabab nikál phenk, hi unhon ne  
tujh se sarkashí kí hai.

11 Tab we sab, jo tujh par  
bharosá rakhte hain, khush ra-  
hen; we hamesha khushí se lal-

only makest me dwell in safety.

### PSALM V.

To the chief Musician upon Ne-  
hiloth, A Psalm of David.

1 **G**IVE ear to my words, O  
LORD, consider my medi-  
tation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of  
my cry, my King, and my God :  
for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in  
the morning, O LORD; in the  
morning will I direct *my prayer*  
unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that  
hath pleasure in wickedness : nei-  
ther shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in  
thy sight : thou hatest all workers  
of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that  
speak leasing : the LORD will ab-  
hor the bloody and deceitful  
man.

7 But as for me, I will come  
*into* thy house in the multitude  
of thy mercy : *and* in thy fear  
will I worship toward thy holy  
temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy  
righteousness because of mine  
enemies ; make thy way straight  
before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulness  
in their mouth ; their inward part  
*is* very wickedness ; their throat  
*is* an open sepulchre ; they flatter  
with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God ;  
let them fall by their own coun-  
sels ; cast them out in the multi-  
tude of their transgressions ; for  
they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put  
their trust in thee rejoice : let  
them ever shout for joy, because

kāren, ki tú un kí nigáhbání kartá hai; aur sab tere nám ke dost rakhnewále tujh se khush-hál rahen.

12 Is liye ki sádiq ko, ai KHUDAWAND, tú hí barakat detá hai; tú us ko mihrbání kí sipar tale dhámp letá hai.

## VI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, bín ke sáth Shaminít par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, tú mujhe apne gusse se mat jhirak, aur apne gazab kí garmí se mujh ko tambíh na de.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujh par rahm kar, ki main kamzor hún; ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe changá kar, ki merí haddíon men dard hai.

3 Aur merí ján men bhí niyáyat kapkapí hai; pas, tú ai KHUDAWAND, kab tak?

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, phir á, merí ján ko makhlasí de; apní rahmat ke sabab mujhe naját bakhsh.

5 Is liye ki maut kí hálát men terí yád nahín; kaun terá shukr gor ke andar karegá?

6 Main thandí sánsen bharte bharte thak gayá; main ánsú baháke sárí rát apná bistar aisá bhigotá hún, ki jaisá pání men bhíg játá hai.

7 Gam ke sabab mujhe ánkhe se dhundhlá nazar áta hai; mere sab dushmanon ke sabab se merí ánkhen burhiyá gáin.

8 Mujh se pare raho, ai sáre badkirdáro, ki KHUDAWAND ne mere rone kí áwáz suní.

9 KHUDAWAND ne merí faryád suní; KHUDAWAND merí du'á qabúl kartá hai.

10 Mere sáre dushman pashe-mání men aur niháyat kapkapí men pare phirenge, aur nágahání khijálat khínchenge.

thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

## PSALM VI.

To the chief Musician on 'Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 **O** LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I *am* weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

## VII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Shijjáyún, jise wuh Khudáwand ke huzúr Kúsh Binyamíní kí báton kí bábat gáyá.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, mere Khudá, merá bharosá tujh par hai; mujh ko un sab se, jo mere píchhe pare hain, bachá, aur mujhe naját de:

2 Na howe ki dushman sher kí tarah mujh ko pháre, aur jis waqt koí merá bachánewálá na ho, mujhe purze kare.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere Khudá, agar mujh se aisá huá, agar mere háth se badí húi;

4 Agar main ne us se, jis ne mujh se neki kí, badí kí ho; (hán, main ne us ko jo be-sabab merá dushman thá chhuráyá hai:)

5 To dushman dar-pai hoke merá jí lewe, aur merí zindagí ko zamín par páemál kare, aur merí 'izzat khák men miláwe. Siláh.

6 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú apne qahr se uth, aur mere dushmanon ke sabab apne taín buland kar; aur mere liye jágtá rah, aur us 'adálat ko, jis kí bábat tú ne hukm kiyá hai, púra kar.

7 So logon kí gurohen tere áspás faráham hongín: pas tú un ke liye phir bulandí par já.

8 KHUDAWAND logon kí 'adálat karegá; ai KHUDAWAND, jaisí merí sadáqat, aur jaisí merí diyánatdári hai, waisí hí merí 'adálat kar.

9 Buron kí burái nett o nábud kar, aur sádíqon ko quwat de; ki sachchá Khudá dilon aur gurdon ko jánchtá hai.

10 Mujhe Khudá kí panáh hai; wuh un ko, jin ke dil sídhe hain, naját detá hai.

11 Khudá sádiq kí 'adálat kartá hai; aur Khudá har roz badkár var jhunjhlátá hai.

## PSALM VII.

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

1 **O** LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending it in pieces, while there is none to deliver.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take it; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgment that thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity that is in me.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day.

12 Agar wuh báz na áwegá, to Khudá apní talwár tez karegá; us ne to apní kamán par chillá charháyá hai, aur use taiyár kiyá hai.

13 Aur us ne us ke liye maut ká sárá sámán taiyár kiyá hai; us ne zálimon par apne tír joré hain.

14 Dekho, use badkárí ke dard lage, aur gunáh ká use peṭ rahá hai, aur jhúṭh ko jantá hai.

15 Us ne garhá khodá, aur gahrá kiyá; aur us garhe men, jise wuh banátá thá, ap girá.

16 Us ká gunáh usí ke sir par paregá, aur us ká zulm usí kí khoprí par utregá.

17 Main KHUDAWAND kí, us kí sadáqat ke mutábiq, sitáish karúnga; aur KHUDAWAND Ta'álá ká nám gaúnga.

### VIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, hamáre Rabb, kyá hí buzurg hai terá nám tamám zamín par! terí shaukat ásmánon par buland hai.

2 Tú ne apne mukhálifon ke sabab bachchon aur shirkhwáron ke munh se apní sitáish karwái hai, kí dushman aur intiqám lenewálá dab jáen.

3 Jab main tere ásmánon par, jo terí dastkarián hain, dhyan kartá hún, aur chánd aur sitáron par, jo tú ne banáe:

4 To insán kyá hai, kí tú us kí yád kare, aur ádamzád kyá, kí tú us par nigáh kare?

5 Lekin tú frishton se us ko thorá hí kam kartá, aur shán o shaukat ká táj us ke sir par rakhtá hai.

6 Tú us ko apne háth ke kámon par hukúmat bakhshatá; tu sab kuchh us ke qadam ke niche kartá hai:

12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

15 He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch which he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.

### PSALM VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

1 **O** LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 Sári bher bakríán aur gáe bail, aur janglí chaupáe;

8 Aur ásmán ke parinde, aur daryá kí machhlíán, aur har ek chíz, jo daryá kí ráhon men gu-zartí hai.

9 Ai KHUDÁWAND, hamáre Rabb, kyá hí buzurg hai terá nám tamám zamín par!

### IX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Mút-labban par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, main apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; main tere sáre 'ajáib kámon ká bayán karúngá.

2 Main tujh se khush aur khush-waqt rahúngá; main tere nám kí, jo niháyat buland hai, sitáish karúngá.

3 Jab mere dushman ulte phirte, we tere sámhne se dab játe, aur halák hote hain.

4 Ki merá insáf aur qaziya tú chukátá; tú takht i 'adálat par baithke sachchá insáf kartá hai.

5 Tú gaumon ko malámat kartá; tú sharíron ko faná kartá; tú un ká nám abad ul ábád tak mitá dáltá hai.

6 Dushman tamám húa, aur hamesha ke liye kharáb hain; tú ne shahr ke shahr ujár diye, aur un ká zikr un ke sáth mit gayá hai.

7 Lekin KHUDÁWAND abad tak takht-nishín hai; us ne 'adálat ke liye apná masnad taiyár kiyá hai.

8 Wuh sadáqat se jahán ká insáf karegá, aur rástí se khalq kí 'adálat karegá.

9 KHUDÁWAND mazlúmon ke liye panáh hai, aur musíbat ke waqt men himáyat.

10 We, jo terá nám jánte hain, terá bharosá rakhte hain; ki tú ai KHUDÁWAND, un ko, jo terí talásh men hain, tark nahín kartá.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field :

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

### PSALM IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 KHUDĀWAND kí, jo Saihún par kúrsí-nishín hai, sitáish ke gít gáo; logon ke darmiyán us ke 'ajáib kámon ko bayán karo.

12 Jab wuh khún kí pursish kartá hai to unhen yád kartá hai; wuh 'ájizon kí faryád ko farámosh nahín kartá.

13 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par rahm har; us dukh par, jo main apne dushmanon se khínchtá hún, nazar kar, ai tú, jo maut ke darwázon par se merá uthánewálá hai:

14 Táki main Saihún kí betí ke darwázon par terí sab sitáishen bayán karún; main terí naját se khushí karúngá.

15 Gair qaumen us kúe men, jo unhon ne khodá thá, girí hain; us dām men, jo unhon ne chhipáyá thá, unhin ke pānw phanse.

16 KHUDĀWAND apní 'adálat se, jo kiýá kartá hai, mashhúr huá; sharír apne háthon ke kām ke phande men phansá. Híjjáyún. Siláh.

17 Sharír jahannam men dāle jāenge; we sárí qaumen, jo Khudá ko bhúl játi hain.

18 Ki KHUDĀWAND miskín ko kabhí farámosh nahín kartá; miskín kí ummed kabhí torí na jāegí.

19 Uth, ai KHUDĀWAND, táki insán gálib na howe; qaumon ko apne huzúr sazā de.

20 Ai KHUDĀWAND, un ko dará, táki qaumen apne taín bashar jānen. Siláh.

## X ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, tú kyún dūr khará rahtá hai? dukhon ke waqt tú kyún āp ko chhipátá hai?

2 Sharír gurúr se miskín ko satáte hain; un ko unhín kí mashwaraton men, jo unhon ne kín, pakarwá.

3 Ki sharír apne nafs kí shahwat par fakhr kartá hai, aur lálchí

11 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

16 The LORD is known *by* the judgment *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall *not* perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD: *that* the nations may know themselves *to be but* men. Selah.

## PSALM X.

1 **W**HY standest thou afar off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou *thyself* in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the

ko, jis se KHUDĀWAND ko nafrat hai, nekbakht kahtā hai.

4 Sharīr apnī rūdārī ke ghamand se andesha nahīn kartā, aur Khudā us ke kisī ek k̄hiyāl men nahīn.

5 Ūs kī rāhen hamesha kaṭhin hain; terī 'adālaten us kī nazar se bahut poshida hain: wuh apne sāre dushmanon se akār kartā hai;

6 Apne dil men kahtā hai, mujh ko jumbish na hogī; mujh par pusht dar pusht bipat na paregī.

7 Us kā munh la'nat, aur dagā, aur chhal se bharā hai; us kī zubān ke niche fasād aur behū-dagoī hain.

8 Wuh dhāt kī ghāton men baiṭhā hai, wuh k̄halwat ke makānon men begunāhon ko qatl kartā hai; us kī ānkhen poshida miskīn par lagī hūī hain.

9 Wuh chhupke sher ke mánind, jo jhārī men ho, ghāt men lagā hūā hai; wuh tak rahā hai, kī miskīn ko pakre, wuh miskīn ko apne dām men lāke pakartā hai.

10 Wuh dabak baiṭhā hai, aur farotanī kar jātā hai, tākī miskīn us ke qúwatwaron se gir jāwen.

11 Apne dil men kahtā hai, Khudā bhūlgayā hai; us ne apnā munh chhipayā; wuh kabhī na dekhegā.

12 Ūṭh, ai KHUDĀWAND, ai Khudā, apnā hāth barhā; k̄hāk-sāron ko bhūl na jā.

13 Sharīr Khudā kī tahqīr kyūn kartā hai? apne dil men kahtā, kī tú tahqīqāt na karegā.

14 Tú to dekhtā hai; kī tú k̄habāsat aur sharārat par nazar kartā hai, hi tú use apne hāth se badlā de; miskīn āp ko tere supurd kartā hai; yatīm kā hāmī tú hai.

15 Sharīr aur bure kā bázú tor, aisā kī us kī sharārat phir dhúndhī na pāī jāwe.

16 KHUDĀWAND azal se abad tak

covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: and in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

12 Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

14 Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none.

16 The LORD is King for ever

bádsháh hai; begání qaumen us kí zamin par se faná hūn.

17 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú miskínon ká matláb suntá hai; tú un ke dilon ko musta'idd karegá, aur kán dharke sunegá;

18 Ki yatímon, aur mazlúmon ká insáf kare, táki khákí ádmí phir zulm na kare.

### XI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÁ tawakkul KHUDAWAND par hai; tum kyúnkar merí ján ko kahte ho, ki chiriyá sí apne pahár par játí rah?

2 Ki dekh, sharír apní kamán par chillá charháte hain; apná tír chille men jorte, táki we poshída sídhe-dilwálon ko chhedden.

3 Jab ki arkán gir gae hongé, to sádiq kyá karegá?

4 KHUDAWAND apní muqaddas haikal men hai; KHUDAWAND ká takht ásmán par hai; us kí ánkhen dekhtí hain; us kí palaken baní Ádam ko ázmátí hain.

5 KHUDAWAND sádiq ko jánchtá hai; par sharír, aur wuh, jo sitam ko cháhtá hai, us kí rúh us se dushmaní rakhtí hai.

6 Wuh sharíron par angáre, aur ág, aur gandhak, barsáwegá, aur bád i samúm chalásegá; un ke piyále men yih un ká hissa hogá.

7 Is wáste ki KHUDAWAND, jo sádiq hai, sadáqat ko cháhtá hai, aur us ká munh sídhe logon kí taraf mutawajjih hai.

### XII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Shamínít par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, mujhe naját de; ki dindár ádmí játe

and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

### PSALM XI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **I**N the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORD's throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

### PSALM XII.

To the chief Musician upon She-minith, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**ELP, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the



rahte hain, aur amánatdār log baní Ádam men se ghaṭ jāte.

2 Un men har ek apne hamsāc ke sáth behúda báten kartá hai, aur cháplúsí ke labon aur do-dil se boltá hai.

3 KHUDAWAND sab cháplúsí ke lab aur wuh zubán, jis se bará bol nikaltá hai, káṭ dálegá;

4 Jo yún kahte hain, Ham apní zubán se gálib hongē; hamāre honṭh hamāre hain; kaun hai, jo hamará málik hai?

5 Miskínon kí kharáb-hálí aur hájatmandon kí ṭhandí sáns par nazar karke, KHUDAWAND íar-mátá hai, Ab main uṭhtá hún; us ko jo us se akar kartá hai, main us se naját dúngá.

6 KHUDAWAND ká kalám chokhá kalám hai, jaise rúpá miṭṭí kí gharíyá men táyá gayá, aur sáṭ martaba sáf kiyá gayá.

7 Tú hí, ai KHUDAWAND, un ká háfiz hai; tú unḥen is zamáne ke logon se abad tak bachá rakhegá.

8 Sharír log har taraf akarte phirte hain, jab ki kamíne log sarfaráz hué hain.

### XIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, kab tak tú mujhe yád na karegá? kyá kabhí bhí nahín? kab tak tú apná munh mujh se chhipáegá?

2 Kab tak main roz roz pare-shán-khátir aur shikasta-díl rahúngá? kab tak merá dushman mujh par sarbuland rahegá?

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere Khudá, mujh par nazar kar, aur merí sun; merí ánkhen roshan kar, na ho, ki mujhe maṭṭ kí nind á jāwe;

4 Na ho, ki merá dushman kahe, Main us par gálib húa; aur mere satánewále merí jumbish se khush hon.

5 Aur main jo hún, so terí

faithful fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips *and* with a double heart do they speak.

3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things:

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips are our own: who is lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.

6 The words of the LORD are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

### PSALM XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep* of death;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy

rahmat par merá bharosá hai ;  
merá dil terí naját se *khushwaqt*  
hai.

6 Main *KHUDAWAND* kí hamd  
aur saná gaúngá ; kyúinki us ne  
mujh par *ihsán* kiyá hai.

## XIV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká  
Zabúr.

1 **A**HMAQ apne dil men kahtá  
hai, *Khudá nahín*. We  
*kharáb* húe, un ke kám mak-  
rúh hain, koí nekokár nahín.

2 *KHUDAWAND* ásmán par se  
baní Ádam par nigáh kartá, tá  
dekhe, ki un men koí dānishwálá,  
*Khudá ká tálíb*, hai, yá nahín.

3 We sab gumráh húe ; we sab  
ke sab bigar gaye ; koí nekokár  
nahín, ek bhí nahín.

4 Kyá un sab badkárón ko sa-  
majh nahín, jo mere bandon ko  
yún khá játe hain, jaise rotí kháte  
hain, aur *KHUDAWAND* ká nám  
nahín lete ?

5 We wahán bare *khāuf* men  
húe ; kyúinki *Khudá sādīqón* kí  
naśl ke darmiyán hai.

6 Tum miskín kí saláh se nang  
rakhte ho, is liye ki *KHUDAWAND*  
us kí panáh hai.

7 Kásh ki *Isráel* kí naját Sai-  
hún se hotí ! jab *KHUDAWAND*  
apní guroh ke qaidíón ko pher  
lāegá, to Ya'qúb shád hogá, aur  
*Isráel* *khush*.

## XV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I *KHUDAWAND*, terí haikal  
men kaun basegá ? tere  
koh i muqaddas par kaun ra-  
hegá ?

2 Wuh jo sídhí chál chaltá hai,  
aur sadāqat ke kám kartá hai,  
aur apne dil men sachchí bāten  
kartá hai.

3 Wuh jo apní zubán se gíbat

mercy ; my heart shall rejoice in  
thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, be-  
cause he hath dealt bountifully  
with me.

## PSALM XIV.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm*  
of David.

1 **T**HE fool hath said in his  
heart, *There is no God*.  
They are corrupt, they have done  
abominable works, *there is none*  
that doeth good.

2 The LORD looked down from  
heaven upon the children of men,  
to see if there were any that did  
understand, *and seek God*.

3 They are all gone aside, they  
are *all* together become filthy :  
*there is none* that doeth good, no,  
not one.

4 Have all the workers of in-  
iquity no knowledge ? who eat up  
my people *as* they eat bread, and  
call not upon the LORD.

5 There were they in great fear :  
for God is in the generation of the  
righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel  
of the poor, because the LORD is  
his refuge.

7 O that the salvation of Israel  
*were come* out of Zion ! when the  
LORD bringeth back the captivity  
of his people, Jacob shall rejoice,  
*and Israel shall be glad*.

## PSALM XV.

*A Psalm of David*.

1 **L**ORD, who shall abide in  
thy tabernacle ? who shall  
dwell in thy holy hill ?

2 He that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness, and  
speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with

nahín kartá, aur apne hamsáe ko dukh nahín detá, aur apne parosí ko 'aib nahín lagátá hai.

4 Wuh jis kí nazar men nikam-má ádmí khwár hai; wuh jo unhen jo KHUDÁWAND se darte hain 'izzat detá hai; wuh jo apne zarar par qasam khátá hai, aur us par qáim rahtá hai.

5 Wuh jo súd ke liye qarz nahín detá, aur be-gunáhon ke sátáne ke liye rishwat nahín letá. Wuh jo yih kartá hai kabhí na talegá.

## XVI ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Miktám.

1 **K**HUDÁYÁ, tú merá háfiz ho, kyúñki mujhe terá hí bharosá hai.

2 Ai merí ján, tú ne KHUDÁWAND ko kahá hai, kí Tú merá Málik hai; merí nekokárí se tujh ko kuchh fáida nahín;

3 Balki zamín ke muqaddas logon aur kámilon ko, jin se merí sárí khushí hai.

4 Un ke dukh, jo dúsre ke píchhe daurte hain, barhte rahenge; un ke khúnwále tapáwan main na tapáúngá, balki main apne honthon se un ke nám bhí na lúngá.

5 Merí mirás ká aur mere piyále ká hissa KHUDÁWAND hai; mere bakhra ká nigáhbán tú hai.

6 Dildazír makánon men mere liye jaríb kí gaí; hán merí mirás suthrí hai.

7 Main KHUDÁWAND ko mubá-rak kahúngá, jo mujhe 'saláh detá hai; mere gurde ráton ko mujhe ta'lím dete hain.

8 Merí nigáh hamesha KHUDÁWAND par hai; is liye kí wuh mere dahne háth hai, mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

9 Isí sabab merá dil khush hai, aur merí shaukat shád; merá jism bhí ummed men chain karegá.

10 Kí tú merí ján ko pátál men

his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. *He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.*

5 *He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

## PSALM XVI.

Michtam of David.

1 **P**RESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord: my goodness *extendeth* not to thee;

3 *But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.*

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that hasten after another god*: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places*; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD always before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my

rahne na degá, aur tú apne qud-  
dús ko sarne na degá.

11 Tú mujh ko zindagání kī  
ráh dikháwégá; tere huzúr men  
khushíon se serí hai; tere dahine  
háth abad tak 'ishraten hain.

## XVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd kī ek Namáz.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, sidq ko sun,  
aur merí faryád pardhyán  
rakh, aur merí du'á par, jo be-  
riyá labon se nikaltí hai, kán  
dhar.

2 Merá insáf tere huzúr se  
nikle; terí ánkhen rástí par nazar  
karen.

3 Tú mere dil ko ázmátá; tú rát  
ko use dekhtá; tú mujhe jánchtá,  
par tú mujh men koi bát na pá-  
wégá; merá iráda hai, kī mere  
munh se bejá kalám na nikle.

4 Insán ke kámon ko dekhkar,  
tere labon ke sukhán ke sabab  
main ne apne taín halák karne-  
wálí ráhon se bachá rakhá.

5 Mere qadamon ko apní ráhon  
men rakh, kī mere pánw na phis-  
len.

6 Main tujhe pukártá hún, kī  
tú merí sunegá; ai mere Khudá,  
merí taraf kán dhar, aur merí  
'arz sun.

7 Apní 'ajíb mihrbání kar, ai  
tú, jo apne dahne háth se tawak-  
kul karnewálon ko dushmanon  
se bachátá hai.

8 Mujhe ánkhi kī putlí ke má-  
nind mahfúz rakh; mujhe apne  
paron ke sáya tale chhipá le,

9 Un sharíron se, jo mujh par  
zulm karte hain, aur mere jání  
dushmanon se, jo mujhe ghare  
húe hain.

10 We apní charbí men chhip  
gaye hain; we apne munh se  
bará bol bolte hain.

11 We ab har ek qadam par  
ham ko gherte hain, aur un kī

soul in hell; neither wilt thou  
suffer thine Holy One to see cor-  
ruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path  
of life: in thy presence *is* fulness  
of joy; at thy right hand *there*  
*are* pleasures for evermore.

## PSALM XVII.

A Prayer of David.

1 **H**EAR the right, O LORD,  
attend unto my cry, give  
ear unto my prayer, *that goeth*  
not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth  
from thy presence; let thine eyes  
behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart;  
thou hast visited *me* in the night;  
thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find  
nothing; I am purposed *that* my  
mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men,  
by the word of thy lips I have  
kept *me from* the paths of the  
destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy  
paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for  
thou wilt hear me, O God: in-  
cline thine ear unto me, *and hear*  
my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-  
kindness, O thou that savest by  
thy right hand them which put  
their trust *in thee* from those that  
rise up *against them*.

8 Keep me as the apple of the  
eye, hide me under the shadow of  
thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress  
me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who*  
compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their  
own fat: with their mouth they  
speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed  
us in our steps: they have set

ānkhen lagáí húi hain, ki ham ko zamín par girá dewen.

12 Aur un kí misál yih hai, jaise sher, jo shikár par jí lagáe; aur jaisá sher ká bachcha, jo chhipke ghát men baithé.

13 Uth, ai KHUDÁWAND, us ká sámhná kar; us ko dhakel de; merí ján ko us sharír se, jo terí teg hai, naját de :

14 Un logon se, ai KHUDÁWAND, jo tere háth hain, dunyá ke logon se, jin ká bakhra isí zindagání men hai, aur jin ke pet tú apní nihání chizon se bhartá; un kí aulád bhí ser hotí, aur we apní báqí daulat apne bálbachchon ke liye chhor játe hain.

15 Par main jo hún, sadáqat men terá munh dekhúngá; aur jab main terí súrat par hoke jágúngá, to main ser húngá.

### XVIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Khudá-wand ke bande Dáúd ká Zabúr; us ne is Zabúr kí báton ko us din men Khudáwand ke áge kahá, jis din Khudáwand ne use us ke sáre dushmanon ke háth se, aur Sáúl ke háth se, bacháyá thá : Aur wuh bolá,

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, tú merí qú-wat hai; main tujh se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

2 KHUDÁWAND merí chatán, aur merá garh, aur merá chhuráne-wálá hai; merá Khudá, merí chatán, jis par merá bharosá hai; merí dhál, aur merí naját ká sít, aur merá únchá burj.

3 Main KHUDÁWAND se du'á mángúngá, jo sitáish ke láiq hai, aur yún apne dushmanon se riháí páúngá.

4 Maut kí sakhtion ne mujh ko gherá, aur bedín logon ke sailá-bon ne mujhe daráyá.

5 Pátál kí tanábon ne mujhe gher liyá; maut ke phandon ne mujhe atkáyá.

their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down : deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword :

14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure* : they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness : I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

### PSALM XVIII.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul : And he said,

1 **I** WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

2 The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.

3 I will call upon the LORD, *who is worthy* to be praised : so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about : the snares of death prevented me.

6 Main ne tangí ke waqt KHU-  
DAWAND ko pukará, aur apne  
Khubá ke áge chilláyá; us ne  
merí áwázapní haikal men se suní,  
aur merí faryád us ke sámhne  
us ke kánon tak pahunchí.

7 Tab zamín kámpí, aur larzí,  
sáre pahár jar múl se hil gae, aur  
us ke gusse se thartharée.

8 Us ke nathnon se dhuwán  
uthá, aur us ke munh se ádash  
bharí, jis se angáre dahak uthé.

9 Us ne ásmánon ko jhukáyá,  
aur niche utrá; us ke pañwon  
tale táríkí thí.

10 Wuh karúbí par sawár húa,  
aur parwáz kar gayá; wuh hawá  
ke paron par urá.

11 Us ne táríkí ko apná parda  
kiyá, aur us ke girdágird pánion  
ká andherá aur bádalon kí ghatá  
us ká khaima thá.

12 Us kí chamak se, jo us ke  
áge thí, us kí andherí badlián  
phaṭkar ole aur angáre ban gae.

13 KHUḌAWAND ásmánon men  
garjá, aur us ne jo niháyat buland  
hai, apní áwáz nikálí; to ole aur  
angáre ban gae.

14 Hán, us ne apne tír chhoṛe,  
aur un ko paráganda kiyá; aur  
bijlián chamkái, aur unhen gha-  
brá diyá.

15 Us waqt pání kí dháren dik-  
háí dín, aur terí jhunhláhat se,  
ai KHUḌAWAND, hán, tere nath-  
non ke dam ke jhoke se jahán kí  
newen khul gáin.

16 Us ne úpar se bhejkar mujhe  
pakar liyá, gahre pánion men se  
us ne mujhe khínch liyá.

17 Mere zabardast dushman se,  
aur un se, jo merá kína rakhte  
the, us ne mujhe naját dí; is  
liye kí we mujh se sakht zoráwar  
the.

18 Unhon ne bipat ke din merá  
sámhná kiyá; lekin KHUḌAWAND  
merá takiya thá.

19 Wuh mujhe nikálke ek ku-  
sháda jagah men legáyá: us ne

6 In my distress I called upon  
the LORD, and cried unto my God :  
he heard my voice out of his tem-  
ple, and my cry came before him,  
*even* into his ears.

7 Then the earth shook and  
trembled; the foundations also of  
the hills moved and were shaken,  
because he was wroth.

8 There went up a smoke out  
of his nostrils, and fire out of his  
mouth devoured: coals were kin-  
dled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also,  
and came down: and darkness  
*was* under his feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherub,  
and did fly: yea, he did fly upon  
the wings of the wind.

11 He made darkness his secret  
place; his pavilion round about  
him *were* dark waters *and* thick  
clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightness *that was*  
before him his thick clouds passed,  
hail *stones* and coals of fire.

13 The LORD also thundered in  
the heavens, and the Highest gave  
his voice; hail *stones* and coals of  
fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his arrows,  
and scattered them; and he shot  
out lightnings, and discomfited  
them.

15 Then the channels of waters  
*were* seen, and the foundations of  
the world were discovered at thy  
rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of  
the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from above, he took  
me, he drew me out of many  
waters.

17 He delivered me from my  
strong enemy, and from them  
which hated me: for they were  
too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the  
day of my calamity: but the LORD  
was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also  
into a large place; he delivered

mujhe chhuráya, kyúñki wuh mujh se khush thá.

20 KHUDAWAND ne jaisí merí sadáqat thí, mujh ko jazá dí, aur mere háthon kí pákízagí ke mutábiq us ne mujhe badlá diyá.

21 Is liye kí main ne KHUDAWAND kí ráhen yáď rakhín, aur sharárat karke apne Khudá se munh na morá.

22 Kyúñki us ke sáre hukm mere zer í nazar rahe, aur us ke qawá'id ko main ne apne se dúr na kiya.

23 Main us ke sáth sídhá rahá, aur main ne áp ko apní badkárí se báz rakhá.

24 So KHUDAWAND ne merí sadáqat ke mutábiq, aur merí pákdastí ke muwáfíq, jo us kí ánkhoñ ke sámhne thí, mujh ko jazá dí.

25 Rahm karnewále ko tú apne taín rahím dikhlátá hai; aur nekí karnewále par áp ko nekí karnewálá záhir kartá.

26 Khális ko tú apne taín khális dikhlátá hai, aur kajrauoñ ke sáth tú kajrauí kartá hai.

27 Kyúñki tú 'ájizon ko bachátá hai; aur tú únchí ánkhoñ ko níchí kartá hai.

28 Tú merá chirág jalátá hai; KHUDAWAND merá Khudá mere andhere ko ujálá kartá hai.

29 Kí main terí kumak se ek fauj par daurtá hún; main apne Khudá kí madad se ek díwár kúd játá hún.

30 Khudá jo hai, us kí ráh kámil hai; KHUDAWAND ká sukhán táyá huá hai; wuh un sab kí, jinhen us ká bharosá hai, sipar hai.

31 KHUDAWAND ke siwá Khudá kaun hai? aur hamáre Khudá ko chhorke chatán kaun hai?

32 Khudá hai, jis ne merí kamar mazbút bándhí, aur merí ráh kámil kí.

33 Us ne mere pánw harníon ke se kiye, aur mujhe mere únche makánoñ par khará kiya.

me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgments *were* before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 *As for* God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who is God save the LORD? or who is a rock save our God?

32 *It is* God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 Wuh mere háthon ko jang kí ta'ím detá hai, yahán tak kí pítal kí kamán mere bázuon se tútti hai.

35 Tú ne apní naját kí sipar mujh ko 'ináyat kí, aur tere dahne háth ne mujh ko sambhálá, aur terí muláýamat ne mujh ko bu-zurg kiyá.

36 Mere qadamon ko, jo mere tale hain, tú ne kusháda kiyá, yahán tak kí mere pánw phisalthe nahín.

37 Main ne apne dushmanon ká píchhá kiyá, aur unhen já liyá; main píchhe na phirá, jab tak unhen faná na kiyá.

38 Main ne unhen gháyal kiyá, aisá kí we uñ nahín sake; mere qadamon ke niche gir pare hain.

39 Kí tú ne laráí ke wáste merí kamar mazbút bándhí hai; tú ne un ko, jo mujh par charh áe hain, mere niche jhukáya.

40 Tú ne mere dushmanon kí píñh mujhe dikhlái; aur main ne un ko, jo merá kína rakhte the, nábud kiyá.

41 We chilláe, par koí bacháne-wálá na thá; aur KHUDÁWAND ko pukará, par us ne unhen jawáb na diyá.

42 Tab main ne unhen aisá písá, kí we gard ke mánind, jo hawá men hotí hai, ho gae; main ne unhen yún nikál phenká, jaise raston men kí kich.

43 Tú ne mujhe logon ke jhag-ron se naját dí; tú ne mujhe ajnabí qaumon ká sardár kiyá; we log, jinhen main nahín jántá, merí farmánbardári karenge.

44 Merá nám sunte hí unhen merí farmánbardári karní paregí; ajnabíon kí naslen mujh se dab niklengi.

45 Ajnabíon kí naslen murjhá jáwengi, aur apne chhipne ke makánon men thartharáwengi.

46 KHUDÁWAND hí zinda hai; merí chatán mubáarak howe; merá naját-denewálá Khudá buland howe.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again, till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but *there was* none to save *them*: *even* unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; and thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth; and blessed be my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.



47 Khudá hí hai, jo merá intiqám letá hai, aur qaumon ko mere zer kartá hai.

48 Wuh mujhe mere dushmanon se naját detá hai; hán, tú mujhe un par, jo mujh se muqábala karte hain, bálá kartá hai; tú ne mujhe zálím ádmí se maḡhlasi dí.

49 So main, ai KHUDAWAND, qaumon ke darmiyán terá shukr karúngá, aur tere nám ke gít gáúngá.

50 Wuh apne bádsháh ko naját i kullí bakhshatá hai, aur apne masíh Dáúd par, aur us kí nasi par abad tak rahm karnewálá hai.

### XIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabŭr.

1 **A**'SMÁN Khudá ká jalál bayán karte hain, aur falak us kí dastkárí dikhlatá hai.

2 Ek din दूसरे दिन से बातें करता है, aur ek रात दूसरी रात को मारिफत बखशती है.

3 Un kí koí lugat aur zubán nahín, un kí áwáz suní nahín játí:

4 Sári zamín में un kí tár guzar gayí, aur dunyá ke kanáron tak un ká kalám pahunchá hai. Un में us ne áftáb ke liye ḡhai-ma khará kiyá hai,

5 Jo dulhá ke mánind ḡhalwat-ḡháne se nikal átá hai, aur pah-lawán kí tarah maidán में daurne se ḡhush hotá hai.

6 Aflák ke kanáre se us kí bar-ámad hai, aur us kí gardish un ke दूसरे kanáre tak hotí; us kí garmí se koí chíz nahín chhipí.

7 KHUDAWAND kí tauret kámil hai, kí dilon kí phernewálí hai; KHUDAWAND kí shahádat sach-chí hai, kí nádánon ko ta'lím denewálí hai.

8 KHUDAWAND kí sharí'aten sídhí

47 *It is* God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

### PSALM XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handy-work.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD *are*

hain, ki dil ko *khushí* *bakhshí* hai; *KHUDAWAND* *ká hukm sáf* hai, ki *ánkhon* ko *núr detá* hai.

9 *KHUDAWAND* *ká khauf* *pák* hai, ki us ko *abad tak páedári* hai; *KHUDAWAND* *kí 'adálaten* *tamám o kamál sachchí* aur *sídhí* hain.

10 We sone se, balki bahut kundan se, *beshqímat* hain, aur *shahd* aur us ke *chhatte* ke *ṭap-koṭ* se *shíríntar* hain.

11 Us ke *siwá* *terá* banda un se *tarbiyat* *pátá* hai; un ke *yád* *rakhne* *men* *bará* *hí* *ajr* hai.

12 Apne *gunáhon* ko *kaun* *ján* *saktá* hai? *tú* *mujh* ko *gunáh* i *pinhání* se *pák* kar.

13 Apne bande ko 'amd ke *gunáhon* se *bhí* *mahfúz* *rakh*; un-*hen* *mujh* *par* *gálib* *hone* *mat* *de*; *tab* *main* *be-'aib* *hoúngá*, aur *baré* *gunáh* se *pák* *ho* *jáúngá*.

14 Mere *munh* *kí* *báten*, aur mere *dil* ke *soch* *tujhe* *pasand* *áwen*, ai *KHUDAWAND*, *merí* *chāṭān*, aur *merá* *fidiya* *denewálá*.

## XX ZABŪR.

Sardár *muganní* ke *liye*, *Dáúd* *ká* *Zabúr*.

I **M**USÍBAT ke *din* *KHUDAWAND* *terí* *sune*; *Ya'qúb* ke *Khudá* *ká* *nám* *tujhe* *bulandí* *bakhshé*;

2 Apne *maqdis* se *terí* *kumak* *bheje*, aur *Saihún* *men* se *tujhe* *sambhále*;

3 *Terí* *sárá* *hadyon* ko *yád* *far-máwe*; aur *tere* *charháwon* ko *qabúl* *kare*; *Siláh*.

4 *Tere* *dil* *kí* *khwáhish* ke *mu-wáfíq* *tujh* ko *dewe*, aur *tere* *sáre* *matlab* *púre* *kare*.

5 *Ham* *terí* *naját* se *khushí* *karenge*; *ham* *apne* *Khudá* ke *nám* *par* *apne* *jhande* *khare* *karenge*; *KHUDAWAND* *terí* *sárá* *muráden* *púrá* *kare*.

6 *Ab* *main* *jántá* *hún*, *ki* *KHUDAWAND* *apne* *masíh* *ká* *chhuráne-*

right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

## PSALM XX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

I **T**HE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear

walá hai ; wuh apne dahne háth ke naját-denewale zor se apne ásmán i quds par se us kí sunegá.

7 Ye garíon ko, we ghoron ko, par ham KHUDAWAND apne Khudá ke nám ko yád karengé.

8 We kham húa, aur gir paré : lekin ham uthe, aur sídhe khare húa.

9 Ai KHUDAWAND, naját de ; jis din ham du'á mángen, us din bádsháh hamarí sune.

### XXI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, terí tawánái se bádsháh khushí kartá hai, aur terí naját se kyá hí díshád hai.

2 Tú ne us ko us ke díl ká matlab diyá ; aur us ne jo kuchh apne munh se mángá, tú ne us ká suwál radd na kiya. Siláh.

3 Nek tatfíqon se tú áp hí us ke sáth pesh áya ; tú ne khális sone ká táj us ke sir par rakhá.

4 Us ne tujh se zindagí cháhí, aur tú ne us ko 'umr kí darázi abad tak bakhshí.

5 Terí naját se us kí shaukat 'azím hai ; jalál aur kamál tú ne us par rakhá hai.

6 Kí tú ne us ko abadí barakaten bakhshín ; tú ne us ko apne dídar se niháyat khushwaqt kiya.

7 Bádsháh ne KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kiya ; Haqq Ta'álá kí rahmat se wuh kabhí jumbish na páwegá.

8 Terá háth tere sáre dushmanon ko dhúndh níkálegá ; terá dahná háth tere bairíon ká thikáná lagáwegá.

9 Tú apne qahr ke waqt un ko tanúr kí tarah dahkáwegá ; KHUDAWAND un ko apne qahr se nígál jáwegá ; aur ág un ko khá legí.

him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses : but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen : but we are risen and stand upright.

9 Save, LORD : let the king hear us when we call.

### PSALM XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD ; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice !

2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.

3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness : thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.

4 He asked life of thee, *and* thou gavest *it* him, *even* length of days for ever and ever.

5 His glory *is* great in thy salvation : honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.

6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever : thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies : thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger : the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Tú zamín par se un ká phal kho degá; un kí nasl baní Ádam men rahne na degá.

11 Kyúunki unhon ne tere bar-khiláf badí phailái, aur aisí burí fikr sochí, kí use niháyat ko pahunchá na sakenge.

12 Kí tú un kí píth dikhláwegá, aur tú un ke rúbarú apne chille ko charháwegá.

13 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú apní hí qudrat se buland ho; kí ham terí buzurgí kí madh aur saná gá-wenge.

## XXII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sahar ke gazál ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A** I mere Khudá, ai mere Khudá, tú ne mujhe kyún chhor diyá? tú merí kumak se, aur mere karáhne kí báton se kyún dúr rahá?

2 Ai mere Khudá, main din ko chillátá hún, par tú nahín suntá; rát ko bhí, aur chup nahín rahtá.

3 Magar tú quddús hai: tú Isráel kí madh men sukúnat karnewálá hai.

4 Hamáre bápádáon ne tujh par tawakkul kiyá; unhon ne tujh par bharosá rakhá, aur tú ne unhen chhuráya.

5 Unhon ne tujh se faryád kí, aur naját pái; unhon ne tujh par bharosá kiyá, aur sharminda na hue.

6 Par main kírá hún, na insán; ádmion ká nang hún aur qaumon kí 'ár.

7 We sab, jo mujh ko dekhte hain, mujh par hanste hain, we apne honth pasárte hain, we sir hilá hiláke kahte hain.

8 Us ne Khudá par bharosá kiyá, kí wuh use bacháwe: agar wuh us se rází hai, to wuhí use chhuráwe.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able to perform.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine* arrows upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.

## PSALM XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Ajeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

1 **M**Y God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?*

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying,*

8 He trusted on the LORD *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Ba har hál tú hí hai, jo mujhe peṭ se báhar láyá; merí má kí chhátíon par bhí tujh par merá í'atimád thá.

10 Main paidá hote hí tujh par phenká gayá; jab main apní má ke peṭ men thá, tab hí se tú merá Khudá hai.

11 Mujh se dūr mat rah, kí tangí á pahunchí, aur madadgár koí nahín.

12 Bahut se bailon ne mujhe á ghará hai: Basan ke farbiḥ bailon ne chároṇ taraf se mujh par hujm kiyá hai.

13 We mujh par phárnewále aur gúnjnewále sher kí tarah munh pasáre hue hain.

14 Main pání kí tarah bahá játá hún, aur mere band band alag ho chale hain; merá dil mom kí tarah mere síne men pighal gayá.

15 Merí qúwat thíkire kí tarah khushk ho gai; merí zubán tálú se lagí játí hai, aur tú mujhe maut kí khák par biṭhátá hai.

16 Kyúñki kutte mujh ko gherte hain; sharíron kí guroh merá iháta kartí hai; we mere háth aur mere páñw chhedte.

17 Main apní sab haddíon ko gin saktá hún; we mujhe tákte hain, aur ghúrtte hain.

18 We mere kapre ápas men bántte hain, aur mere libás par qur'a dálte hain.

19 Par tú, ai KHUDAWAND, dūr mat rah; ai merí tawánái, jald merí madad ke liye á.

20 Merí ján ko talwár se bachá, aur merí wahída ko kutte ke háth se.

21 Babar ke munh se mujhe rihái de, aur mujhe bhainson ke síngon se bachá.

22 Main apne bháíon men terá nám bayán karúngá, aur majm'a men terá sanákhwán hóúngá.

23 Tum, jo KHUDAWAND se darté ho, us kí sitáish karo; ai Ya'qúb

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was upon* my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels,

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob,

kí sárí nasl, tum us kí buzurgí karo; ai Isráel kí sárí aulád, us ká dar máno.

24 Ki us ne dardmand ke dard kí tahqír nahín kí, na us se use nafrat áí, na us ne us se apná munh pher liyá; balki jab us ne us ko pukará, us ne jawáb diyá.

25 Barí jamá'at men mujh se terí sitáish hogí; main un ke áge jo us se darte hain, apní nazren adá karungá.

26 We jo halím hain, kháwenge, aur ser howenge; we, jo KHUDAWAND ke tálíb hain, us kí sitáish karenge; tumháre dil abad tak zinda rahenge.

27 Sárá jahán sarásar KHUDAWAND ká tazkira karegá, aur us kí taraf rujú' howegá; sab qaumon ke gharáne tere áge sijda karenge.

28 Kí saltanat KHUDAWAND kí hai; qaumon ke darmiyán wuhí hákim hai.

29 Dunyá ke sáre daulatmand kháwenge, aur sijda karenge; we sab, jo khák men milte hain, us ke huzúr jhukenge; aur we jin kí majál nahín, kí apní ján bacháwen.

30 Ek nasl hogí, jo us kí bandagí karegí; wuh KHUDAWAND ke gharáne men giní jáwegí.

31 Wuh áwegí, aur un logon ko, jo paidá honge, yih kahke us kí sadáqat záhír karegí, kí us ne aisá kiyá.

glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom *is* the LORD's: and he *is* the governor among the nations.

29 All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.

## XXIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

## PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **K**HUDAWAND merá chaupán hai; mujh ko kuchhí kamí nahín.

2 Wuh mujhe suthrí charágáh men biṭhlátá hai; wuh ráhat ke chashmon kí taraf merí rahnumái kartá hai.

3 Wuh merí ján pher látá hai, aur apne nám ke liye mujhe sadáqat kí ráhon men liye phirtá hai.

1 **T**HE LORD *is* my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Agarchi main maut ke sāya kī wādī men phirūn, mujhe kuchh khauf o khatar nahīn, kī tū mere sāth hai; terī chharī, aur terī lāthī se, mere dil ko tasallī hai.

5 Tū mere dushmanon ke huzūr mere āge dastarkhwan bichhātā; tū mere sir par tel maltā; merā piyāla labrez hoke chhalaktā hai.

6 Lā-kalām mihrbānī aur rahmat 'umr bhar mere sāth rahegī, aur main hamesha KHUDAWAND ke ghar men rahūngā.

## XXIV ZABŪR.

Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **Z**AMĪN KHUDAWAND kī hai aur us kī ma'mūrī bhī; jahān aur us ke sārē bāshinde us ke hain.

2 Is liye kī us ne us kī binā pānion par rakhī, aur use sailābon par qāim kiya.

3 KHUDAWAND ke pahār par kaun charh saktā hai? aur us ke makān i muqaddas par kaun kharā rah saktā hai?

4 Wuhī hai, jis ke hāth sáf hain, aur jis kā dil pák hai; jis ke dil men behúdagī nahīn samāí, aur jo makt se qasam nahīn khātā.

5 KHUDAWAND kī barakat use pahunchegī, aur us ke najāt-dene-wāle Khudá kī sadāqat us ke sāth hai.

6 Yih wuh guroh hai, jo us kī talib, aur Ya'qúb ke didār kī khwāhān hai. Siláh.

7 Ai phātako, apne sir únche karo, aur ai abadī darwāzo, únche ho, kī jalāl kā Bádsháh dākhlil howe.

8 Jalāl kā Bádsháh kaun hai? Wuh KHUDAWAND, jo qawí aur qádir hai; wuh KHUDAWAND, jo jang men qáhir hai.

9 Ai phātako, apne sir únche karo, aur ai abadī darwāzo, únche ho, kī jalāl kā Bádsháh dākhlil howe.

10 Yih jalá kā Bádsháh kaun

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

## PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory?

hai? KHUDAWAND ul afwáj, wuhí jalál ká Bádsháh hai. Siláh.

## XXV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **A** KHUDAWAND, main apní ján ko terí taraf uthátá hún.

2 Aur mere Khudá, main tujh par bharosá rakhtá hún, na ho, ki main sharminda hoún, aur mere dushman mujh par fath páke khush hon.

3 Aur un men se bhí, jo tujh par tawakkul rakhte hain, koi sharminda na ho; balki we, jo náhaqq tujh se sarkashí karte hain, sharminda howen.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe apní ráhen díkhla, mujh ko apne raste batla.

5 Apní sadáqat men mujh ko le chal, aur mujh ko ta'lim de, ki merá naját-denewálá Khudá tú hai; sáre din main terá intizár khinchta hún.

6 Ai KHUDAWAND, apní latíf rahmaton ko aur apní mihrbá-níon ko yád kar, ki we qadím se sábit hain.

7 Merí jawání ke gunáhon aur qusúron ko yád mat kar; tú apní rahmat ke mutábiq apní khúbí ke liye, ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe yád kar.

8 KHUDAWAND bhalá aur sídhá hai; wuh is liye gunahgáron ko ráh kí bát síkhata hai.

9 Wuh halímon ko 'adálat kí ráh batata hai, aur miskínon ko apní ráh díkhata hai.

10 KHUDAWAND kí sárí ráhen rahmat aur sadáqat hain un ke liye, jo us ke 'ahd o us kí shahá-daton ko yád rakhte hain.

11 Ai KHUDAWAND, apne nám ke wáste mere gunáh bakhsh de, ki we bare hain.

12 Wuh kaun sá insán hai, jo KHUDAWAND se dartá hai? wuh us ko wuhí ráh, jo use pasand ho, batláwegá.

The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

## PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **U** NTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.



13 Us ká jí chain se rahegá,  
aur us kí nasl zamín kí wáris  
hogí.

14 KHUDAWAND ká bhed un pás  
hai, jo us se darte hain; wuh  
un ko apná 'ahd dikhláegá.

15 Merí ánkhen hamesha KHU-  
DAWAND kí taraf lagí rahtí hain;  
kyúнки wuhí mere pánw phande  
se níkálegá.

16 Merí taraf mutawajjih ho,  
aur mujh par rahm kar, ki main  
akelá aur dukh men hún.

17 Mere dil ke gam bahut barh  
gae; tú mujh ko mere dukhon se  
bachá.

18 Merí 'ájizí aur dukh par  
nigáh kar; mere sab gunáh  
baksh de.

19 Mere dushmanon ko dekh,  
ki we bahut hain, aur sakht be-  
rahmí se merá kína rakhte hain.

20 Merí ján bachá, aur mujhe  
naját de; na ho ki main pashe-  
mán houñ; mujhe terá hí bha-  
rosá hai.

21 Aisá kar, ki rástí aur sídhái  
mere nigáhbán howen, ki mujhe  
tujh se ummed hai.

22 Ai Khudá, Isráel kí sári tak-  
lífon se use naját de.

## XXVI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merá insáf  
kar, ki main apní rástí  
kí ráh chaltá, aur main KHUDAWAND  
par tawakkul kartá hún;  
main lagzish na khaúngá.

2 **Ái** KHUDAWAND, mujhe ázmá,  
aur merá imtihán kar; mere dil,  
aur mere batin ko tá le.

3 Ki terí rahmat merí ánkhen  
ke sámhne hai, aur main terí sa-  
dáqat kí ráh chaltá hún.

4 Main behúdon ke sáth nahín  
baithá, aur riyákáron ke sáth  
nahín játá hún.

5 Badkáron kí jamá'at ká main  
dushman hún; khabíson ke sáth  
main na baithúngá.

6 Main begunáhi men apne háth

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;  
and his seed shall inherit the  
earth.

14 The secret of the LORD is  
with them that fear him; and he  
will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward  
the LORD; for he shall pluck  
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and  
have mercy upon me; for I am  
desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart  
are enlarged: O bring thou me  
out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction  
and my pain; and forgive all  
my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; for  
they are many; and they hate  
me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver  
me: let me not be ashamed; for  
I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and upright-  
ness preserve me; for I wait on  
thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out  
of all his troubles.

## PSALM XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

1 **J**UDGE me, O LORD; for  
I have walked in mine  
integrity: I have trusted also in  
the LORD; therefore I shall not  
slide.

2 Examine me, O LORD, and  
prove me; try my reins and my  
heart.

3 For thy lovingkindness is  
before mine eyes: and I have  
walked in thy truth.

4 I have not sat with vain per-  
sons, neither will I go in with  
dissemblers.

5 I have hated the congrega-  
tion of evil doers; and will not  
sit with the wicked.

6 I will wash mine hands in

dhóungá : tab main, ai KHUDÁWAND, tere mazbah kí tawáf karúngá ;

7 Tákí main terí shukrguzarían karún, aur terí 'ajáib qudraten bayán karún.

8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko tere rahne ká ghar bháyá, aur wuh makán, jahán terá jalál rahtá hai, khush áyá.

9 Merí ján ko gunahgáron men shámil mat kar, aur merí hayát ko khúníon se na milá.

10 Kí un ke háthon men fasád hai, aur un ká dahná háth rish-waton se pur hai.

11 Main jo hún, apní diyánat se ráh chalúngá ; mujhe makhlási de, aur mujh par rahm kar.

12 Merá pánw barábar jagah par hai ; main majma'on men KHUDÁWAND ko mubárák kahúngá.

## XXVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND merí roshní hai, aur merí naját : mujh ko kis kí dahshat ? KHUDÁWAND merí zindagí kí tawánái hai ; mujh ko kis kí haibat ?

2 Jis waqt sharír, aur mere dushman, aur mere bairí merá gosht kháne ko mujh par charh áe, to unhon ne thokar khái, aur gir gae.

3 So agar ek lashkar mere bar-khiláf khaima khará kare, to mere dil ko kuchh khauf nahín ; aur agar we mujh se qítal karen, to báwujúd us ke bhí merá tawakkul sábit rahegá.

4 Main ne KHUDÁWAND se ek suwál kiyá, aur main us ká talib hún, kí main 'umr bhar KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men rahún, aur KHUDÁWAND kí khushnúdí dekhún, aur us kí haikal men tahqíqát karún.

5 Kyúnki musíbat ke waqt wuh mujh ko apne khaima men chhipá

innocency : so will I compass thine altar, O LORD :

7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men :

10 In whose hands *is* mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity : redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

12 My foot standeth in an even place : in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

## PSALM XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE LORD *is* my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the LORD *is* the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear : though war should rise against me, in this *will* I be confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after ; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion : in

legá; apne dere ke parde men mujhe poshída rakhegá; wuh mujhe chaṭán par charhāwegá.

6 So ab main apne sáre dushmanon men, jo mere áspás hain, sarbuland hún; main us kí haikal men khushí kí qurbánián karúngá; main gáúngá, hán, main KHUDÁWAND kí madh aur saná gáúngá.

7 Ai KHUDÁWAND, jab main buland áwáz se chilláun, to tú sun le, aur mujh par rahm kar, aur mujhe jawáb de.

8 Jab tú farmátá, ki Mere dídar ke tálib ho, to merá dil bol uthá, Ai KHUDÁWAND, main tere dídar ká tálib hún.

9 Mujh se rúposh mat ho, aur gusse se apne bande ko khárij mat kar; ki tú merí madad hai; mujh ko tark na kar, aur mujh ko chhor mat de, ai mere naját-denewále Khudá.

10 Ki mere báp, aur merí má mujh ko chhor gae, par KHUDÁWAND merí parwarish karegá.

11 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko apní ráh batá, aur mujhe wuh ráh, jo barábar hai, mere dushmanon ke liye dikhlá.

12 Mere dushmanon ke qábú men mujhe hawála mat kar; kyúunki jhúṭhe gawáh mujh par barpá húc hain, aur zulm kí sáns lete hain.

13 Agar mujhe i'atíqád na hotá, ki main zindagí kí zamín men KHUDÁWAND kí ni'amat dek-húngá, to main be-hawáas hojátá.

14 KHUDÁWAND ko dekh'tá rah, aur díler ho: wuh tere díl ko taqwíyat degá; main phir kahtá hún, ki KHUDÁWAND ká muntazir rah.

## XXVIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN tujhe pukártá hún, ai KHUDÁWAND, merí chaṭán; mujh se khámoshí mat kar; na howe, ki agar tú mujh

the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face *far* from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

## PSALM XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **U**NTO thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that

se khāmoshí kare, to main un sá ho jáún, jo garhe men girnewále hain.

2 Jab main tere áge chilláún, aur terí muqaddas haikal kí taraf apne háth utháún, to tú merí áwáz aur 'arz sun le.

3 Un sharíron aur badkirdáron ke sáth, jo apne hamsáyon se salámatí kí báten karte hain, aur un ke dilon men sharr hai, mujh ko shámil karke mat nikál.

4 Jaise un ke a'amál, aur jaise un ke bure iráde hain, un ko 'iwaz de; jaisá un ke háth karte, waisá hí un se kar; un ká badlá un ko de.

5 Ki we KHUDÁWAND ke kámon aur us ke háthon kí kárigarí kí taraf dhyán na karte; wuh unhen dháwegá, aur na banáwegá.

6 KHUDÁWAND mubáarak hai, ki wuh merí minnat kí áwáz suntá hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND merá zor, aur merí sipar hai; merá dil us par tawakkul kartá, aur mujhe us kí pushtí hai: so merá dil shiddat se khush hai; main gít gáke us kí madh karúngá.

8 KHUDÁWAND un kí tawánáí hai, aur wuh apne masáh ká naját-denewálá zor hai.

9 Apne logon ko naját bakhsh, aur apní mirás men barakat de; un kí ri'ayat kar, aur unhen hamsha ke liye bulandí de.

## XXIX ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ke liye kaho, ai qudratwálo, kaho, kí KHUDÁWAND ke liye jalál aur zor hai.

2 KHUDÁWAND ká jalál us ke nám ke láiq bayán karo; hum i taqaddus se KHUDÁWAND ko sijda karo.

3 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz páníon par hai; jalálwálá Khudá garajtá

go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

8 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

## PSALM XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

1 **G**IVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory

hai; KHUDAWAND bare pánion par hai.

4 KHUDAWAND kí áwáz zoráwar hai; KHUDAWAND kí áwáz jalál-wálí hai.

5 KHUDAWAND kí áwáz saroon ko tortí hai, balki KHUDAWAND Lubnán ke saroon ko bhí tortá hai.

6 Wuh un ko bachhron kí mánind kudátá hai; aur Lubnán aur Siryún ko jawán bhainse kí mánind.

7 KHUDAWAND kí áwáz ág ke shu'alon ko chirtí hai.

8 KHUDAWAND kí áwáz dasht ko larzáti hai; KHUDAWAND dasht i Qádis ko bhí larzáti hai.

9 KHUDAWAND kí áwáz se hiron ke pet girte hain, aur wuh jangalon ko saf kar detí hai; us kí haikal men har ek kahtá hai ki Us ka jalál ho.

10 KHUDAWAND tufán par baithá hai: KHUDAWAND hamesha ke liye saltanat ke takht par baithá hai.

11 KHUDAWAND apne logon ko zor bakhshatá hai; KHUDAWAND apne logon ko salamatí kí barakat detá hai.

### XXX ZABÚR.

Ek Zabúr, jo Dáúd ke ghar ke musharraaf karne ke waqt gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, main terí ta'zím karúngá; kyunki tú ne mujh ko sarfaráz kiyá, aur mere dushmanon ko mujh par khush na kiyá.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND mere Khudá, main ne tujhe pukará, aur tú ne mujhe changá kiyá.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú ne merí ján ko pátal se bacháyá; aur tú ne merí ján-bakhshí kí, ki mujhe garhe men girne na diyá.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND ke muqaddas logo, us ke liye gáo, aur us kí quddúsi kí yádgári men shukr karo.

thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

### PSALM XXX.

A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

1 **I** WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 Ki us ká gussa ek dam ká hai, aur us ke karam men zindagání hai; agar roná shám ko ho, to subh ko gáne kí naubat hotí.

6 Main ne apne iqbal ke waqt kahá, Mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

7 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú ne apne karam se mere pahár ko khúb qáim kiya; tú ne apná munh chhipáya, aur main ghabráya.

8 Main tere áge, ai KHUDAWAND, chilláya: aur main ne KHUDAWAND se du'á mángí.

9 Mere khún men kyá fáida hai, jo main garhe men girún? kyá khák terá shukr karegí? kyá wuh terí sadáqat ko bayán karegí?

10 Sun, ai KHUDAWAND, aur mujh par rahm kar; ai KHUDAWAND, tú merá madadgar ho.

11 Tú ne mere rone ko náchna se badal diya; tú ne merá tát khol dála, aur merí kamar men khushí ká patká bándhá.

12 Itne liye ki merí shaukat terí madh aur saná gáwe, aur khámosh na rahe. Ai KHUDAWAND mere Khudá, main abad tak terá shukr kartá rahúnga.

## XXXI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká ZabŪr.

1 AI KHUDAWAND, merá tawak-kul tujh par hai; na ho ki abad tak main sharminda hoún, mujhe apní sadáqat se naját de.

2 Apne kán merí taraf jhuká, aur jhatpat mujhe naját de; tú mere liye mazbút chaṭán, aur mere bacháo ke liye ek muhkam qil'a ho.

3 Ki tú hí merí chaṭán aur merá garh hai: pas tú apne nám ke liye merá rahbar, aur merá rah-numá ho.

4 Mujhe us jál se, jo unhon ne chhipáke mere liye bichháya hai, nikál, ki tú hí merá zor hai.

5 For his anger *endureth* but a moment; in his favour *is* life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit *is* there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

## PSALM XXXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou *art* my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength.

5 Main apní rúh ko tere háth men somptá hún; ai KHUDĀWAND, sadāqat ke Khudá, tú ne mujhe makhlasí dí hai.

6 Main un se kiná rakhtá hún, jo mahz bátíl kí nigáhbaní karte hain; aur main jo hún, so KHUDĀWAND par merá tawakkul hai.

7 Main terí rahmat par shádán aur nāzán hún, kí tú ne mere dukh par nigáh kí, aur tú ne merí ján ko sakhtion ke waqt pahcháná;

8 Aur mujh ko mere dushman ke háth men asír na rahne diyá; tú ne kusháda jagah men merá pánw khará kiya.

9 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh par rahm kar, kí mujh par musibat hai; merí ánkhen gam se játi rahin, balki merí ján aur merá pet bhí.

10 Kí merí zindagání gam men faná hui, aur merí 'umr karáhné men; merí quwat merí burái se ghat chali, aur merí haddíán khushk ho gayín.

11 Main apné sab dushmanon ke darmiyán ek nang thá, khúsán hamsáyon ke darmiyán, aur apné ján-pahchánon ke pás 'ibrat; jo mujh ko ráh par dekhte mujh se dúr bhágte hain.

12 Main us ádmí ke mánind, jo mar jáwe, aur koí use yád na kare, farámosh ho gayá hún: main básan kí tarah tút gayá hún.

13 Kí main ne bahuton kí tuhamaten sunín; har taraf se mujh ko khauf hai, kí we ápas men mere barkhiláf hoke mashwarat karte, aur merí ján márne par mansúba bándhte hain.

14 Par, ai KHUDĀWAND, main tujh par tawakkul kartá; main kahtá hún, Tú merá Khudá hai.

15 Merí auqát tere háth men hain; mujh ko mere dushmanon ke háth se naját de, aur un se jo mere píchhe paré hain.

16 Apné chihre ko apné bande

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, yea, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my God.

15 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon

par chamká; apní rahmat se mujhe bachá.

17 Ai KHUDAWAND, aisá na ho, ki main pashemán hoún, ki main tujhe pukártá hún: balki sharír hí sharmínda hoñ, aur we gor men chup-cháp paré rahen.

18 Jhúthe labon ko khamosh kar, jin se ghamand kī sakht aur gustākḥ bāten sadāqat ke barkhilāf nikaltī hain.

19 Wáh, kyá hí bará terá ihsán hai, jo tú apne dārnawálon ke liye chhipá rakhtá hai, aur un par, jin ká tawakkul tujh par hai, ádmíon ke huzúr men kartá hai!

20 Tú hí unhen ádmíon kī bandishon se apní himáyat ke parde men chhipátá hai: tú hí unhen zubánon ke jhagre se apne kḥaime men poshída kartá hai.

21 KHUDAWAND mubáarak hai, ki us ne muhkam shahr men apní 'ajíb mihrbání mujh ko dikhláí.

22 Main ne ghabráke kahá, ki main terí nazaron se dúr phenká gayá; bāwujúd us ke jab main tere áge chilláyá, to tú ne merí minnat kī áwáz sun lí.

23 Ai KHUDAWAND ke sáre muqaddas logo, us se muhabbat rakho; ki KHUDAWAND dīndáron ká nigáhbán hai, aur gurúr karnewálon ko be-tarah sazá detá hai.

24 Ai logo, jo KHUDAWAND se ummed rakhte ho, tum sab dilerí karo; ki wuh tumháre dílon ko mazbútí bakhshégá.

thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, and let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed be the Lord: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

### XXXII ZABŪR.

Mashkíl i Dáúd.

1 MUBÁRAK hai wuh jis ká gunáh bakhshá gayá, aur khatá dhámpí gayí.

2 Mubáarak hai wuh mard, jis ke gunáhon ko KHUDAWAND us par hisáb nahín kartá, aur jis ke dil men dagá nahín.

3 Jab main chup rahá, to merí

### PSALM XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

1 BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones



haddián sáre din karáhte karáhte gal gayín.

4 Kyúñki terá háth rát din mujh par bhári thá; merí taráwat garmíon kí khushkí se mubaddal húi. Siláh.

5 Main ne tujh pás apne gunáh ká iqrár kiyá, aur main ne apní badkárí nahín chhipáí. Main ne kahá, Main KHUDAWAND ke áge apne gunáh ká iqrár karúngá: so tú ne merá gunáh bakhsh diyá. Siláh.

6 Isí liye har ek jo dindár hai, terí qabúliyat ke waqt tujh se du'á mángtá; yaqínan jo bare páníon ke sailáb áwen, we use na pahunchenge.

7 Tú mere chhipne ká makán hai; tú mujhe dukhon se bachátá hai; naját ke gíton se tú mujhe ghortá hai. Siláh.

8 Main tujhe samajh bakhshúngá, aur us ráh men, jis men tú chalegá, tujhe sikhláúngá: terí rahnumái ke liye merí ánkhen tujh par lagí rahengí.

9 Tum ghoron aur khachcharon kí mánind mat ho, ki un ko samajh nahín, aur un ká munh lagám aur bág se band rahtá hai, na howe, ki we tujh tak áwen.

10 Sharír par bahut sí musibatén hain; par wuh us ko, jis ká bharosá Khudá par hai, rahmat se ghortá hai.

11 Ai sádiqo, khush ho, aur KHUDAWAND ke liye shádmání karo; aur tum sab, jo rástdil ho, khushí se chilláo.

### XXXIII ZABÚR.

1 **A**I sádiqo, KHUDAWAND ke sabab khushí karo, ki hamd karná sídhe logon ko sajta hai.

2 Barbat chherte húe KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo, aur das tár ká sáz bajáke us ke sanákhwán ho.

3 Us ke liye ek nayá gít gáo;

waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

### PSALM XXXIII.

1 **R**EJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song;

sughráí se bajá bajáke, khushí se chilláo.

4 Kyúki KHUDÁWAND ká kalám sídhá hai, aur us ke sáre kám amánat ke sáth hain.

5 Wuh sadáqat aur 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai; zamín KHUDÁWAND kí rahmat se ma'múr hai.

6 KHUDÁWAND ke kalám se ásmán bane, aur un ke sáre lashkar us ke munh ke dam se.

7 Wuh daryá ká pání túde ke mánind jam'a kartá hai; wuh gahrápon ko makhzanon men rakh chhortá hai.

8 Sári zamín KHUDÁWAND se dartí rahe, aur jahán kí sári ábádí us ká khauf máne.

9 Ki us ne kahá, aur wuh ho gayá; us ne farmáyá, aur wuh barpá huá.

10 KHUDÁWAND qaumon kí mashwaraton ko náchíz kartá hai; wuh logon kí tadbíron ko bátíl kar detá hai.

11 KHUDÁWAND ke mansúbe abad tak sábit rahenge; us ke dil ke iráde pusht dar pusht par jarí hongé.

12 Khush-hál hai wuh qaum, jis ká Khudá KHUDÁWAND hai, aur we log, jinhen us ne pasand karke apní mirás kiyá.

13 KHUDÁWAND ásmán par se dekhtá hai; wuh sáre baní Ádam par nigáh kartá hai.

14 Wuh apní sukúnat ke maqám se zamín ke sab báshindon ko táktá hai.

15 Un ke dilon ká muhaiyá karnewálá wuhí hai; wuh un ke sáre 'amalon ká thík jánnewálá hai.

16 Koí bádsháh nahín, jo apne lashkar kí firáwání se riháí páwe; koí pahlawán apne zor kí kasrat se naját nahín pátá.

17 Bach nikalne ke liye ghore se kám nahín chaltá; wuh apne bare zor se kisi ko bachá nahín saktá.

18 Dekho, KHUDÁWAND kí ánk

play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in store-houses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD

un par hai, jo us se darte hain, aur un par, jo us kí rahmat ke um-medwār hain:

19 Táki un kí jánon ko maut se chhuráwe, aur unhen kál men jítá rakhe.

20 Hamárá jánon ko KHUDAWAND ká intizár hai; wuhí hamárá chára aur hamárá sipar hai.

21 Hamárá dil usí se khush hai, kí ham us ke muqaddas nám par bharosá rakhte hain.

22 Ai KHUDAWAND jaise hamen tujh par tawakkul hai, waise hí terí rahmat ham par howe.

### XXXIV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, us waqt ká, jis waqt us ne Abimalik ke huzúr apní waz'a badlí; us ne use níkáal diyá, aur wuh chalá gayá.

1 **M**AIN har waqt KHUDAWAND kí shukrguzárá karúngá; us kí sitáish sadá mere munh men hogí.

2 Merí rúh KHUDAWAND par fakhr karegí; garíb log sunenge aur khush honge.

3 Mere sáth Khudá kí baráí karo; ham milke us ke nám ko buland karen.

4 Main ne KHUDAWAND ko dhún-dhá; us ne merí suní, aur mujhe mere sáre khaufon se naját dí.

5 Unhon ne us par nazar kí, aur roshan ho gae; aur un ke munh ruswá na hue.

6 Yih miskín chilláyá, aur KHUDAWAND ne suná, aur use us kí sári musibaton se bacháyá.

7 KHUDAWAND ká firishta un kí cháron taraf se, jo us se darte hain, khaima khara kartá hai, aur unhen bachátá rahtá hai.

8 Are, áo, chakho, aur dekho, kí KHUDAWAND mihrbán hai; sa'á-datmand hai wuh ádmí, jis ká bharosá us par hai.

9 Ai us ke muqaddas logo, KHUDAWAND se daro; kyúunki jo us se darte hain, unhen kuchh kamí nahín.

is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

### PSALM XXXIV.

4 *Psalm* of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.

1 **I** WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 Sherní ke bachche hájat-mand hote, aur bhúkhe rahte hain; par jo KHUDAWAND ke tálíb hain, unhen kisi ni'amat kí kamí nahín.

11 Aó ai larko, aur merí suno; main tumhen khudá-tarsí sikh-láungá.

12 Wuh kaun insán hai, jo zin-dagí ká tálíb hai, aur barí 'umr cháhtá hai, tá ki 'aish kare?

13 Apní zubán ko badí se, aur honthon ko dagá kí bát bolne se báz rakh.

14 Badí se bhág, aur bhaláí kar; salámatí ko dhúndh, aur usí ká píchhá kar.

15 KHUDAWAND kí ánkhen sá-diqon par hain aur us ke kán un kí faryád par hain.

16 KHUDAWAND ká munh un ke barchhiláf hai jo badkirdár hain, táki un kí yádgárí zamín par se kát dále.

17 Sádiq chilláte hain, aur KHUDAWAND suntá hai, aur unhen un ke sáre dukhon se naját detá hai.

18 KHUDAWAND un ke nazdík hai, jo shikasta-díl hain; aur un ko, jo díl-afgár hain, bachátá hai.

19 Sádiq par bahutsí musíbaten hain; par KHUDAWAND us ko un sab se chhurátá hai.

20 Wuh us kí sárí haddíon ká nigáhbán hai; un men se ek tútne nahín páti.

21 Badí sharír ko halák kartí hai; aur we, jo sádiq ke kína rakhnewále hain, pareshán hongé.

22 KHUDAWAND apne bandon kí jánon ko naját detá hai; aur koi un men se, jin ká tawakkul us par hai, pareshán na hogá.

### XXXV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká ZabŪr.

1. **A** I KHUDAWAND, un se, jo mujh se jhagarte hain, jhagar; aur un se, jo mujh se lar-te hain, lar.

2 Sipar aur pharí pakar, aur merí kumak ke liye khará ho.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

### PSALM XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 **P**LEAD *my cause*, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Bhálá nikál, aur un ke rokne ko já, jo mere píchhe pare hain; merí ján ko farmá, ki Terí naját main hún.

4 We, jo merí ján ke khwáhán hain, ruswá aur khajil hon; aur we, jo merí tabáhi ke rawádár hain, haťae jáwen aur sharminda hon.

5 Jaise bhúsi hawá ke áge hotí hai, waisehí we howen; aur KHUDAWAND ká firishta unhen hánke.

6 Un kí ráh andherí aur phisalní ho; KHUDAWAND ká firishta unhen ragede.

7 Ki unhen ne besabab mere liye ek garhá khodá, aur us men náhaqq merí ján ke liye apná dām chhipáyá.

8 Us par nágahání halákat pare, aur wuh apne dām men jo us ne chhipáyá ap hí phanse, aur apní hí balá men giraftár howe.

9 Par merá jí KHUDAWAND men khushwaqt hai, aur us kí naját se khush-hál hai.

10 Merí sári haddíán kahtí hain, Ai KHUDAWAND; tujh sá kaun hai, jo miskín ko bare qawí-ke háth se bachátá hai; hán, miskín muhtáj ko us se, jo unhen gárat kartá hai?

11 Jhúthe gawáh uthe hain; we mujh se we suwálát karte hain, jin se main ágáh nahín.

12 We neki ke 'iwaz men mujh se badí karte hain; we merí ján ko be-kas chhorté hain.

13 Main ne to jab we bímár the, tāt ká libás pahiná, aur roze rakh rakh apne jí ko be-árám kiyá, aur merí du'á palatke mere sine men áti thí.

14 Main ne un se wuh sulúk kiyá, jo koí apne dost aur bhái se karte; main sir jhukákar aisá kurhá, jaise koí apní má ke liye gam kare.

15 Par we merí musíbat men shádmání se milke jam'a húe; sáre zalíl log mujh par faráham húe, jin se main be-khabar thá;

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, *I am thy salvation.*

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them.*

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net in a pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sack-cloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: *yea*, the abjects gathered themselves together against

we mujhe phāṛte, aur dastbardār na hote.

16 Kamīne, jo roṭī ke liye ṭhaṭ-ṭhā māṛte, mujh par dānt kich-kichāte.

17 Ai Khudāwand, kab tak tū dekhā karegā? un kī kharābīon se merī jān ko bachā; merī wahīd ko sher-bachchōn se.

18 Main barī jamā'at men terā shukr karūngā; main zabardast logon ke darmiyān terī sitāish karūngā.

19 Na ho ki we jo nāhaqq mere dushman hain mujh par khush-waqt hon; aur we, jo besabab mere bairī hain, mujh par palak māren.

20 Kyūnki we salāmatī kī bāt nahīn karte; balki un par, jo mulk men āram se baithe hain, makk ke mansūbe bāndhte hain.

21 Aur unhon ne mujh par apnā munh pasārā hai, aur kahte hain, Ahā, hā, hā, hamārī ānkhoṅ ne yih dekhā.

22 Ai KHUDĀWAND, tū yih dekhtā hai; khāmōshī mat kar; ai Khudāwand, mujh se mat dūr rah.

23 Ai mere Khudā, ai mere Rabb, uṭh, aur merī 'adālat ke liye aur mere faisale ke liye jāg.

24 Ai Khudāwand, mere Khudā, apnī sadāqat ke mutābiq merā insāf kar, aur unhen mujh par khushwaqt na hone de.

25 We apne dilon men kahne na pāwen, Wāchhiṛe, yihī ham chāhte the; aur we na kahēn, ki Ham use chaṭ kar gae.

26 We, jo merī burāī se khush hote hain, ruswā aur sharminda howen; jo merī dushmanī par phūlte hain, ruswā aur sharmin-dagi kā libās pahinen.

27 Tab we, jo mere insāf se khush hote hain, khushwaqt aur shādmān hon, aur sadā kahā karen, ki Wuh barā KHUDĀWAND hai, jo apne bandē kī sulh o chain se khush hotā hai.

me, and I knew it not; they did tear me, and ceased not:

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it.

22 *This* thou hast seen, O LORD; keep not silence: O Lord, be not far me.

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify *themselves* against me.

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 Aur merí zubán terí sadáqat aur terí sitáish kí bát har dín kahtí rahegí.

## XXXVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní, ke liye KHUDÁWAND ke bande Dáúd ká 'Zabúr.

1 **B**ADKÁR kí sharárat ká bayán mere dil ke andar hai, kí Khudá ká khauf un kí ánkhon ke áge nahín.

2 Kyúinki jab tak us kí bad-kárá kí buráí záhír na ho, wuh apne dil men apní ta'ríf áp kartá hai.

3 Us ke munh kí báten badí aur fareb hain; wuh dánishmandí aur nekí ko tark kartá hai.

4 Wuh apne bistar par pare pare badí ke mansúbe bándhtá hai; wuh áp burí ráh men khará rahtá hai; wuh buráí se nafrat nahín khátá.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ásmánon men terí rahmat hai, aur terí sadáqat badlón tak pahunchí hai.

6 Terí sadáqat bare paháron ke mánind hai; terí 'adálaten bhí barí gahrí hain; ai KHUDÁWAND, tú insán aur haiwán ká parwar-digár hai.

7 Ai Khudá, terí mihrbání kyá hí 'azíz hai! is liye Baní Ádam tere paron ke sáya tale áke chhipte hain.

8 We tere ghar kí chiknái kháne se ser howenge, aur tú apní ni'amaton ke dáryá se unhen seráb karegá.

9 Kí zindagí ká chashma tere kane hai; ham terí roshní se roshní dekhenge.

10 Tú apne pahchánnewálon par apní rahmat ko barhá, aur un par jin ke dil sídhe hain, apní sadáqat ko.

11 Na ho kí ghamand-karne-wálon ká pánw mujh par pare; aur na ho, kí sharír ká háth mujhe thel de.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness *and* of thy praise all the day long.

## PSALM XXXVI.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, the servant of the LORD.

1 **T**HE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil.

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, *is* in the heavens; *and* thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness *is* like the great mountains; thy judgments *are* a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent *is* thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 Badkār wahān gire hūe hain ;  
we ḍhakele gaye hain, aur kabhī  
uṭh na sakege.

## XXXVII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **B**ADKÁRON ke sabab tú  
mat kurh, aur bure kám  
karnewálon se tú hasad na kar.

2 Ki we jaldí ghás ke mánind  
kát ḍále jáenge, aur hare sabze  
kí tarah murjháwenge.

3 KHUDÁWAND par tawakkul  
rakh, aur bhalá kar ; tu zamín  
men zindagání basar kar, ki tú  
yaqínan phal páwegá.

4 KHUDÁWAND kí yád men mas-  
rúr raho, ki wuh tere dil ke ma-  
tálib púre karegá.

5 Apní ráh KHUDÁWAND par  
chhor de ; us par tawakkul kar ;  
wuh sab baná léga.

6 Wuh terí sadáqat ko núr kí  
tarah záhir karegá, aur terí 'adá-  
lat ko do pahar kí sí roshní bakh-  
shegá.

7 KHUDÁWAND kí yád men ásúda  
ho, aur sabr se us ká intizár kar ;  
us shakhs ke sabab se, jo apní  
ráh men kámyáb hotá hai, aur  
bure mansúbe bándhtá hai, mat  
kurh.

8 Gussa karne se báz rah, aur  
gazab ko tark kar : aur aisá na  
kurh, ki tú sharárat men gire.

9 Ki badkár kát ḍále jáenge ;  
lekin we, jo KHUDÁWAND se um-  
medwár hain, zamín ko we hí  
mírás lenge.

10 Ki ek thorí sí muddat hai,  
ki sharír na hogá ; tú gaur karke  
us ká makán dhúndhegá, aur wuh  
na hogá.

11 Lekin we jo miskín hain,  
zamín ke wáris hongé, aur ba-  
hutsá ráhat páke khushdil hongé.

12 Sharír sádiq ke dukh dene  
par mansúba bándhtá hai, aur us  
par dánt kichkichátá hai.

13 KHUDÁWAND us par hanstá

12 There are the workers of ini-  
quity fallen : they are cast down,  
and shall not be able to rise.

## PSALM XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **F**RET not thyself because  
of evildoers, neither be  
thou envious against the workers  
of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut  
down like the grass, and wither  
as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do  
good ; so shalt thou dwell in the  
land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the  
LORD ; and he shall give thee the  
desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the  
LORD ; trust also in him ; and he  
shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy  
righteousness as the light, and  
thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait  
patiently for him : fret not thyself  
because of him who prospereth in  
his way, because of the man who  
bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake  
wrath : fret not thyself in any  
wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut  
off : but those that wait upon the  
LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and  
the wicked *shall not be* : yea, thou  
shalt diligently consider his place,  
and it *shall not be*.

11 But the meek shall inherit  
the earth ; and shall delight  
themselves in the abundance of  
peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against  
the just, and gnasheth upon him  
with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at



hai; kyúunki dekhtá hai, ki us ká din atá hai.

14 Sharír talwár nikálte, aur apní kamán khínchte, táki mis-kin aur muhtáj ko girá den, aur un ko, jin kí ráhen sídhí hain, ján se máren.

15 Un kí talwár unhín ke dilon men paithégí; un kí kamánen tút jáwengí.

16 Thorá sá, jo sádiq ká hai, bahut se sharíron ke mál o asbáb se bihtar hai.

17 Ki sharíron ke bázú to're jáenge, par KHUDAWAND sádiqon ká thámnewálá hai.

18 KHUDAWAND dindáron ke dinon ko pahchántá hai, aur un kí mírás abadí hogí.

19 We bure waqt ruswá na ho-wenge, aur qaht ke aiyám men ser rahenge.

20 Lekin we, jo sharír hain, halák hongé: aur KHUDAWAND ke dushman charágáh kí khush-numái ke mánind faná hongé: we dhuwán ke mánind játe rahenge.

21 Sharír udhár letá hai, aur phir adá nahín kartá: par sádiq rahm kartá hai aur detá hai.

22 Ki jin par us kí barakat hai, zamín ke wáris hongé: aur jin par us kí la'nat hai, kať jáenge.

23 Nek ádmí ke qadam KHUDAWAND sábit rakhtá hai, aur us kí ráh ko dost rakhtá hai.

24 Agarchi wuh gir jáwe, par páemál na hogá: kyúunki KHUDAWAND us ká háth thámtá hai.

25 Main jawán thá, ab búrhá huá: par main ne sádiq ko hargiz akelá chhorá huá nahín dekhá, aur us kí nasl men se kisi ko tukre mángte na páyá.

26 Wuh har din rahm kartá rahtá hai, aur qarz diyá kartá hai: us kí nasl mubáarak hai.

27 Badí se bhág, aur bhalá kar, aur abad tak ábád rah.

28 Ki KHUDAWAND 'adálat ká dostdár hai, aur apne muqaddas

him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD shall be as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his

logon ko tark nahīn kartā; we abad tak mahfūz rahenge, par sharīron kī naal kāfī jāegī.

29 Sādiq zamīn ke wāris hongē, aur abad tak us par basenge.

30 Sādiq kā munh dānāī kī bāt kahtā hai; us kī zubān se 'adālat kā kalima nikaltā hai.

31 Us ke Khudā kī sharī'at us ke dil men hai; us kā pānw kabhī na raptegā.

32 Sharīr sādīq kī ghāt men lagā hai, aur us ke qatl ke darpai rahtā hai.

33 KHUDAWAND us par us kā qābū parne na degā, aur 'adālat ke waqt use mujrim na ṭaharāwagā.

34 KHUDAWAND se ummedwār rah, aur us kī rāh ko yād rakh, ki wuh tujh ko apnī zamīn kā wāris karke sarfarāzī baḥshegā; aur jab sharīr kāṭe jāenge, to tū dekhegā.

35 Main ne sharīr bahut shāndār dekhā, jo āp ko us hare darakht kī mānind, jo us ke khet men uge, phailātā thā.

36 Par wuh guzar gayā, goyā thā hī nahīn; main ne use dhūndhā, wuh kahīn na milā.

37 Kāmil ko tāk, aur sīdhe ko dekh rakh; ki aise ādmī kā anjām salāmātī hai.

38 Par khatākār sab ke sab halāk ho jāenge; sharīr kā anjām nestī hai.

39 Sādiqon kī najāt KHUDAWAND se hai; dukh ke waqt wuh un kā būtā hai.

40 KHUDAWAND un kī madad karegā, aur unhen najāt degā, aur un ko sharīron se chhurāwagā aur bachāwagā; is liye ki un kā bharosā us par hai.

### XXXVIII ZABŪR.

Tazkīr ke liye, Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, apne gusse se mujh ko mat jhirak,

saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

### PSALM XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 **O** LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither

aur na apne qahr se mujhe tam-bih de.

2 Ki tere tīr mujhe chubhte hain, aur terā hāth mujh par bhārī hai.

3 Tere gusse ke āge mere jism ko sihhat nahīn; aur mere gunāh ke sabab merī haddīn ko āram nahīn.

4 Kī mere gunāh mere sir se guzar gae, aur bhārī bojh kī mánind mujh par bhārī ho gaye.

5 Mere ghāo badbū ho gae, aur sar gae, merī himāqat ke sabab se.

6 Main dukh bhartā hūn, aur kamān ho gayā hūn; main dīn bhar royā kartā hūn.

7 Kyūnki merī kamar men karīh, bīmārī bhar gayī, aur mere jism men sihhat nahīn.

8 Main sust ho gayā hūn, aur nipat pīs gayā; aur dil kī ghabrāhat se chillatā hūn.

9 Aī KHUDAWAND, merā sārā ishṭiyāq tere huzūr hai, aur merā karāhnā tujh se chhipā nahīn.

10 Merā dil ghabrātā hai; merā butā mujh se jātā rahā, aur merī ānkhon kī bināī bhī jāti rahī.

11 Mere 'azīz, aur mere dost mere dukh ke sabab mujh se alag khare rahe, aur mere rish-tadār mujh se dūr jā khare hue.

12 We, jo merī jān ke khwāhān hain, mere phansāne ko phande marte hain: aur we, jo mere dukh ke rawādār hain, mere haqq men aisī bāten kahte hain, jin men merā ziyān hai, aur sāre dīn maḳr ke mansūbe bāndhte hain.

13 Par main bahre kī mánind ho gayā, jo kuchh suntā nahīn: aur gūnge kī mánind jo apnā munh nahīn kholtā.

14 Main us shakhs kī mánind hūā, jo bahirā ho; aur us kī mánind, jis ke munh men malāmat na ho.

15 Kī aī KHUDAWAND, mujh etujh

chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 *There is* no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither *is there any* rest in my bones because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink *and* are corrupt because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9 LORD, all my desire *is* before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life lay snares *for me*: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf *man*, heard not; and *I was* as a dumb *man* that openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I

se ummed hai: tú sunegá, ai Khudáwand, mere Khudá.

16 Kyúñki main kahtá hún, na howe, ki we mujh par khushí karen; aur jab merá páñw phisle, to we dekhke phúlen.

17 Main phisalne par hún, aur merá gam sadá mere sámhne hai.

18 Aur main apná gunáh áp kholke kahtá hún, aur apní taqáir ke liye gangín hún.

19 Mere dushman jíte hain, aur qawí hain: aur we jo náhaqq mere bairí hain, bahut ho gae.

20 We, jo nekí ke 'iwaz men badí karte hain, mere dushman bane hain; kyúñki main nekí kí pairawí kartá hún.

21 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko tark mat kar; ai mere Khudá, mujh se dúr mat rah.

22 Merí madad ke liye jaldí kar, ai Khudáwand, jo merá naját de-newálá hai.

## XXXIX ZABŪR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye  
Dáúd ká Zabŭr.

1 **M**AIN ne kahá, Main apní ráhon kí khabardárá karúngá, ki merí zubán se gunáh na ho; aur jis waqt sharír mere sámhne hogá, to main apne munh ko lagám dúngá.

2 Main gúngá aur khámosh ho rahá, aur nek kahne se bhí rah gayá: merá gam táza huá.

3 Síne ke bích mere dil men tapish húi; mere sochne men ág bharkí: tab main ne apní zubán se kahá,

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujhe batá, ki merá anjám kyá hai, aur merí 'umr kitní hai? tab main jánún, ki merí 'umr kis qadr kotáh hai.

5 Dekh, tú ne merí 'umr bálisht bhar kí, aur merí zindagí tere áge náchíz hai; yaqínan har ek shakhs agarchi barqarár ho,

hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that good is*.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

## PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, *even* to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is*; that I may know how frail I *am*.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days *as* an handbreadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his

lekin mahz be-sabát hai. Siláh.

6 Bilá shakk har ek insán wahm aur k̄hiyál sá chaltá phirtá hai; be-shubha we 'abas be-kal hote hain: wuh zakhíra kartá hai, aur nahín jántá ki use kaun legá.

7 Ab, ai Rabb, mujhe kis kí ummed hai? mujhe terí hí ummed hai.

8 Mujhe mere sáre gunáhon se naját de; mujhe jáhilon ká nang mat kar.

9 Main gúngá rahtá, main apná munh na kholtá; kyúinki tú hí yih kartá hai.

10 Mujh se apní azíyat dúr kar; main to tere háth ke zor se faná húa játá hún.

11 Jab tú ádmí ko us ke gunáh ke bá'is gusse se adab detá hai, to us ke jas ko patange kí mánind kho detá hai; yaqinan har ek insán be-sabát hai. Siláh.

12 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí du'á sun, aur mere nála par kán dhar; mere ánsuon se gáfil mat ho; kyúinki main tere sámhne par-desí, aur apne sáre bápádáon kí mánind musáfir hún.

13 Mujh se apná háth dúr kar, táki dam le lún, us se áge kí main yahán se jáúñ, aur phir na rahún.

## XL ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN ne sabr se KHUDÁWAND ká intizár kiya: wuh merí taraf máil húa, aur us ne merí faryád suní.

2 Wuh mujhe haulnák garhe aur daldal kí kich se báhar níkal láya, aur mere pánw us ne chaṭán par rakhe, aur mere qadamon ko sábit kiya.

3 Aur us ne mere munh men ek nayá gít dálá, jis se main apne Khudá kí sitáish kartá hún; ba-

best state is altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity. Selah.

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

## PSALM XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WAITED patiently for the LORD, and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it,

hutare dekhenge aur darenge,  
aur KHUḌAWAND par tawakkul  
karengē.

4 KHush-hál hai wuh insán, jo  
KHUḌAWAND par apná bharosá  
rakhtá hai; aur magrúron ko,  
aur un ko, jo jhúth kí taraf jhukte  
hain, nahín mántá.

5 Ai KHUḌAWAND mere Khudá,  
terí 'ajáib qudraten, jo tú ne  
dikhláin, bahut sí hain; aur terí  
tadbíren, jo hamáre liye hain,  
munkin nahín kí gíní jáwen;  
main to unhen kholke tere áge  
bayán kartá hún, lekin we to  
shumár se báhar hain.

6 Zabiha aur hadyá ko tú nahín  
cháhtá: tú ne mere kán khole;  
charháwe aur khatiyat ká tú tálib  
nahín.

7 Tab main ne kahá, Dekh,  
main áta hún: kitáb ke daftar  
men mere haqq men yih likhá  
hai,

8 Ai mere Khudá, main terí  
marzí bajá láné par khush hún;  
terí shar'at to mere dil ke bích  
hai.

9 Main barí jamá'at men sadá-  
qat ká muzhda detá hún; dekh,  
ai KHUḌAWAND, main apná munh  
band nahín kartá, aur tú jántá  
hai.

10 Main terí sadáqat kí bát  
apne dil men chhipá na rakhtá;  
main terí amánatdári aur terí  
naját kí bát kahtá hún: main tere  
lutfi kháss aur terí amánat ko  
barí jamá'at se poshída nahín  
rakhtá hún.

11 Ai KHUḌAWAND, apní rah-  
maton ko mujh se dareg na kar;  
terí rahmat aur terí amánat har  
dam merí nigáhbán rahen.

12 Ki be-shumár buráíon ne  
mujhe gher liyá: mere gunáhon  
ne mujhe pakrá, aisá kí main  
ánkh úpar nahín kar saktá; we  
mere sir ke bálon se shumár men  
ziyáda hain; so main ne dil chhor  
diyá.

13 Ai KHUḌAWAND, mihrbání

and fear, and shall trust in the  
LORD.

4 Blessed is that man that  
maketh the LORD his trust, and  
respecteth not the proud, nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, *are*  
thy wonderful works *which* thou  
hast done, and thy thoughts *which*  
*are* to us-ward: they cannot be  
reckoned up in order unto thee:  
*if* I would declare and *speak of*  
*them*, they are more than can be  
numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou  
didst not desire; mine ears hast  
thou opened: burnt offering and  
sin offering hast thou not re-  
quired.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in  
the volume of the book *it is* writ-  
ten of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my  
God: yea, thy law *is* within my  
heart.

9 I have preached righteousness  
in the great congregation: lo, I  
have not refrained my lips, O  
LORD, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteous-  
ness within my heart; I have de-  
clared thy faithfulness and thy  
salvation: I have not concealed  
thy lovingkindness and thy truth  
from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender  
mercies from me, O LORD: let  
thy lovingkindness and thy truth  
continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have  
compassed me about: mine ini-  
quities have taken hold upon me,  
so that I am not able to look up;  
they are more than the hairs of  
mine head: therefore my heart  
faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, to de-

karke mujhe naját de; ai KHU-  
DAWAND, jald merí madad ko  
pahunch.

14 We, jo milke merí ján márne  
ke dar-pai hain, khajil aur ruswá  
hon; we, jo merí tabáhí ke ra-  
wádár hain, hatáe jáwen aur shar-  
minda hon.

15 Sab, jo mujh par áhá, áhá,  
kahte hain, apní is burái ke badle  
pareshán hon.

16 Aur we, jo tere tálib hain,  
tere sabab khushwaqt aur khur-  
ram howen; aur we, jo terí naját  
ke 'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen,  
ki KHUADAWAND kí buzurgí ho.

17 Main to miskín aur muhtáj  
hún; lekin KHUADAWAND merí fikr  
men rahtá hai: merá chára, merá  
chhuránewálá, tú hí hai; ai mere  
Khudá, der mat kar.

### XLI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká  
Zabŭr.

1 **M**UBÁRAK hai wuh, jo  
miskín par nigáh rakhtá  
hai: KHUADWAND bipat ke waqt  
usí ko naját degá.

2 KHUADAWAND us ká háfiz ra-  
hegá, aur use salámat rakhegá,  
aur wuh zamín par mubáarak  
hogá: aur tú use us ke dushma-  
non ke qábú men na kar degá.

3 KHUADAWAND us ko bímárí ke  
bistar par sambhálegá: tú us kí  
bímárí men us ká sárá bichhauná  
phir bichháwegá.

4 Main kahtá hún, Ai KHUAD-  
WAND, mujh par rahm kar; merí  
ján ko shifá de, ki main terá  
gunahgár hún.

5 Mere dushman mujhe burá  
kahte hain, ki Wuh kab maregá,  
aur us ká nám kab mit jáegá?

6 Jab wuh dekhne ko átá hai,  
tab behúda báten kartá hai: us  
ke dil men burái bhari hui hai:  
báhar játá hai, aur use bayán  
kartá hai.

7 Sab jitne merá kína rakhte  
hain, mere barkhiláf kánáphúsi

liver me: O LORD, make haste to  
help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and  
confounded together that seek  
after my soul to destroy it; let  
them be driven backward and put  
to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a  
reward of their shame that say  
unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee  
rejoice and be glad in thee: let  
such as love thy salvation say  
continually, The LORD be mag-  
nified.

17 But I *am* poor and needy;  
*yet* the Lord thinketh upon me:  
thou *art* my help and my deli-  
verer; make no tarrying, O my  
God.

### PSALM XLI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm  
of David.

1 **B**LESSED is he that consi-  
dereth the poor: the  
LORD will deliver him in time of  
trouble.

2 The LORD will preserve him,  
and keep him alive; *and* he shall  
be blessed upon the earth: and  
thou wilt not deliver him unto the  
will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will strengthen him  
upon the bed of languishing: thou  
wilt make all his bed in his  
sickness.

4 I said, LORD, be merciful unto  
me: heal my soul; for I have  
sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of  
me, When shall he die, and his  
name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he  
speaketh vanity: his heart ga-  
thereth iniquity to itself; *when*  
he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

7 All that hate me whisper to-  
gether against me: against me do

karte hain: we mere satāne ke mansūbe bāndhte hain,

8 Aur kahte hain, Ek barī bīmārī isē lagī hai: ab jo wuh parā hai phir na uṭhegā.

9 Mere is jānpāchhān ne bhā, jis par mujhe bharosā thā, aur jis ne mere sāth rotī khāī, mujh par lāt uṭhāī.

10 Par tū, ai Khudāwān, mujh par rahm kar, aur mujh ko kharā kar, tāki main un se badlā lūp.

11 Terī mihrbānī kā mujh ko is se yaqīn hai, ki merā dushman mujh par fāth nahīn pātā.

12 Tū mere khulūs ke bā'is mujh ko sarabhāltā hai, aur mujh ko apne huzūr men ābad tak sābit rakhegā.

13 Khudāwān, Isrāel kā Khudā azal se ābad tak mubārak hai, Āmīn, aur Āmīn.

## XLII ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, banī Qurah kā Mashkīl.

1 **J**IS tarah se ki harnā pānī ke chashmon kī nihāyat piyāsī hotī hai, waisā hī merī rūh, ai Khudā, terī nihāyat piyāsī hai.

2 Merī rūh Khudā ke liye, zinda Khudā ke liye, tarastī hai: kab main jāūn, aur Khudā ke huzūr hāzīr hoūn?

3 Merā khānā rāt din ānsū hain; we har roz mujh se pūchhte hain, Terā Khudā kahān hai?

4 Main yih yād kartā hūn, aur apne jī men fikr kartā hūn, ki main guroh ke sāth hoke, wuh guroh jo 'id ke din ko māntī hai, khushī se alāptā huā, aur shukr kartā huā, Khudā ke ghar men jātā thā.

5 Aī mere jī, tū kyūn girā jātā hai, aur tū mujh men kyūn be-ārām hai? Khudā par bharosā rakh; ki main yaqīnan us kī sitāish karāngā, jo mere chihre kī khair o 'āfiyat hai.

they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

## PSALM XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

1 **A**S the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy day.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.



6 Ai mere Khudá, merá jí girá játá hai; so main Yárdan kí zamín men aur Harmún men koh i Misgár par tujhe yád karúngá.

7 Tere pání kí dháron kí áwáz se gahráo gahráo ko pukártá hai; terí sári maujen aur dheú mere sir se guzar gae.

8 KHUDAWAND din ko apne lutf i kháss ko hukm karegá, aur rát ko main us ká gít 'gráungá; merí du'á merí hayát ke Khudá kí taraf hogí.

9 Main Khudá ko, jo merí chatán hai, kahúngá, Tú mujhe kyún bhúl gayá hai? main kyún dushman ke zulm se gam kartá chalá játá hún?

10 Mere dushman us talwár kí mánind, jo merí haddíon se guzar jáwe, mujhe malámat karke dukh dete hain, aur roz roz mujh ko kahte hain, Terá Khudá kahán hai?

11 Ai mere jí, tú kyún girá játá hai, aur tú mujh men kyún be-árám hai? Khudá par tawakkul kar; yaqínan main us kí sitáish karúngá, jo mere chihre kí khair o 'áfíyat, aur merá Khudá hai.

### XLIII ZABŪR.

1 **A**I Khudá, merá insáf kar, aur is be-rahm qaum par merí hujjat sábit kar; mujhe makkár aur badkár ádmí se naját de.

2 Ki merá tawánái-bakhshne-wálá Khudá tú hai; kyún tú mujhe dúr kartá hai? main dushman ke zulm se kyún rotá chalá jáún?

3 Hán, apne núr aur apní amá-nat ko záhir kar; unhen merá rahbar kar, aisá kí we mujh ko tere koh i muqaddas par, aur tere maskanon men le jáwen.

4 Tab main Khudá ke mazbah par, Khudá ke huzúr, jo merí kamál khushí hai, jáúngá; aur main barbat bajáke terí sitáish karúngá, ai Khudá, mere Khudá.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the day-time, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

### PSALM XLIII.

1 **J**UDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

5 Ai mere jī, tú kyūn dhāyá jāta hai, aur tú mujh men kyūn be-ārām hai? Khudā par tawakkul kar; ki main yaqīnā us kī sitāish karūngā, jo mere chihre kī khaīr o 'āfiyat, aur merā Khudā hai.

## XLIV ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, banī Qurah kā Mashkīl.

1 **A**I Khudā, ham ne apne kānon se sunā, aur hamāre bāpdādon ne un kāmon kī, jo tú ne un ke dinon sābiq zamāne men kiye hain, khabār dī;

2 Ki tú ne qaumon ko apne hāth se khārij kiya, aur inhen basāyā; tú ne un logon ko ukhārā, aur in ko phailāyā.

3 Ki we apnī shamsher se is zamīn ke mālīk na hūe, na apne bāzū se gālīb āe; balki tere dahne hāth se, aur tere bāzū se, aur tere chihre ke nūr se; is liye ki terī mihrbānī un par thī.

4 Ai Khudā, tú merā Bādshāh hai; Ya'qūb ke liye najāton kā hukm ho.

5 Terī madad se ham apne dushmanon ko dhakel denge; tere nām se ham un ko jo ham par chahte hain, pāmāl karenge.

6 Ki merā takiya apnī kaimān par nahīn, na merī talwār mujhe bachā saktī hai;

7 Balki tú hī hai, jo ham ko hamāre dushmanon se bachātā, aur un ko, jo hamārā kīna rakhte hain, ruswā kartā hai.

8 Ham tamām din Khudā par fakhr karte hain, aur tere nām kī ābad tak sitāish karenge. Silāh.

9 Lekin ab tú ne ham ko dūr kiya, aur ruswā kiya, aur hamāre lashkaron ke sāth nahīn chaltā.

10 Tú dushman ke āge se ham ko bhagā detā hai; aur we, jo hamārā kīna rakhte hain, apne wāste lūt lete hain.

11 Tú ne ham ko bheron kī

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

## PSALM XLIV.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

1 **W**E have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, *what* work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

2 *How* thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like

mánind un kí khurish kiyá, aur ham ko qaumon ke darmiyán áwára kiyá.

12 Tú ne apne logon ko muft bech dala, aur un kí qímat bahut nahín barháí.

13 Tú ne ham ko hamáre parosíon ká nang kiyá; un ke nazdík, jo hamáre áspás hain, ham ko angusht-numá aur maskhara kiyá.

14 Tú ne hain ko qaumon ke darmiyán zarb ul masal kiyá, aur logon ke darmiyán sir dhunne ká sabab.

15 Merí ruswái hamesha mere sámhne hai, aur mere chihre kí sharmindagí ne mujh ko dhámp liyá,

16 Tahqír-aur ihánat karnewále kí áwáz ke sabab, dushman aur intiqám lenewále ke áge.

17 Yih sab kuchh ham par bítá; par ham tujhe nahín bhúle, aur tere 'ahd o paimán men bewafái nahín kí.

18 Na hamáre díll tujh se phire, aur na hamáre pánw terí ráh se muqe hain.

19 Par tú ne azhdahon ke makán men ham ko kuchlá, aur maut ke sáya tale ham ko chhipá diyá.

20 Agar ham apne Khudá ká nám bhúl gaye, yá ham ne kisi ajnabí ma'búd kí taraf apne háth barháe:

21 To kyá Khudá us kí tahqíqát na karegá? wuh to dílon ke asrár se bhí ágáh hai.

22 Kí tere hí liye ham sáre dínn máre játe hain; aur zabh kí bheron ke barábar gine játe hain.

23 Bedár ho; kyún so rahtá hai tú, ai Khudáwand? jág, ham ko abad tak dúr mat kar.

24 Tú kyún apná munh chhipátá hai; aur hamárá musíbat, aur us zulm ko jo ham par hotá, kyún bhuláe detá hai?

25 Kí hamárá ján khák men mil chali; hamárá peṭ zamín se lagá.

sheep appointed for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase *thy wealth* by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion is continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god;

21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Hamārī madad ke liye uth,  
aur apnī rahmaton ke wāste ham  
ko bachā le.

## XLV ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, banī  
Qurah kā Mashkīl, ya'ne, 'Ishq  
i Ilāhī kī Gazal, jo Sosanon  
ke sur par gāyā jāwe.

1 **M**ERE dil men achchhā  
mazmūn josh mārta hai;  
main un kāmōn ko, jo main ne  
bādshāh ke liye kiye, bayān kartā  
hūn: merī zubān māhir likhne-  
wālē kā qalam hai.

2 Tū husn men banī Ādam se  
kahīn ziyāda hai; tere honthōn  
men fasl bitāyā gayā hai; isī liye  
Khudā ne tujh ko abad tak mu-  
bārak kiya.

3 Ai pahlawān, apnī talwār ha-  
māil karke apnī rān par apnī  
hashmat aur buzurgwārī se latkā.

4 Aur apnī buzurgwārī se sawār  
ho, aur amānat aur mulāyamat  
aur sadāqat ke wāste iqbalmand  
rah; aur terā dahnā hāth tujh ko  
muhib kām sikhlāwe.

5 Tere tīr tez hain; log tere  
niche partē hain; we bādshāh ke  
dushmanon ke dil men lag jāte  
hain.

6 Terā takht, ai Khudā, abad  
ul ābād hai, terī saltanat kā 'asā  
rāstī kā 'asā hai.

7 Tū sadāqat kā dost aur sha-  
rārāt kā dushman hai; is sabab  
Khudā, tere Khudā ne tujh ko  
khushī ke tel se, tere musāhibon  
se ziyāda, Masūh kiya.

8 Tere libās se murr, aur 'ūd,  
aur taj kī khushbū āti hai: hāthī-  
dānt kī haikalon se nagma tujhe  
khush kartā hai.

9 Bādshāhon kī betiān terī 'iz-  
zatwālīon men hain; Malika Ofir  
ke sone se ārāsta hoke tere dahne  
hāth khari hai.

10 Ai betī, sun le, aur soch, aur  
apne kām idhar dhar, aur apne  
logon aur apne bāp ke ghar ko  
bhūl jā.

26 Arise for our help, and re-  
deem us for thy mercies' sake.

## PSALM XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Sho-  
shannim, for the sons of Korah,  
Maschil, A Song of loves.

1 **M**Y heart is inditing a good  
matter: I speak of the  
things which I have made touch-  
ing the king: my tongue is the  
pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the chil-  
dren of men: grace is poured into  
thy lips: therefore God hath  
blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh,  
O *most* mighty, with thy glory  
and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride pro-  
sperously because of truth and  
meekness *and* righteousness; and  
thy right hand shall teach thee  
terrible things.

5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the  
heart of the king's enemies;  
*whereby* the people fall under  
thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever  
and ever: the sceptre of thy king-  
dom *is* a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and  
hatest wickedness: therefore God,  
thy God, hath anointed thee with  
the oil of gladness above thy fel-  
lows.

8 All thy garments *smell* of  
myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out  
of the ivory palaces, whereby  
they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters *were* among  
thy honourable women; upon  
thy right hand did stand the  
queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Harken, O daughter, and  
consider, and incline thine ear;  
forget also thine own people, and  
thy father's house.

11 Ki bādshāh tere jamāl ká nipat mushtāq hai; ki wuh terā Khudāwand hai; tú use sijda kar.

12 Aur Súr kí betí hadye láwegí; qaum ke daulatmand terí khushámad karengé.

13 Shahzádí ghar ke andar kull jalálí hai: us ká libás sarásar tásh ká hai.

14 Wuh rangín farshon par bādshāh pás lál jātí hai; kunwári 'auratén jo us kí sahelíán hain, tere pás pahunchái jātí hain.

15 Khushí aur shádmání se we pahunchái jātí hain; we bādshāh ke mahall men dákhil hotí hain.

16 Tere beté tere bápádón ke qáim-maqám hongé; tú unhen tamám zamín ke sardár muqarrar karegá.

17 Main sárí pushton ko terá nám yád diláúngá: pás sáre log abad ul abád terí sitáish karengé.

### XLVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabŭr, jo Gulámút par gáyá jáwe.

1 **K**HUDÁ hamárí panáh, aur hamará zor hai; wuh sakhción men madad ke liye ham se bahut nazdík hai.

2 Is liye hamen kuchh khauf nahín, agarchi zamín ká inqiláb ho, aur pahár apní jagah se hilke samundar ke bích men bah jáwen;

3 Agarchi us ke páníon ká shor ho, aur un ko be-qarárí ho, ki pahár un ke phúlne se hil jáwen. Siláh.

4 Ek naddí hai, jis kí dháren Khudá ke shahr ko khush kartí hain, Haqq Ta'álá ke maskanon ke maqdis ko.

5 Khudá us ke bíchon bích hai; use hargiz jumbish na hogí; Khudá subh sawere us kí kumak karegá.

6 Qaumen jhunjhlátí hain;

11 So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he *is* thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; *even* the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

13 The king's daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

### PSALM XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

1 **G**OD *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the king-

mamlukaten jumbish khátí haiñ; wuh apní áwáz nikáltá; zamín pighal játi hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárí panáh hai. Siláh.

8 Áo, KHUDÁWAND ke kámon ko dekho, kí zamín par kaisí kaisí wíraníán kartá hai.

9 Kí zamín kí sárí tarafon tak larásíán thámtá: wuh kamán toṛtá, aur neze do ṭukre kartá, aur gáři ko ág se jalátá hai.

10 Dhíme ho, aur yaqín karo, kí main Khudá hún; main qaumon men buland hóungá; main zamín par buland húngá.

11 KHUDÁWAND ulafwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárí panáh hai. Siláh.

## XLVII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr.

1 HÁN, ai logo, tum sab`tálíán bajáo; shahána gáte húe Khudá ke huzúr na'ra máro.

2 Kí KHUDÁWAND Ta'álá muhíb hai; wuh sárí zamín ká Bádsháh i'ázim hai;

3 Wuh qaumon ko hamáre zer kartá, aur gurohon ko hamáre pánwon ke niche dáltá hai.

4 Wuh hamárí mírás hamáre liye pasand kartá, Ya'qúb ká fakhr, jise wuh cháhtá hai. Siláh.

5 Khudá khushí se lalkárete húe úpar charhá; hán, KHUDÁWAND turhí kí áwáz ke sáth.

6 Gít gáke Khudá kí sitáish karo, gít gáke sitáish karo; hamáre bádsháh kí sitáish gít gáke karo, gít gáke sitáish karo.

7 Kí Khudá sáre jahán ká bádsháh hai; soch samajhke us kí sitáish ke gít gáo.

8 Khudá qaumon ká bádsháh hai; Khudá apne muqaddas takht par baithá hai.

9 Khalq ke sáre amír faráham húe haiñ, goyá kí Abirahám ke

doms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

## PSALM XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD most high *is* terrible; *he is* a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God *is* the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the

Khudá ke log hain; ki jahán kí siparen Khudá kí hain; wuh niháyat buland hai.

### XLVIII ZABŪR.

Baní Qurah ká Zabŭr aur Gít.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND buzurg hai, aur láiq hai ki hamáre Khudá ke shahr men, us ke muqaddas pahár par, us kí sitáish bahut tarah se kí jae.

2 Khúb musharraaf, tamám zamín kí khushí, koh i Saihún hai; we shimálí atráf aur wuh shahr jo bare Bádsháh ká hai.

3 Us ke mahallon men mashhúr hai, ki Khudá us kí panáh hai.

4 Kyúñki dekh, ki bádsháh báham ae, aur ek sáth gáib húa.

5 We dekhkar fauran ghabráe; we hairán húa, aur bhág gae.

6 Larzish un par gálib áí; un ko aisá dard húa, jaisá janne ke waqt 'aurat ká hotá hai;

7 Us purábí hawá se jo Tarsís ke jaházon ko tor dáltí hai.

8 Jaisá ham ne suná thá, waisá hí KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj ke shahr men, apne Khudá ke shahr men, ham ne dekhá; Khudá use abad tak barqarár rakhegá. Siláh.

9 Ai Khudá, ham terí haikal ke darmiyán tere lutf i kámil kí yád rakhte hain.

10 Ai Khudá, jaisá terá nám hai, zamín par sartásar waisí hí terí madh hai; terá dahná háth sadáqat se bhará húa hai.

11 Koh i Saihún khush howe; Yahúdáh kí betáín khushi karen; terí 'adálaton ke sabab.

12 Saihún ko ghúmo, aur us ke burjen ke áspas phirke unhen gino.

13 Tum us kí shahrpanáh se apne dil lagáo, aur sochke us ke mahallon ko dekho, 'táki tum ánewálí pushton ko us kí khabar do.

14 Ki yih Khudá hamará azalí abadí Khudá hai; aur tá dam i

people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

### PSALM XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **G**REAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

5 They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our

marg wuhí hamárá rahaumá rahagá.

## XLIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabŭr.

1 **A**I logo, tum sab yih suno; kán dharo, tum sab jo dunyá men baste ho:

2 Kyá adná kyá a'lá, kyá daultmand kyá muhtáj, sab eksáth.

3 Mere munh se hikmat ke kalime nikalte hain, aur mere dil ká dhyán k̄hirád hai.

4 Main ek tamásil kí taraf apná kán dharúngá; main apní ráz kí bát murchang hajáte hue kholke kahúngá.

5 Main musibat ke dinon men kis liye darún, jab bure gaddáron kí burái mujhe ghère?

6 Jo apní dault par i'atimád karte hain, aur apne mál kí firáwání par phúlte hain;

7 Un men se kisi kí majál nahín, ki apne bhái ko chhuráwe, yá us ká kafára Khudá ko dewe:

8 (Kí ján ká fidiya bhárá hai: yih abad tak adá nahín hone ká;)

9 Kí wuh abad tak jítá rahe, aur hargiz maut na dekhe.

10 Kí wuh dekhtá hai, kí dānīshmand log marte hain, aur isí tarah se bewuqúf aur haiwán sá ádmí faná hote hain, aur apní dault auron ke liye chhor játe hain.

11 Un ke dil men k̄hiyál thá, kí hamáre ghar abad tak qáim rahenge, aur hamáre maskan pusht dar pusht; we apne nám apní zamínon ke rakhte.

12 Par hashmatwálá insán báqí nahín rahtá; wuh haiwánon kí mánind hai, jo zabh hote hain.

13 Yih un kí ráh un kí himáqat hai, aur un ke picchle log un kí báton ko pasand karte hain. Siláh.

14 We bheron kí mánind pátal men dále játe hain; maut unhen char jáegí; aur rástkar subh ko un par musallit honge; un ká

guide even unto death.

## PSALM XLIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**EAR this, all *ye* people; give ear, all *ye* inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

6 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

7 None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

8 (For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)

9 That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption.

10 For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought *is*, that their houses *shall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless *man being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish.

13 This their way *is* their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morn-



jamál pátál men jātá rahegá ; we apne ghar se kharíj hue.

15 Lekin Khudá merí ján pátál ke qábú se bacháegá, ki wuh mujhe apne pás rakhegá. Siláh.

16 Tú khaufnák mat ho, jab koí daulatmand hojáwe, jab us ke ghar kí hashmat taraqqí páwe ;

17 Kyúki wuh marne ke waqt kuchh sáth na lejáegá, aur us kí shaukat us ke píchhe na utregí.

18 Agarchi wuh apne jíte jí apní ján ko mubárakbád detá thá, aur ap ko saráhtá thá, ki Merá bhalá hai.

19 Wuh apne bápádān kí nasl men shámil ho jáegá, jo hargiz ujálá na dekhenge.

20 Ádmí jo hashmat men hai, aur samajhtá nahín, chárpáyō kí mánind hai, jo faná ho játe hain.

## L ZABÚR.

Ásaf ká Zabúr.

1 **Q**ÁDIR Khudá Yahowáh farmátá, aur zamín ko súrāj ke nikalne kí jagah se leke us ke dhalne kí jagah tak bulátá hai.

2 Saihún se, husn ke kamál se, Khudá jalwagar hotá.

3 Hamará Khudá áwegá, aur chupcháp na rahegá ; ág us ke áge áge faná kartí jáegi, aur us ke girdágird shiddat se maujzan hogí.

4 Wuh úpar se ásmán ko manádí karegá, aur zamín ko, táki apne logōn kí 'adálat kare.

5 Mere pák bande mere pás faráham karo, jo mere sáth qurbání par 'ahd karte hain !

6 Ásmán us kí sadáqat ko áshkárá karenge ; ki Khudá hí 'adálat karnewálá hai. Siláh.

7 Ai merí qaum, sun, main kahtá hún ; ai Isráel, main tujh par gawáhí detá hún : main Khudá, terá Khudá hún.

8 Main tujh ko tere zabíhōn kí bábat men malámat nahín kartá

ing ; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave : for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased ;

17 For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away : his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though while he lived he blessed his soul : and *men* will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers ; they shall never see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.

## PSALM L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **T**HE mighty God, *even* the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence : a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me ; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness : for God *is* judge himself. Selah.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak ; O Israel, and I will testify against thee : I *am* God, *even* thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings,

**hún** ; ki tere charhāwe to hame-sha mere āge hain.

9 Main tere ghar kā bail na lūngā, na tere bāre kā bakrá.

10 Ki jangal ke sab jāndār mere hain, aur kohistán ke haiwānāt hazārā hazār.

11 Main pahār ke sāre parindon se agāh hūn, aur dashtī charind mere hain.

12 Agar main bhūkhā hōungā, to tujh se na kahūngā ; ki sārī dunyā aur us kī ma'mūrī merī hai.

13 Kyā main bailon kā gosht khātā hūn, yā bakron kā lahū pītā hūn ?

14 Tū shukrguzārī kī qurbāniān Khudā ke āge guzrān, aur Haqq Ta'ālā ke huzūr apnī nazren adā kar.

15 Aur musibat ke din mujh se faryād kar : main tujhe maḡhlāsī dūngā, aur tū merā jalāl zāhir karegā.

16 Par Khudā sharīr ko yūn kahtā hai : Tujhe mere hukmon ke bayān karne se kyā kām ? tū kyūn apne munh se mere 'ahd kā zikr kartā hai ?

17 Hālānki tū tarbiyat se 'adāwat rakhtā hai, aur mere kalām ko apne pichhe phenktā hai ?

18 Jab tū chor ko dekh-tā hai, to us se rāzī hotā hai, aur zānion kā sharīk hotā hai.

19 Apne munh se sharārat kī bāten kartā hai, aur zabān se dagā kā mansūba bāndhtā hai.

20 Tū baithke apne bhāī kī gībat kartā hai ; tū apnī hī mā ke bete par tuḡmat kartā hai.

21 Tū ne yih kām kiyā, aur main khāmosh ho rahā ; tū ne gumān kiyā, ki main tujhī sā hūn ; par main tujhe tambīh dūngā, aur tere kāmōn ko terī ānkhon ke āge ek ek karke tujhe dikhāūngā.

22 Ab, ai Khudā ke farāmosh karnewālo, is kī bābat socho ; na

*to have been* continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forest is mine, *and* the cattle upon a thousand hills.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains : and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee : for the world is mine, and the fulness thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats ?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving ; and pay thy vows unto the most High :

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble : I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth ?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother ; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

21 These *things* hast thou done, and I kept silence ; thou thoughtest that I was, *altogether such an one* as thyself : *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in

ho, ki main tumhen pára pára karún, aur koí chhuránewálá na ho.

23 Jo koí mujhe sitáish ke zabíh detá hai, wuh merá jalál záhir kartá hai; aur us ko, jo apní bol-chál durust rakhtá hai, main K̄hudá kí naját dikhláungá.

### LI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jab Nátan nabí us ke huzúr men áyá, jis waqt wuh Bintsab'a pás gayá thá.

1 **A**I K̄hudá, apne lutf i kámil ke mutábíq mujh par rahm kar: apní latíf rahmaton kí kasrat ke muwáfiq mere gunáh miṭá de.

2 Merí burái se mujhe k̄húb dho, aur merí k̄hatá se mujhe pák kar.

3 Ki main apne gunáhon ko mán letá hún, aur merí k̄hatá hamesha mere sámbhne hai.

4 Main ne terá hí gunáh kiya hai, aur tere huzúr badí kí hai; táki tú apní báton men rást ṭhahre, aur jo tú 'adálat kare, to tú pák záhir ho.

5 Dekh, main ne burái men súrat pakrí, aur gunáh ke sáth merí má ne mujhe peṭ men liyá.

6 Dekh, tú andar kí sadáqat cháhtá hai: so bhítar men mujh ko dānái sikhlá.

7 Zúfá se mujhe pák kar, ki main sáf ho jáún; mujh ko dho, ki main barf se ziyáda sufed houn.

8 Mujhe k̄hushí aur k̄hurramí kí k̄babar suná, ki merí haqqíán, jinhen tú ne tor dālá, masrúr hon.

9 Mere gunáh se chashmposhí kar, aur merí sári buráían miṭá dál.

10 Ai K̄hudá, mere andar ek pák dil paidá kar, aur ek sídhí rúh mere bátin men phír dál.

11 Mujh ko apne huzúr se mat hánk, aur apní rúh i pák mujh se na nikál.

pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.

23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.

### PSALM LI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

1 **H**AVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Apní naját kí shádmání mujh ko phir 'ináyat kar, aur apní ázád rúh se mujh ko árásta kar.

13 Tab main khatákáron ko terí ráhen síkháúngá, aur gunahgar terí taraf rujú' karengé.

14 Ai Khudá, mere naját-dene-wále Khudá, mujhe khún ke gunáh se riháí de, kí merí zabán terí sadáqat ke gít buland áwáz se gáwe.

15 Ai Khudáwand, mere labon ko khol de, to merá munh terí sitáish bayán karegá.

16 Kí tú zabíha se khush nahín; nahín to, main detá; charháwe men terí khushnúdí nahín.

17 Khudá ke zabíha shikasta ján hain; díl shikasta aur pashemán ko, ai Khudá, tú haqír na jánegá.

18 Apní khushí se Saihún par ihsán kar; Yarúsalam kí díwáron ko baná.

19 Tab tú sadáqat ke zabíhon aur charháwon aur kámil qurbáníon se khushnúd hogá; tab we tere mazbah par bachhre charháwenge.

## LII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jab Adúdí Doeg ne áke Sául se kahá, kí Dáúd Akhimalik ke ghar men dákhil huá hai.

1 **A**I zabardast insán, tú ziyán-kárári par kyún fakhr kartá hai? Khudá ká ihsán har roz hai.

2 Terí zubán kharábíán íjád kartí hai; dagábázíán kartí hai tez usture kí mánind.

3 Tú sharárat ko neki se, aur jhúth bolne ko sach kahne se ziyáda dost rakhtá hai.

4 Tú buhtán kí sárá báton ko cháhtí hai, ai dagábáz zubán.

5 Is liye Khudá abad tak tujhe barbád karegá, wuh tujhe uthá

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt-offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## PSALM LII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

1 **W**HY boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? the goodness of God *endureth* continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischief; like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good; *and* lying rather than to speak righteousness. *Selah.*

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O thou deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away,

lejáwegá, aur tujhe tere khaime se jhár phenkegá, aur zindagí kí zamín se tujhe ukhár dálegá. Siláh.

6 Aur sádiq dekhenge, aur darenge, aur us par hansenge.

7 Dekh, yih wuh shaḡhs hai, ki jis ne Khudá ko apná panágháh na samjhá, par apne mál kí firáwání par takiya kiyá, aur apní sharárat se qawí huá.

8 Lekin main Khudá ke ghar men zaitún ke ek daraḡht kí mánind hún; merá bharosá abad ul ábád Khudá kí rahmat par hai.

9 So main sadá terá shukr karúngá, ki tú ne aisá kiyá; aur tere nám ká intizár karúngá, jo tere pák logon kí nazar men khúb hai.

### LIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bánsrion ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**HMAQ apne dil men hahtá hai, ki Khudá nahín. We kharáb hue, un ke kám makrúh hain, koí nekokár nahín.

2 Khudá ásmán par se baní Ádam par nazar kartá hai, tá dekhe, ki koí dánishwálá, yá koí Khudá ká tálib hai.

3 Har ek un men se gumráh huá; we sab ke sab bigar gae; koí nekokár nahín, ek bhí nahín.

4 Kyá un badkáron ko fahm nahín, jo mere bandon ko yún kháte hain, jaise roti kháte hain, aur Khudá ká nám nahín lete hain?

5 We wahán niháyat dare, jahán khauf ká maqám na thá; ki Khudá un kí haḡḡián, jo tere muqábil khaimazan hotí hain, khindá detá hai; tú unhen pashe-mán karegá, ki Khudá ne unhen haqír kiyá hai.

6 Kásh ki Isráel ko Saihún se naját ho! Jab Khudá apní qaum

and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him :

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his strength ; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

8 But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God : I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done *it* : and I will wait on thy name ; for *it is* good before thy saints.

### PSALM LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **T**HE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity : *there is* none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back : they are altogether become filthy ; *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge ? 'who eat up my people *as* they eat bread : they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was : for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee : thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 O that the salvation of Israel *were* come out of Zion ! When

ke qaidion ko phir lāwegā, to Ya'qúb k̄hush hogā, aur Isráel shád.

## LIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe; us waqt ká, jab Zifíon ne áke Sául se kahá, ki Dekh, Dáúd áp ko hamáre yahán ehhipátá hai.

1 **A**I Khudá, apne nám ke liye mujh ko bachá, aur apní qúwat se merá insáf kar.

2 Ai Khudá, merí du'á qabúl kar, aur mere munh kí báten kán dharke sun.

3 Ki begáne mujh par balwá karte hain, aur zálím merí ján ke píchhe pare hain: ye Khudá ko rúbarú nahín rakhte. Siláh.

4 Dekho, Khudá merá madadgar hai; Khudáwand un ke darmiyán hai jo merí jan ko ásrá dete:

5 Wuhí mere dushmanon ko sazá degá; apní sadáqat men unhen faná kar.

6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main dil kholke tere liye qurbání karúngá; main tere nám kí sitáish karúngá, ki bhalá hai.

7 Ki tú sárí musíbaton se mujhe bachátá hai, aur merí ánk̄h mere dushmanon kí k̄haráíbí dekhtí.

## LV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, merí du'á sun, aur merí minnat se munh mat pher.

2 Merí taraf kán dhar, aur merí sun; main faryád karke kurhtá hún, aur chillátá hún,

3 Dushman kí áwáz, aur sharír ke zulm ke sabab; ki we mujh par zulm kiyá cháh̄te hain, aur gazab ke sáth merá kína rakhte hain.

God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

## PSALM LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

1 **S**AVE me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them. Selah.

4 Behold, God is mine helper: the Lord is with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O LORD; for it is good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen his desire upon mine enemies.

## PLALM LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **G**IVE ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.

2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;

3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 Merá dil mujh men nipat dukhtá hai, aur main maut ke haulon men pará hún.

5 Darná aur kámpná mujh par á pará; kapkapí mujh par gálib áí.

6 Main ne kahá, Kash ki kabútar ke se mere pankh hote! to main uṛ játá, aur áram pátá.

7 Hán, main tab dúr tak sair kartá, aur jangalon men rahtá. Siláh.

8 Ki main shiddat kí ándhí aur jhakkar se jaldí panáh ke liye bach nikaltá.

9 Ai Khudáwand, unhen nigal; un kí zubánen kát; ki main shahr men zulm aur jhagrá dekhtá hún.

10 Din aur ráat we us kí díwáron par sair karte phirte hain; ziyánkárí aur pareshání us ke bích hotí rahtí hain.

11 Sharr us ke darmiyán hai; zulm aur dagá us ke kúchon se játí nahín rahtín.

12 Dushman to nahín thá jo mujhe malámat kartá thá, nahín main us kí bardásht kartá; na merá kina rakhnewálá thá jo mujh par baládestí kartá thá, ki main us se chhip játá;

13 Balki tú, mere darje ká shakhs, merá ulfatí banda, aur merá ján-pahchán thá;

14 Ki ham ek sáth ráz i shírín banáthe the; aur guroh ke sáth Khudá ke ghar men áyá jáyá karte the.

15 Nágahán un par maut á pare; we jíte-jí pátál men utren; un ke gharon men aur un ke bích sharárat hai.

16 Par main Khudá ká nám lúngá; KHUDÁWAND mujhe bachá legá.

17 Shám ko, aur subh ko, aur do pahar ko, main du'á mángúngá aur nála karúngá; so wuh merí áwáz sun legá.

18 Wuh merí ján ko us jang men, jo unhon ne mujh se kí hai, salámat chhurátá; wahán bahut mero sáth the.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! *for then* would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderness. Selah.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness *is* in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For *it was* not an enemy *that* reproached me; then I could have borne *it*: neither *was it* he *that* hated me *that* did magnify *himself* against me; then I would have hid myself from him:

13 But *it was* thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seize upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God; and the LORD shall save me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 Khudá sunegá, aur unhen taklíf degá, ki wuh qadím se bar-qarár hai. Siláh. Azbas ki un-hon ne inqiláb nahín dekhá, we Khudá se nahín darte.

20 Us ne us par, jo us ke sáth milá huá hai, apne háth dále hain; us ne us se 'ahd-shikání kí.

21 Us ká munh makkhan se chikná hai, par us ke dil men jang hai; us kí bāten tel se ziyáda mukáim hain, par nangí talwāren hain.

22 Apná bojh KHUDAWAND par dāl, ki wuh tujhe thāmbh legá; wuh kabhí sādīq ko lagzish khāne na degá.

23 Par, ai Khudá, tú un ko hakákat ke garbe men girá degá; khúní aur dagábáz log apní ádhí 'umr tak na pahunchenge; par merá i'atimád tujhí par hai.

## LVI ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Mik-tám i Dáúd us waqt banáyá gayá, jab Filistíon ne use Ját men pakrá: Yonat-elam-rakho-qím ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, mujh par rahm fārmá, ki insán mujhe niglá cháhntá hai; wuh jhagartá huá har roz mujhe satátá hai.

2 Mere dushman har roz mujh ko niglá cháhnte hain, ki bahut hain, jo báládstí se mujh ko sa-táte hain.

3 Jab main dartá hún, to main tujh par tawakkul kartá hún.

4 Main Khudá par sur us ke gaul par fakhr kartá hún; merá tawakkul Khudá par hai; main dārne ká nahín, kí bashar merá kyá kar saktá hai.

5 We har roz merí bāten kátte hain, aur sadá mere satāne kí fikr men hain.

6 We jam'a hoke kamín men baithe hain; we mere píchhe jásusí karte hain, jab ki we merí ján liyá cháhnte hain.

19 God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Selah. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 *The words* of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.

## PSALM LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

1 **B**E merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for *they be* many that fight against me, O thou most High.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.



7 Kyá we badkárí karke nikal jáenge? ai Khudá, apne gahr se un logon ko dhakel de.

8 Tú merí áwarágiñ ká shumár kartá, tú mere ánsuñ ko apne shishe men rakh; kyá we tere daftar men mazkúr nahín?

9 Jab main faryád karúngá, to mere dushman bháenge; mujhe yih yaqín hai, ki Khudá merí taraf hai.

10 Main Khudá par aur us ke gaul par fákhr kartá hún; main KHUDÁWAND par aur us ke gaul par fákhr kartá hún.

11 Merá tawakkul Khudá par hai; main darne ká nahín; ádmí merá kyá kar saktá hai?

12 Ai Khudá, terí nazren mujh par hain; main terá shukrána adá karúngá.

13 Kí tú ne merí ján maut se bacháí; aur mere panw phisalne na diyá, táki main Khudá ke áge zindon ke núr men chalún.

### LVII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Mik-tám i Dáúd us waqt banáyá gayá, jab wuh Sául ke áge se magára men bhág gayá: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **M**UJH par rahm kar, ai Khudá, mujh par rahm kar; kyúnki merí ján ko terá bharosá hai; hán, main tere paron ke sáye tale panáh liye rahúngá, jab tak ki yih áfaten tal jáwen.

2 Main Khuda se, jo Haqq Ta'álá hai, faryád karúngá; usí Khudá se, jo merí sári muráden púrí kartá hai.

3 Wuh ásmán par se bhejtá aur mujh ko bachátá hai, aur use jo mujhe niglá cháhntá hai malámat kartá hai. Siláh. Khudá apní rahmat, aur apní sadáqat ko bhejegá.

4 Merí ján sheron ke bích men hai; main átach-mizájón ke dar-

7 Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down **the** people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book?

9 When I cry *unto thee*, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me.

10 In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *wilt* not *thou* deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

### PSALM LVII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

1 **B**E merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until *these* calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth *all* things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me *from* the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul *is* among lions: and I lie *even among* them that are eat-

miyán leṭá hún, jin ke dánt bar-  
chhíán, aur tír hain, aur jin kí  
zubán tez talwár hai.

5 Tú ásmánon par sarfaráz ho,  
ai Khudá, aur sárí zamín par terá  
jalál záhir ho.

6 Unhon ne mere pánwon ke  
liye jál lagáyá hai; merí ján  
jhuktí; unhon ne mere áge garhá  
khodá hai, jis men ap girte hain.  
Siláh.

7 Merá dil musta'idd hai, ai  
Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai;  
main gaúngá, aur sitáish ka-  
rúngá.

8 Jág, ai merí shaukat; ai bín  
aur barbat, jág; main sawere  
uthúngá.

9 Main logon ke darmiyán terá  
shukr karúngá, ai Khudáwand;  
main khalq ke bích terá madh-  
sará houngá.

10 Ki terí rahmat ásmánon tak  
buland hai, aur terí sadáqat bad-  
lón tak.

11 Tú ásmánon par sarfaráz ho,  
ai Khudá; sárí zamín par terá  
jalál záhir howe.

### LVIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Miktám  
i Dáúd: Al-tashit ke sur par  
gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I ahl i jamá'at, kyá tum  
haqq farmáte ho? ai admí-  
zádo, kyá tum sachchí 'adálat  
karte ho?

2 Balki tumháre dilon men bad-  
karián hain; tum apne háthon ke  
zulm ko zamín par taulte ho.

3 Ahl i sharárat rihm se begána  
hote; we paidá hote hue bhatak  
játe aur jhúth bolte.

4 Un ká zahr sámp ká sá zahr  
hai; we us bahire nág kí mánind  
hain, jo apne kán band rakhtá hai,

5 Aur mantar parhnewálon kí  
áwáz nahín suntá; bare se bare  
mantar kí us men tásir nahín.

6 Ai Khudá, un ke dánt un ke  
munh men tor; ai KHUDÁWAND,

on fire, *even* the sons of men,  
whose teeth *are* spears and arrows,  
and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above  
the heavens; *let* thy glory *be*  
above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for  
my steps; my soul is bowed down:  
they have digged a pit before me,  
into the midst whereof they are  
fallen *themselves*. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my  
heart is fixed: I will sing and  
give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory; awake,  
psaltery and harp: I *myself* will  
awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord,  
among the people: I will sing  
unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy *is* great unto  
the heavens, and thy truth unto  
the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God,  
above the heavens: *let* thy glory  
*be* above all the earth.

### PSALM LVIII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith,  
Michtam of David.

1 **D**O ye indeed speak righte-  
ousness, O congregation?  
do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons  
of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wicked-  
ness; ye weigh the violence of  
your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged  
from the womb: they go astray  
as soon as they be born, speaking  
lies.

4 Their poison *is* like the poison  
of a serpent: *they are* like the  
deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear;

5 Which will not hearken to the  
voice of charmers, charming never  
so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in  
their mouth: break out the great

sher-bachehon kī dārhen tor dāl.

7 Unhen pání kī tarah, jo sadá jarí rahtá hai, bahá de; jab wuh tír chille men joré, to we káte hús ma'lúm hon.

8 Jis tarah ghongá gudáz ho játá we faná howen: we 'aurat ke saqte kī tarah áftáb ko na dekhén.

9 Us se pashtar ki un kī degen kánton se garm hon, wuh girdbád kī mánind unhen jíte-jí qabr se urá degá.

10 Sádiq jab intiqám ko dekhegá, to khush hogá; wuh sharír ke lahú se apne pánw dhoegá;

11 Aisá kī ádmá kahegá, Ya-qínan sádiq ke liye jazá hai; be-shakk ek Khudá hai, jo zamín kī 'adálat kartá hai.

### LIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Miktám i Dáúd, us waqt tasníf húa, jab Sául ne log bhejke us ke ghar kī chaukí dilwái, táki use qatl kare: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I mere Khudá, mere dushmanon se mujhe bachá; mere mukhálifon se mujh ko mahfúz rakh.

2 Mujhe badkaron se rihái de, aur khúní ádmíon se naját bakhsh.

3 Dekh, ki we merí ján kī ghát men lage hain; zoráwar merí mukhálafat par jam'a hús hain; ai KHUDÁWAND, merá kuchh gunáh aur taqsír nahín.

4 We daurte hain, aur ap ko taiyár karte hain, par mere kisí qusúr ke sabab nahín; tú merí kumak ke liye jág, aur dekh.

5 Pas, ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, Isráel ke Khudá, uthke sári qaumon ko sazá de; sharír gunahgáron par rahm mat kar. Siláh.

teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

7 Let them melt away as waters *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail *which* melteth, let every one of them pass away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

### PSALM LIX.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

1 **D**ELIVER me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O LORD.

4 They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.

6 We shám ko lauṭte hain; we kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr men har taraf phirte hain.

7 Dekh, we munh se ḍakáre hain, aur un ke labon ke andar talwáren hain, aur kahte ki Kaun suntá hai?

8 Par tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, un par hanstá hai; tú sárí gurohon ko maskhara banáwegá.

9 Harchand we qawí hon, par merí nazar tujhí par hai, ki Khudá merí panáh hai.

10 Merá Khudá jo hai, us kí rahmat mere áge áge chalegi; Khudá mujh ko dushmanon par kámyáb kar dikhláegá.

11 Unhen ján se mat már, na ho, ki mere log bhúl jáen; unhen apní qudrat se paráganda aur past kar, ai Khudáwand hamárá sipar.

12 Ki un ke munh men khatáen hain, aur un ke labon men burí báten; unhen un ke ghamand men giriftár kar; ki we la'n ta'n karte, aur jhúṭhí báten kahte hain.

13 Qahr se un ko faná kar, unhen faná kar, táki we na rahen; aur we yaqín jánen, ki Khudá zamín kí sab tarafon men Ya'qúb kí saltanat kartá hai. Siláh.

14 Shám ko we lauṭte hain, aur kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr kí har taraf phirte hain.

15 We kháne kí talásh men bhaṭakte phiren, aur jab ser na howen, to, sárí rát ko wahán káten.

16 Main to terí qudrat kí saná gaúngá; hán, main subh ko pukárke terí rahmat ke gít gaúngá, ki tú merí ár hai, aur musibat ke din merí púsht o panáh.

17 Aur ai merí quwat, main terí madh karúngá, kí Khudá merí panáh, aur merá rahím Khudá hai.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lips: for who, *say they*, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 *Because of his strength* will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 *For the sin of their mouth* and the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speak.

13 Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they *may* not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return; *and* let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

## LX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Miktám, Sosan-'adút ke sur par ta'lim ke liye gáyá jáwe. Wuh us waqt musannaf húá, jab wuh Arám i Nahraim aur Arám i Zúbah se lará, aur Yúab phirá, aur namak ke nasheb men bárah hazár Adúmíon ko mára thá.

1 **A**I Khudá, tú ne ham ko rádd kar diyá, tú ne ham ko paráganda kiyá, tú ham se nákhush húá; tú hamárá taraf phir mutawajjih ho.

2 Tú ne zamín ko larzáyá; tú ne use torá: us ke rákhne milá de, ki wuh kámp'tí hai.

3 Tú ne apne bandon ko sakht dukh diyá; tú ne ham ko hairat kí mai piláí.

4 Tú ne un ko jo tujh se darte hain jhandá diyá, ki use haqq ke liye buland karen.

5 Tá ki terá mahbúb riháí páwe, tú apne dahne háth se bachá le, aur hamárá sun.

6 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men farmáyá hai, ki Main khush houngá; main Sikm ho taqsim karungá, aur Sukkát kí wadí ko mápungá.

7 Jil'ád merá hai aur Munassí merá; Ifráím bhí mere sir ká bal hai; Yahúdáh merá 'asá e sal-tanat hai.

8 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan hai; main Adúm par apní jútí chaláungá; ai Filist, mere bá'is shádiyána bajá.

9 Mujh ko hasín shahr men kaun le jáwegá? Adúm tak mujh ko kaun pahuncháwegá?

10 Ai Khudá, kyá tú yih na karegá, jis ne hamen rádd kar diyá? tú hi, ai Khudá, jo hamáre lashkaron ke sáth na chalá?

11 Musíbat men hamárá madad

## PSALM LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.

1 **O** GOD, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;

8 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me *into* the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

10 *Wilt* not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? and *thou*, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies?

11 Give us help from trouble:

kar, ki riháí ádmí kí taraf se 'abas hai.

12 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí kareñge; kyúñki wuhí hamáre dushmanon ko pámal karegá.

## LXI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, merá nála sun; merí du'á qabúl kar.

2 Jab merá dil ghabrá játa, main zamín ke sire se terí faryád karúngá: us chaṭán tak, jo mujh se úñchí hai, mujh ko le pahunchá.

3 Kyúñki tú mere liye ek panáh hai; dushmanon se bach rahne ko ek hasín burj.

4 Main tere maskan men sadá rahá karúngá; main tere paron ke sáya tale panáh lúngá. Siláh.

5 Kí ai Khudá, tú ne merí nazren qabúl kíñ; tú ne mujh ko un logon kí sí, jo tere nam se ɖarte hain, mírás dí.

6 Tú bádsháh kí zindagání barh-áegá, aur us kí 'umr pusht ɖar pusht tak.

7 Wuh Khudá ke huzúr abad tak sábit ráhegá; tú apní rahmat aur sadáqat se us kí muháfazat kará.

8 So main abad tak tere nám kí saná gaúngá, aur har roz apní nazren guzrángá.

## LXII ZABÚR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÍ ján chupke faqat Khudá hí ke intizár men hai, kí merí naját us se hai.

2 Wuhí akelá merí chaṭán, aur merí riháí hai; wuhí merí panáh hai, mujh ko ba shiddat jumbish kabhí na hogí.

3 Tum kab tak ek mard par hamla karoge? tum sab áp hí qatí

for vain is the help of man.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

## PSALM LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginah, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that is higher than I*.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

## PSALM LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 **T**RULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation.

2 He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall

kiye jāoge, jaise jhukī hūī dīwār,  
aur jaise ḍagmagātī bār.

4 We mansūba bāndhta hain,  
faqat is waste ki use us kī shaukat  
se utār den; aur jhūthī bāten  
bolne se masrūr hote hain; we  
apne munh se to barakat bhejte  
hain, par apne bātin men la'nat  
karte hain. Silāh.

5 Ai merī jān, chupke faqat  
Khudā ke intizār men rah; ki  
merī ummed usī se hai.

6 Wuhī akelā merī chaṭān, aur  
merī ribāī, aur merī panāh hai;  
so mujh ko jumbish na hogī.

7 Merī najāt, aur merī shaukat,  
Khudā kī taraf se hai; mere zor  
kī chaṭān, aur merī panāh, Khudā  
hai.

8 Ai logo, har waqt us par ta-  
wakkul karo, aur apne dil us ke  
huzūr undel do: ki Khudā ha-  
mārī panāh hai. Silāh.

9 Yaqīnan, kamqadr log behūda  
hain, aur 'alīqadr ashkhas jhūthe  
hain; so we sab ke sab behūdagi  
se tarāzū men bahut subuk hain.

10 Zulm par takiya na karo,  
aur sitam karke behūda na bano;  
agar māl ziyāda hotā jāwe, to us  
par dil na dharo.

11 Khudā ne ek bār farmāyā,  
aur main ne do martaba yih sunā,  
ki zor Khudā kā hai.

12 Aur rahmat bhī tujhī se hai,  
ai Khudāwand; ki tū har shakhs  
ko us ke 'amal ke mutābiq badlā  
detā hai.

### LXIII ZABŪR.

Dāūd kā Zabūr, jab wuh dasht i  
Yahūdāh men thā.

1 **A**I Khudā, tū merā Khudā  
hai, main tarke tujh ko  
dhūndhūngā; merī jān terī piyāsī  
hai, aur merā jism khushk aur  
sukhī zamīn men, jahān pānī kī  
ek būnd nahīn, terā mushtāq hai;

2 Tāki terī qudrat, aur terī

be slain all of you: as a bowing  
wall *shall ye be, and as a tottering*  
fence.

4 They only consult to cast *him*  
down from his excellency: they  
delight in lies: they bless with  
their mouth, but they curse in-  
wardly. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon  
God; for my expectation *is* from  
him.

6 He only *is* my rock and my  
salvation: *he is* my defence; I  
shall not be moved.

7 In God *is* my salvation and my  
glory: the rock of my strength,  
*and my refuge, is* in God.

8 Trust in him at all times; ye  
people, pour out your heart be-  
fore him: God *is* a refuge for us.  
Selah.

9 Surely men of low degree *are*  
vanity, *and* men of high degree  
*are* a lie: to be laid in the balance,  
they *are* altogether *lighter* than  
vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and  
become not vain in robbery: if  
riches increase, set not your heart  
*upon them*.

11 God hath spoken once; twice  
have I heard this; that power *be-  
longeth* unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *be-  
longeth* mercy: for thou renderest  
to every man according to his  
work.

### PSALM LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was  
in the wilderness of Judah.

1 **O** GOD, thou *art* my God;  
early will I seek thee: my  
soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh  
longeth for thee in a dry and  
thirsty land, where no water is.

2 To see thy power and thy

hashmat ko dekhe, jaisá ki main ne bait i quds men dekh<sup>h</sup> hai.

3 Is liye ki terá lutf i kámil zindagi se bihtar hai, to mere lab teri sitáish karte rahenge.

4 Jab tak ki main jítá hún, teri sitáish karúngá, aur terá nám le leke apne háth utháúngá.

5 Meri ján yún ser hogi, jaise gúdá aur charbí kháke hote hain : aur merá munh shugufta labon se teri sitáish karegá :

6 Jab ki main tujhe apne bistar par yád kartá hún, aur rá<sup>t</sup> ke pahron men terá dhyán kartá hún.

7 Kyú<sup>n</sup>ki tú merá chára hai, aur tere paron kí chháon tale khush-waqt hún.

8 Meri ján tere píchhe lagi hai ; terá dahná háth mujh ko thámbtá hai.

9 So we, jo meri ján ke khwá-hán hain, táki mujhe halák karen, zamín ke asfal ko játe rahenge.

10 We talwár se khet áwenge ; we gida<sup>r</sup>on ká luqma howenge.

11 Lekin bádasháh Khudá se masrúr hogá ; har ek shakhs, jo us kí qasam khátá, wuh shaukat paidá karegá ; par un ká munh, jo jhúth bolte hain, band ho jáegá.

#### LXIV ZABŪR.

Sardár maganní ke liye, Dáúd ká ZabŪr.

1 **A**I Khudá, meri du'á kí áwáz sun, aur dushmanon kí dahshat se meri ján bachá.

2 Aur sharíron kí pinhání mash-warat, aur badkáron ke zulm kí shiddat se mujhe chhipá ;

3 Jo apní zubán ko teg kí má-nind tez karte hain, aur kamán khínchte hain, táki karwí báton ke tír chaláwen ;

4 Táki chhipke kámil ádmí ko máren ; we nághání tír lagáte hain, aur darte nahín.

5 We ek bure kám men ap ko targib dete hain ; we poshída phande márne kí bárchút karte

glory, so *as* I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live : I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness ; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips :

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee : thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those *that* seek my soul, to destroy *it*, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword : they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God ; every one that sweareth by him shall glory : but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

#### PSALM LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my voice, O God, in my prayer : preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked ; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity :

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their bows* to shoot their arrows, *even* bitter words :

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect : suddenly do they shoot at him, *and* fear not.

5 They encourage themselves in an evil matter : they commune of laying snares privily ; they say,



hain; we kahte hain, ki Ham ko kaun dekhegá?

6 We badkárion kí talásh men hain; we purí talásh karte hain; un men se har ek ká batin aur dil gahrá hai.

7 Par Khudá un par ek tír chálawegá; we nágahán gháyal ho jáenge.

8 So we apní zubán ke phande men ap ko phansáwenge; we sab, jo un ko dekhege, bháenge;

9 Aur sab ádmí darenge, aur Khudá ke kám ko bayán karenge; aur we us ke fíalon ko achchhí tarah samjhege.

10 Us waqt sádiq KHUDAWAND ke sabab khush hongé, aur us par tawakkul karenge; aur we sab jo dil ke sídhe hain fakhr karenge.

### LXV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, hamd o saná Sai-hún men terá intizár kartí hai, aur tujhí ko nazr adá kí jáegí.

2 Ai tú, jo du'á ká sunnewálá hai, sáre bashar tujh pás áwenge.

3 Khatáon ne mujhe maglúb kiyá hai; hamáre gunáhon ká kafára tú hí karegá.

4 Mubárah hai wuh, jise tú ne barguzída kiyá aur apne huzúr men buláyá, táki wuh terí dargáhon men sukúnat kare; ham tere ghar kí, hán, terí hí muqaddas haikal kí, khúbí se ser hongé.

5 Tú sadáqat se haulnák chízen dikháke ham ko jawáb detá hai, ai hamáre naját-denewále Khudá; tú zamín ke sáre kanáron ká, aur un ká bhí, jo dúr daryá ke bích men hain, bharosá hai.

6 Tú ne apní qudrat se paháron ko qáim kiyá; tú jo apní kamar quwat se bándhtá hai.

7 Tú daryáon ke shor ko sukún bakhshtá hai, aur un kí maujon

Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one of them, and the heart, is deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them with an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

### PSALM LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

1 **P**RAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and

kí áwáz ko, aur logon, ke gulgule ko biṭhátá hai.

8 We, jo zamín kí intihá men baste hain, tere nishánon se khauf kháte hain; kí tú subh shám ke nikalne kí jagahon ko khush o khurram kartá hai;

9 Tú zamín kí khabar lene áta, aur us ko serábi bakhshatá hai; tú us ko Khudá ke daryá-se, jo pání se bhará hai, málámál kartá hai; tú taiyári karke un ke liye galla muhaiyá kartá hai.

10 Tú us ke dháron par ifráat se pání barsátá hai; tú us kí reghárion men use bahátá hai: tú us ko menhon se narm kartá hai; tú us kí roidagi men barakat bakhshatá hai.

11 Tú apne lutf se sál ko táj bakhshatá hai; terí sair se raungan ṭapaktá hai.

12 Bayábán men charágáhon par qatre ṭapakte hain; chhoṭí pahárián har taraf khush hotí hain.

13 Charágáhen gallon se mulab-bas húi hain, aur nasheb galle se dhap gae hain; we khushí se lalkárete hain, aur chahchaháte hain.

## LXVI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, ek Zabúr yá Gít.

1 **A**I sári sarzámíno, Khudá ke liye khushí se chilláo.

2 Pukárke us ke buzurg nám ke gít gáo; hamd karke us kí hashmat záhír karo.

3 Khudá se kaho, Tere kám kyá hí muhíb hain; terí qudrat kí buzurgí se tere sáre dushman tere tábi'dár howenge.

4 Sári zamín tujhe síjda karegi, aur terí madhkhwán howegí; we tere nám ká gít gáwenge.

5 Áo, Khudá ke kám dekho; kí baní Ádam ke haqq men us ke kám muhíb hain.

6 Us ne samundar ko sukhá diyá; we daryá men pánw dharke

the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blestest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## PSALM LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

1 **M**AKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible *art thou* in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing *to* thy name. Selah.

5 Come and see the works of God: *he is* terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood

pār chāle gae; wahān ham us ke sabab se masrūr hūe.

7 Wuh apnī qudrat se abadi saltanat kartā hai; us kī ānkhen qaumon ko dekhtī hai, tā na ho, kī gardankash log sir uṭhāwen. Silāh.

8 Ai logo, hamāre Khudā ko mubārak kaho, aur us kī sitāish karke āwāz sunāo;

9 Jo ham ko jītī jān detā hai aur hamāre pānw phisalne nahīn detā.

10 Ai Khudā, tū ne ham ko āsmāyā; tū ne ham ko yūn tāyā, jaise rūpā tāyā jāwe.

11 Tū ne ham ko dām men phansāyā; tū ne hamārī kamaron par dukh bāndhā hai.

12 Tū ne logon ko hamāre siron par charhāyā; ham āg aur pānī men pare; par tū ham ko tawangar makān men pahunchātā hai.

13 Main charhāwe leke tere ghar men jāungā; main tere liye apnī nazren adā karāngā;

14 Wuh, jo bipat ke waqt main ne apne labon se muqarrar kīn, aur apne munh se mānīn.

15 Main pālē hūe jānwaron ke charhāwe, mendhon kī khush-būiṭon samet, tere liye guzrānūngā; main bachhre aur bakre charhāungā. Silāh.

16 Ai sāre khudātarso, tum sab āo; suno, kī main kholke bayān kartā hūn, kī us ne merī jān se yih yih kuchh kiya.

17 Main apne munh se us pās chillāyā; aur wuh merī zubān kā mamdūh hūā.

18 Agar merā dil badkārī par mālī hai, to Khudāwand merī na sunegā.

19 Par Khudā ne to sunā; us ne merī du'ā kī āwāz par kān dharā.

20 Mubārak hai Khudā, jis ne merī du'ā ko na pherā, aur na apnī rahmat ko mujh se.

on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt-sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

## LXVII ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, ek Zabŭr  
yá Gít, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **K**HUDÁ ham par rahm  
kare, aur ham ko bara-  
kat dēwe, aur apne chihre ko  
ham par jalwagar farmáwe; Siláh.

2 Táki terí ráh zamín men jání  
jáwe, aur terí naját sárfi qaumon  
men.

3 Ai Khudá, log terí sitáish  
karen; sab log terí madh-khwání  
karen.

4 Ummaten khush howen, aur  
khushí se gáwen; kí tú logon ke  
haqq men sachchí 'adálat karegá,  
aur zamín par ummaton kí hidá-  
yat karegá. Siláh.

5 Ai Khudá, log terí sitáish ka-  
ren; sáre log terí madh-khwání  
karen.

6 Zamín apní afzáish paidá ka-  
regí; Khudá, hamará Khudá ham  
ko barakat degá.

7 Khudá ham ko barakat degá,  
aur zamín ke sáre kanáre us ká  
dar mánenge.

## LXVIII ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká  
Zabŭr.

1 **K**HUDÁ uthe, us ke dush-  
man tittar bittar howen;  
we, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, us  
ke huzúr se bhágen.

2 Jis tarah dhuwán hánkne se  
phat játa hai, usí tarah we phat  
jáwen; jis tarah kí mom ág par  
pighaltá hai, sharír Khudá ke  
huzúr men faná howen.

3 Sádiq shádmán hon, aur Khu-  
dá ke sámhne masrúr hon; hán,  
khushí ke máre phulé na samáwen.

4 Khudá kí madh karo; us ke  
nám ke saná-khwán ho; us kí  
buzurgí karo, jo apne nám YÁH  
se ásmánon par sawár hai, aur us  
ke huzúr khushí karo.

5 Yatímon ká báp aur bewon ká  
walí apne makán i muqaddas men,  
Khudá hai.

## PSALM LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Negi-  
noth, A Psalm or Song.

1 **G**OD be merciful unto us,  
and bless us; and cause  
his face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That thy way may be known  
upon earth, thy saving health  
among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O  
God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and  
sing for joy: for thou shalt judge  
the people righteously, and govern  
the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O  
God; let all the people praise  
thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her  
increase; and God, even our own  
God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the  
ends of the earth shall fear him.

## PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm  
or Song of David.

1 **L**ET God arise, let his ene-  
mies be scattered: let  
them also that hate him flee be-  
fore him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so  
drive them away: as wax melteth  
before the fire, so let the wicked  
perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad;  
let them rejoice before God: yea,  
let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to  
his name: extol him that rideth  
upon the heavens by his name  
JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and  
a judge of the widows, is God in  
his holy habitation.

6 Khudá iklahton ko gharáne-wále kartá hai; wuhí un ko, jo zanjíron se bandhe hain chhurátá hai; par fitna-angez khushk zamín men rahte hain.

7 Ai Khudá, jis dam tú apne bandon ke áge áge báhar niklá, aur jis dam tú bayábán kí samt se guzrá; Siláh:

8 Zamín larzí, aur ásmán tapke, Khudá ke huzúr; hán, Síná kí bhí Khudá ke huzúr, jo Isráel ká Khudá hai, jumbish hui.

9 Ai Khudá, tú ne zor ká menh barsáyá jis se tú ne apní za'if mírás ko qáim kiyá.

10 Terí jamá'at us men basí; ai Khudá, tú ne apne lutf se miskínon ke liye taiyári kí.

11 Khudáwand ne hukm diyá, aur khush-khabarí denewáli barí jamá'at thí.

12 Lashkarwále bádsháh bhág bhág gae; aur us 'aurat ne, jo ghar men rahí, lút ká mál báná.

13 Jab tum bhersálon ke darmiyán basoge, tab tum aise hoge, jaise kabútar, jis ke bál rúpe se marhe hon, aur jis ke par kháalis sone se.

14 Jis waqt Qádir i mutlaq bádsháhon ko us men tittar bittar kare, to Zalmún barf kí mánind safed ho jáegá.

15 Khudá ká pahár Basan ká sá pahár hai; Basan ke pahár kí mánind ek únchá pahár hai.

16 Tum kyún dáh karke tákte ho, ai únche paháro? yih wuh pahár hai, jis men Khudá ne cháhá, kí base; hán, KHUDÁ-WAND us men tá abad baségá.

17 Khudá kí gárián bís hazár hain, balki hazárhá hazár hain; Khudáwand Síná men, jo makán i muqaddas hai, un ke darmiyán hai.

18 Tú únche par charhá; tú ne asíron ko asír kiyá; tú ne logon ke wáste, fitna-angez tak, in'ám

6 Got setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness; Selah:

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even Sinai itself was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great *was* the company of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be as* the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God *is as* the hill of Bashan; an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in; yea, the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twenty thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them, *as in* Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

liye, táki KHUDÁWAND Khudá un men base.

19 Khudáwand mubárák hai, jo har roz ham par ni'amát ká bojh rakhtá hai; wuh hí hamará naját-denewálá Khudá hai. Siláh.

20 Hamará Khudá hamará naját-denewálá Khudá hai; aur maut se raháí bakhshná KHUDÁWAND hí ká kám hai.

21 Khudá apne dushmanon ke sir, aur us shakhs kí bálwáli khoprí ko, jo gunáh kartá játá hai, chúr kar degá.

22 Khudáwand ne farmáyá, Main Basan se unhen pher láungá; hán, main daryá ke gahráo men se unhen pher láungá;

23 Táki tere pánw tere dushmanon ke lahú se surkh hon, aur tere kutton kí jibhen bhí waisí hojáwen.

24 Unhon ne, ai Khudá, terí chálén dekhín; hán, mere Khudá, mere Bádsháh, kí chálén maqdis men dekhín.

25 Gánewále áge áge chale, sáz ke bajánewále píchhe píchhe, aur kunwáráan un ke darmiyán daf bajáti játíán thín.

26 Ai logo, majma'on men Khudá ko mubárákbád kaho, hán, Khudáwand ko, tum jo Isráel ke chashme se ho.

27 Chhotá Binyamín, jo un ká hákim hai, aur Yahúdáh ke umará, aur un ke mushír, aur Zebulún ke ashráf, aur Naftálí ke raúsá wahán hain.

28 Tere Khudá ne terí mazbútí ká hukm kiyá; ai Khudá, us ko, jo tú ne hamáre liye muhaiyá kiyá, mazbútí bakhsh.

29 Kyúнки terí haikal ke sabab bádsháh Yárúsalam men tujh pás hadye láenge.

30 Tú naistán ke wahshíon ko, aur bailon ke jhund ko, logon ke bachhron samet, dánt, táki har ek, sikka láke, tábi'dár bane; aur un qaumon ko, jo jang se khush hotí hain, tittar bittar kar.

yea, for the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God is the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord belong the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies, and the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring my people again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of thine enemies, and the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God; even the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments followed after; among them were the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations, even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There is little Benjamin with their ruler, the princes of Judah and their council, the princes of Zebulun, and the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, till every one submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people that delight in war.

31 Sháhzáde Misr se áwenge; Kúsh ke log jaldí apne háth Khudá kí taraf barháwenge.

32 Ai zamín kí mamlukato, Khuda ke gít gáo, aur Khudá-wand ke saná-khwán ho; Siláh:

33 Us hí kí, jo falak ul aflák par, jo qadím se hain, sawár hai; dekh, wuh apní áwáz sunátá hai, jo buland áwáz hai.

34 Tum tawánáí kí nisbat Khudá hí kí taraf karo, ki us kí jalálat Isráel par záhir hai, aur us ká zor badlón men hai.

35 Ai Khudá, tú apne muqaddas makánon men muhíb hai; Isráel ká Khudá wuh hai, jo zor aur táqat apne logon ko bakhshtá hai. Khudá mubárák hai.

### LXIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sosanon ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Khudá, tú mujh ko bachá le, ki pání merí ján tak pahunche hain.

2 Main gahrí kich men dhas chalá, jahán khará rahá nahín játá; main gahre pání men pará; dheú mere upar se guzarte hain.

3 Main chilláte chilláte thaká; merá galá khushk huá; apne Khudá kí intizárí karte karte merí bínáí ghat gáí.

4 We, jo be-sabab merá kína rakhte hain, shumár men mere sir ke bálon se ziyáda hain; we, jo mujhe qatl kiyá cháhte hain, aur náhaqq mere dushman hain, zabardast hain: jo kuchh ki main ne nahín chhíná, so main ne pher diyá.

5 Ai Khudá, tú merí jahálat se wáqif hai, aur mere gunáh tujh se chhipe nahín.

6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, un ko, jo tere ummedwár hain, mere liye sharminda na kar; un ko, jo tujh ko dhúndhte hain, ai Isráel ke Khudá, mere liye ná-ummed mat kar.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah:

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds.

35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed be God.

### PSALM LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, *A Psalm* of David.

1 **S**AVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto *my* soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Kyúñki tere liye main ne malámat kí bardásht kí, aur sharmindagi ne mere munh ko dhámpá.

8 Main apne bháíon men ek pardesi baná, aur apní má ke farzandon men ek ajnabí huá.

9 Ki tere ghar kí gairat ne mujh ko khá liyá; aur un kí malámat, jo tujh ko malámat karte hain, mujh par párí.

10 Aur jab main royá, aur main ne roza rakhke áp ko tambhí dí, to wuh bhí merí ruswáí ká bá'is huá.

11 Aur jab main ne tát ká libás pahiná, to unhon ne mujhe sarb-ul-masal kiyá.

12 We, jo ástáne par baithé hain, merí bábat bakte hain, aur nashebáz mere haq men gáte hain.

13 Lekin, ai KHUDÁWAND, main jo hún, tujh se du'á mángtá hún; tú qabúliyat ke waqt, ai Khudá, apní rahmat kí bepáyání se, apní naját-denewálí sadáqat se merí sun le.

14 Mujhe kích se níkal, ki main na dúbún; mujhe un se, jo merá kína rakhte hain, aur páníon kí gahráí se, naját bakhsh.

15 Pání kí bárh ko mujh par se guzarne na de; daryá mujhe nigalne na páe; qabr mujh ko apne munh men leke use band karne na páe.

16 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí sun le, kí terá lutf khúb hai; apní latíf rahmaton kí firáwání ke mutábíq merí taraf mutawajjih ho.

17 Apne bande se apná munh na pher, kí mujh par bipat hai; jald ho, merí sun.

18 Merí ján ke pás á, aur us ko chhurá; mere dushmanon ke sabab mujhe bachá.

19 Tú merí zillat, aur merí ruswáí, aur merí behurmatí se ágháh hai; mere sáre bairí tere áge hain.

20 Sarzanish ne merá dil torá; main niháyat udás hún; main

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in an acceptable time*: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heavi-



ne *táká kíyá*, *ki* *koí mujhe dilásá* de, *par* *koí nahín*; *aur* *koí mujhe tasallí dewe*, *par* *na milá*.

21 Unhon ne mujhe *kháne* ke *'iwaz pitt diyá*; *aur* *pání* ke *badle piyás* ke *liye sirká pine* ko *diyá*.

22 *Aisá* *kar*, *ki* *un ká dastar-khwán* *un* ke *liye phandá ho*: *aur* *jo kuchh* *un kí bihtarí* ke *liye hai*, *un* ke *phansne ká dām* *howe*.

23 *Un kí ánkhen andhí* *kar*, *ki* *na dekhén*; *aur* *un kí kamaren sadá larza kháwen*.

24 *Apná* *gazab* *un* *par unḍel* *de*, *aur* *apne qahr* *i shadíd* *se unhen pakar* *le*.

25 *Un ká mahall* *ujár* *de*; *un* ke *khaimon men rahnewálá* *koí* *na rahe*.

26 *Kyú**nki* *we* *us* *par*, *jo* *terá mára* *huá* *hai*, *sitam* *karte* *hain*; *aur* *tere zakhmion kí taklíf* *báton* *se barháte* *hain*.

27 *Un* ke *gunáh* *par* *gunáh* *afzúd* *kar*, *aur* *unhen apní* *sadāqat* *men dákhil* *hone* *na* *de*.

28 *Unhen* *zindon* ke *daftar* *se* *meṭ* *de*; *aur* *sādiqon* ke *darmiyán* *un* *ko qalamband* *na* *kar*.

29 *Par* *main miskín* *aur* *gam-gí**r* *hún*; *ai Khudá*, *apní naját* *se* *mujhe únchá* *kar*.

30 *Main* *Khudá* ke *nám ká rág* *gaúngá*, *aur* *shukrguzá**rí* *karke* *us kí bará**í* *karúngá*.

31 *Is* *se* *KHUDAWAND* *bail* *aur* *bachhre* *kí nisbat* *se*, *jin* ke *sing* *aur* *khur* *hote* *hain*, *ziyáda* *khush* *hogá*.

32 *Farotání* *karnewále* *de-khenge*, *aur* *khush* *honge*: *aur* *tumháre* *dil*, *ai* *tum* *jo Khudá* *ke* *tálib* *ho*, *khushwaqt* *howenge*.

33 *Kyú**nki* *KHUDAWAND* *miskín* *non* *kí suntá* *hai*, *aur* *apne asíron* *kí hiqárat* *nahín* *kartá*.

34 *Ásmán* *aur* *zamín* *us* *kí si-táish* *karen*; *sáre* *daryá* *bhí*, *aur* *har* *ek* *chíz*, *jo* *un* *men* *rengtí* *hain*.

35 *Ki* *Khudá* *Saihún* *ko* *bachá* *wegá*, *aur* *Yahúdáh* *kí* *bastion*

*ness*: *and* *I* *looked for some* *to* *take* *pity*, *but there was* *none*; *and* *for comforters*, *but* *I* *found* *none*.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for their welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate; and let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But *I am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the LORD better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see *this*, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah:

kí marammat karegá, táki we us men basen, aur un ke málík howen.

36 Ūs ke bandon kí aulád bhí us kí wáris hogí: aur we, jo us ke nám par 'áshiq hain, us men búdobásh karenge.

## LXX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabŭr; tazkír ke wáste.

1 **A**I Khudá, mujhe jald naját de; ai KHUDAWAND, jald á aur merí kumak kar.

2 Un ko, jo merí ján ke dar-pai hain, pashemán aur ruswá kar; unhen jo mujhe satáyá cháhate hain, ultá phirá de, aur khajil kar.

3 Un ko, jo kahte hain, Áhá, áhá, un kí buráí ke badle ultá phirá.

4 We sab, jo tere tálib hain, tujh se shád aur khurram hon; aur aisá ho, ki we, jo terí naját ke 'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen, ki Khudá kí baráí ho.

5 Main miskín hún, aur muhtáj; ai Khudá, merí taraf jald á; tú hí merá chára hai, aur merá naját-denewálá; so ai KHUDAWAND, der na kar.

## LXXI ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merá bharosá tujh par hai: tú mujhe kadhí sharminda mat kar.

2 Apní sadáqat se mujhe naját de, aur mujhe makhlási bakhsh; merí taraf kán dhar, aur mujhe rihái de.

3 Tú mere rahne ke liye ek chatán ho, ki main wahán hamemsha jáún; tú hí ne merí naját ká hukm kiyá hai; ki tú merí chatán, aur merá garh hai.

4 Ai mere Khudá, sharír ke háth se, aur kaj aur be-mihr insán ke panj se mujhe chhurá.

that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

## PSALM LXX.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 **M**AKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I *am* poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

## PSALM LXXI.

1 **I**N thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou *art* my rock and my fortress.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

5 Kyúunki, ai Khudá, mere Rabb, tú merí ummedgáh hai, aur merá i'atimád laṛkái se tujhí par hai.

6 Main tujh par takiya kartá hún us ḍam se kí peṭ se niklá; tú wuh hai, jis ne mujhe merí má ke rihm men se nikálá: main sadá terí sitáish karnewálá hún.

7 Main babuton ke liye ek achambhá hún, par tú merí barí panáh hai.

8 Merá munh terí sitáish aur terí sipás se sáre din labrez rahe.

9 Burhápe men mujhe phenk na de; merí nátawání ke waqt mujhe tark mat kar.

10 Ki mere dushman merí gíbat karte hain; aur we, jo merí ján kí ghát men hain, ápas men maslahat karte,

11 Aur kahte hain, ki Khudá ne use tark kiyá hai: so us ká pichhá karo, aur use pakro; ki us ká ohhuránewálá koí nahín.

12 Ai Khudá, mujh se dúr na ho; ai mere Khudá, jald merí kumak kar.

13 We, jo mere jání dushman hain, khajil aur faná howen; aur we jo mujhe satáyá cháhte hain, sharm aur ruswái se mulabbas howen.

14 Par main har dam ummedwár rahúngá, aur terí sárí madh ziyáda ziyáda kartá jáúngá.

15 Merá munh terí sadáqat aur terí naját sáre din bayán karegá; is liye ki main un ká hisáb nahín jántá.

16 Main Khudáwand Khudá kí qúwat se áge áge jáúngá; main sirf terí hí sadáqat ká zikr karúngá.

17 Ki, ai Khudá, tú ne mujhe laṛkái se tarbiyat kiyá, aur ab tak main terí 'ajaib qudraten bayán kartá rahá hún.

18 Ab main búrhá aur sir sufed hún; so ai Khudá, tú ab bhí mujhe tark na kar, yahán tak ki main terí qúwat is pusht par, aur tere

5 For thou *art* my hope, O Lord God: *thou art* my trust from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise *shall be* continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many; but thou *art* my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praise *and with* thy honour all the day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,

11 Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him; for *there is* none to deliver *him*.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

13 Let them be confounded *and* consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered *with* reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness *and* thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and greyheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength *unto* this generation, *and*

zor ko har ek shakhs par, jo áge ko paidá hogá, zâhir karún.

19 Ai Khudá, terí sadáqat bahut buland hai, ki tú ne bare bare kám kiye; ai Khudá, terí míal kaun hai.

20 Tú hai, jis ne mujh par barí sakht musíbaten dâln; aur tú mujh ko phir jílágá, aur zamín ke asfal se mujhe phir úpar le áegá.

21 Tú merí buzurgí ziyáda karegá, aur phir mujhe har ek taraf se tasallí bakhshegá.

22 Aur main bhí bín ká sáz bajá bajáke, ai mere Khudá, terí amá-nat kí sitáish karúngá; ai Isráel ke Quddús, main barbat bajáke tere gít gáúngá.

23 Mere lab, jis waqt ki main terí madh-sarái karúngá, niháyat khush hongé, aur aise hí merá jí, jise tú ne khalásí bakhsí.

24 Aur apní zubán se bhí sáre dín terí sadáqat kí báten kahtá rahúngá; ki we, jo mere ranj ke khwáhán hain, ruswá húe, aur unhon ne pashemáni pái.

## LXXII ZABŪR.

Sulaimán ká.

1 **A**I Khudá, bádsháh ko apní 'adálaten 'atá kar, aur bádsháh ke bete ko apní sadáqat de.

2 Wuh tere logon men sadáqat se hukm karegá; aur tere miskínon men 'adálat se.

3 Pahár logon ke liye salámatí zâhir karenge, aur tñle bhí, sadáqat se.

4 Wuh qaum ke miskínon ká insáf karegá, aur muhtájon ke farzandon ko bacháwegá, aur zâlimon ko tukre tukre karegá.

5 Jab tak kí súrāj aur chánd baqí rahenge, sári pushton ke log tujh se dará karenge.

6 Wuh bárán kí mánind, jo káte húe ghás par pare, nâzil hogá; aur phuhí ke menh kí tarah, jo zamín ko seráb kartá hai.

thy power to every one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

20 *Thou*, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

## PSALM LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

1 **G**IVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 Us ke 'asr men, jab tak ki chánd báqí rahegá, sádiq phalenge, aur salámátí firáwán hogí.

8 Samundar se samundar tak, aur daryá se intihá e zamín tak sab par us ká hukm hogá.

9 We, jo bayábán ke báshinde hain, us ke sámhne jhukenge, aur us ke dushman máṭí cháṭenge.

10 Tarsís aur jazíron ke salátín tuhfe láwenge, aur Sabá aur Sibá ke bádsháh hadye guzránenge.

11 Hán, sáre bádsháh us ke huzúr sijda karenge; sári gu-rohen us kí k̄hidmatguzárí karenge.

12 Kyúnki wuh nála karnewále muhtáj ko, aur miskín ko, aur un ko, jin ká koí madadgár na ho, bacháwegá.

13 Wuh miskín aur muhtáj se narmí karegá, aur muhtájon kí ján bachá legá.

14 Wuh un kí jánen dagá aur zulm se bachá legá; un ká khún us kí nazar men bará qímatí hogá.

15 Wuh jíwegá, aur Sabá ká soná use diyá jáegá; us ke haqq men sadá du'á hogí: har roz us kí mubárákbád kahí jáegí.

16 Us waqt, ek muṭṭhí bhar dána, jo zamín men, yá paháron kí choṭíon par girenge, to un ke phal Lubnán ke darakht kí tarah jharjharáwenge, aur shahr ke log maidán ke ghás kí mánind phalenge.

17 Us ká nám abad tak báqí rahegá; jab tak kí áftáb rahegá, us ke nám ká rawáj hogá; log us ke bá'is mubárák howenge; sári qaumen use mubárák kahengi.

18 KHUDÁWAND Khuda, Isráel ká Khudá, mubárák hai, jo akelá hí 'ájáib kám kartá hai.

19 Us ká muqaddas nám abad tak mubárák hai; sára jahán us kí hashmat se ma'múr howe; Ámín, aur Ámín.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.

20 Dáúd bin Yassí kí du'áen tamám hún.

20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

## LXXIII ZABŪR.

Ásaf ká Zabúr.

1 **Y**AQÍNAN Kḥudá Isráel ke liye, jitne sáf-dil hain, kyá hí kḥúb hai!

2 Lekin main jo hún, so mere páon ká phisalná nazdík thá, aur mere qadamon ká rapaṭ jáná qaríb.

3 Ki main jáhilon par hasad kartá thá, jab ki main ne sharíron kí kámyábí dekhí.

4 Kí un ke marne tak koí 'uqda nahín, aur un kí qúwat kámil hai.

5 Na auron kí tarah un par bipat parí, aur na logon kí tarah un par áfat áí.

6 Isí liye ghamand ne tauq kí tarah un ko gher liyá, aur zulm ne un ko poshák kí mánind chhipá diyá.

7 Un kí ánkhen charbí ke bá'is ubharí húi hain, aur un ke dil ke tasauwur hadd se barhte hain.

8 We kharáb hue, aur shararat se zulm kí báten karte hain; gurúrí se bolte hain.

9 Unhon ne apne munh ásmánon par kiye hain, aur un kí zubánen zamín kí sair kartíán hain.

10 So us ke log idhar rujú' láte hain, aur bhare piyále ká pání un par nichorá gayá hai.

11 We kahte hain, Kḥudá kyúnkar jántá hai? Haqq Ta'álá ko kyá ágáhí hai?

12 Dekho, yih sharír hain, jo dunyá men iqbálmand hain; un kí daulat barhtí játí hai.

13 Yaqínan main ne apne dil ko 'abas sáf kiyá hogá, aur begunáhí se apne háth dhoe hogá.

14 Ki main sáre din be-áram rahtá hún, aur har subh ko tam-bíh pátá hún.

15 Agar main kahtá, kí yún bayán karúngá; to dekh, kí main terí aulád kí guroh ká gunáh kartá.

## PSALM LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **T**RULY God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm.

5 They *are* not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart *in* vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 Jab main chāhtā thā, ki us kī mujhe samajh ho, to mere nazdīk yih barā mushkil thā.

17 Yahan tak ki main Khudā ke maqdis men dākhil huā, tab main un kā anjām samjhā.

18 Ki yaqīnān tū ne un ko phisalī jaghon men bithāyā, aur tū un ko halākat men dhakel degā.

19 We ek dam men kyā hī wīrān ho gāe: we saḡht dahshaton se kaise sāf barbād ho gae.

20 Jāgnewāle ke khwāb kī mānind, ai Khudāwand, jab tū jāgegā, tū un kī sūrat ko zalī karegā.

21 Ki merā dil malūl huā, aur mere gurdon men chasak thī.

22 Is tarāh main jāhil thā, aur nādān; main tere huzūr haiwān ke mānind thā.

23 Tad bhī main hamesha tere hī sāth thā; ki tū ne merā dahinā hāth pakrā.

24 Tū apnī maslahat se mujhe hidāyat karegā; ba'd us ke mujhe jalāl men shāmil kar legā.

25 Āsmān par kaun hai, jo merā hai, magar tū? aur zamīn par koi nahīn, jis kā main mushtāq hūn, magar tū.

26 Merā jism aur merā dil ghatā jātā hai; par Khudā mere dil kā butā hai, aur merā abadī hissa hai.

27 Dekh, we, jo tujh se dūr hain, fanā honge; tū ne un sab ko, jo terī taraf se phirke zānī hue, halāk kiyā hai.

28 Par main jo hūn, so merī bhalāī isī men hai, kī Khudā se nazdīk hoūn; main ne Khudāwand YAHOWAH par tawakkul kiyā hai, tāki main us ke sare kāmōn ko bayān karūn.

## LXXIV ZABŪR

Āsaf kā Mashkīl.

1 **A**I Khudā, tū ne kyūn ham ko abadī mardūd kiyā? terī charāghāh kī bherōn par tere qahr kā dhuwān kyūn uṡhā?

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when *one* awaketh; *so*, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I, and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I *am* continually with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive *me* to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but* thee? and *there* is none upon earth *that* I desire beside thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go *a* whoring from thee.

28 But *it* is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

## PSALM LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

1 **O** GOD, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever? *why* doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Apní us kalísiye ko, jis kí tú ne qadím se kharídárí kí, aur apne mírásí firqe ko, jise tú ne khalásí bakhshí, aur us koh i Saihún ko jis men tú ne sukúnat kí, yád farmá.

3 Dá'imí wíráníon par apne pánw uthá; ki dushmanon ne Bait i Quds men sári sharáraten kí hain.

4 Tere dushman tere majma'on ke darmiyán gaugá machá rahe hain; we apne jhandon ko nishán banáte hain.

5 Wuh námi thá, jo ghane darakhton par tabar chalátá thá.

6 Par ab we us kí naqqashíon ko ek-bárgí tabaron aur hath-auron se tóte hain.

7 Unhon ne tere maqdis men ág lagáí hai; unhon ne tere nám ke maskan ko zamín par giráke nápák kiya.

8 Unhon ne apne dil men kahá, Áo, un sab ko barbád karen; unhon ne zamín par Khudá kí sári 'ibádatgáhon ko jalá diyá hai.

9 Ham apní karámaten kuchh nahín dekhte; koí nabí bhí nahín; aur hamáre darmiyán koí nahín, jo jáne, ki yih kab tak hogá.

10 Ai Khudá, dushman kab tak ham ko malámat karegá? kyá dushman abad tak tere nám par kufr bakegá?

11 Tú ne kyún apná háth, apná dahmá háth, khínch liya hai? use apní bagal se nikál, aur chuká.

12 Khudá merá qadímí bádsháh hai, jo zamín ke bích naját ke kám kartá hai.

13 Tú ne apní tawánái se daryá ko chírá; tú ne páníon men tinínion ke sir kuchle.

14 Tú ne lawiyatán ke siron ke tukre kiye, aur unhen bayábán ke basnewálon kí khurish kiya.

15 Tú ne chashmon ko aur nah-

2 Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even all that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

5 *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck it out of thy bosom.

12 For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the foun-



ron ko chírá; tú ne bare gahre daryáon ko khusk kiya.

16 Din tera hai, aur rat teri; nur o astar tu hi ne banae.

17 Zamín kí sári sarhadden tú ne muqarrar kiya; aur tú hí ne garmá o sardí ke mausim banae.

18 Ai KHUDAWAND, ise yad rakh, ki dushman malamat kartá hai, aur jáhil qaum tere nám par kufir bakti hai.

19 Apní fakhta kí ján bhír ke qabú men na kar, aur apne miskinon kí guroh ko kabhi na bhul.

20 Apne 'ahd kí taraf mutawajjih ho; ki zamín ke sare andhere makan zulm ke maskan ho gaye.

21 Han, mazlum ko khajil mat phira; balki miskin aur muhtaj tere nám kí sitaish karen.

22 Uth, ai Khuda, apní hujjat sabit kar, aur yad rakh, ki kyun-kar jáhil admi har roz tujhe malamat kartá hai.

23 Apne dushmanon kí awaz ko bhul na ja; ki un ka fasad, jo tera muqabala karte hain, nit bahata hai.

### LXXV ZABÚR.

Sardar muganni ke liye, Asaf ka Zabur, jo Al-tashit ke sur par gayá jawe.

1 **A**I Khuda, ham tera shukr karte hain; ham shukr karte hain, ki tere 'ajab kam tere nám kí nazdiki ko zahir karte hain.

2 Jab main jamat par mukhtar honga, tab main rasti se adalat karunga.

3 Zamín aur us par ke sare basnewale pighal gaye, aur main us ke sutun sambhaltá hun. Silah.

4 Main ne jahilon se kaha, Jahalat ke kam na karo; aur sharon se, Sing na uthao:

tain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

16 The day is thine, the night also is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude of the wicked: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

### PSALM LXXV.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 **U**NTO thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for *that* thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

5 Apnā sīng ūrchā na karo, aur gardankashī se mat bolo.

6 Ki iqbal na mashriq se átā hai, aur na magrib se, aur na janub se;

7 Balki Khudā 'adālat karne-wālā hai; wuh ek ko girātā hai, aur dūse ko ūthātā hai.

8 Ki KHUDĀWAND ke hāth men ek piyāla hai, jis men surkh mai hai; wuh ek tarkīb se bharā hai; us men se wuh undeltā hai; aur us kī talchhat ko bhī zamīn ke sāre sharīr nichorenge, aur pīenge.

9 Par main jo hūn, abad tak bayān karūngā, aur Ya'qūb ke Khudā kī hamd gāūngā.

10 Aur main shāriron ke sab sīng kāt dālūngā, par sādīqon ke sīng buland rahenge.

## LXXVI ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Āsaf kā Zabūr, jo bīn ke sāth gāyā jāwe.

1 **K**HUDĀ Yahūdāh ke darmiyān mashhūr hai; us kā 'nām Isrāel men buzurg hai.

2 Sālīm men us kā khaima hai, aur Saihūn men us kā maskan.

3 Wahān us ne kamānon ke tīr, aur siparen, aur talwāren torīn, aur larāiān marī hai. Silāh.

4 Tú shikārī pahāron se ziyāda shaukatwālā hai.

5 Sāre mazbūt-dilwāle luṭ gaye, we apnī nīnd men so rahe; aur zabardaston men se kisī ne apne hāth na pāe.

6 Terī dapaṭ se, ai Ya'qūb ke Khudā, gārīān aur ghore nīnd men garq hue.

7 Tujh se, hān, tujhī se darā chāhiye; aur jab tú ek daf'a qahr kare, to kaun tere huzūr kharā rah sakta hai?

8 Tú ne āsmān par se hukm sunāyā, aur zamīn darī, aur tham gāī;

9 Jis waqt kī Khudā 'adālat

5 Lift not up your horn on high : speak *not with* a stiff neck.

6 For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

7 But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD *there is* a cup, and the wine is red : it is full of mixture ; and he poureth out of the same : but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring *them* out, and drink *them*.

9 But I will declare for ever ; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off ; *but* the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

## PSALM LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 **I**N Judah *is* God known : his name *is* great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Zion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battle. Selah.

4 Thou *art* more glorious and excellent than the mountains of prey.

5 The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep : and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, *even* thou, *art*, to be feared : and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven ; the earth feared, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgment,

karne uṭhā, tāki zamīn ke sāre halīmōn ko bachāwe. Silāh.

10 Yāqīnan ādmī kā gazab terī sitāish karegā, aur tū bāqī qahr ko rok legā.

11 Tum sab, jo us ke āspās ho, Khudāwand apne Khudā kī nazren māno, aur unhen adā karo; aur sab log us ke huzūr, jis se ḍarnā lāiq hai, qurbāniān guzrānen.

12 Wuh shahzādōn kī jānen letā; aur wuh zamīn ke bādshāhōn ke liye muhīb hai.

### LXXVII ZABŪR.

Yadutūn sardār mugannī ke liye, Āsaf kā Zabūr.

1 **M**AIN ne Khudā kī taraf apnī āwāz buland kī, hān, Khudā hī kī taraf apnī āwāz buland kī; so us ne merī taraf kān rakhā.

2 Bipat ke din main ne Khudāwand kī talāsh kī, aur mere hāth rāt ko uṭhe rahe aur gire nahīn, aur merī jān ne tasallī pāne se inkār kiya.

3 Main ne Khudā ko yād kiya, aur ghaḥrāyā; main ne faryād kī, aur merā jī pānī pānī hogaya. Silāh.

4 Tū ne merī ānkhen khulī rakhīn; aur mujh par aisi bipat hai, kī main bol nahīn saktā.

5 Main agle dinōn ko, aur qadīmī barason ko, jo guzar gae, sochtā thā.

6 Main apnā gīt jo rāt ke waqt gāyā yād kartā thā, aur apne hī dil men soch kartā thā; aur merī rūh bahut sī taṭīsh kartī thī.

7 Kyā Khudāwand mujh ko abadī mardūd karegā? aur phir kabhī mujh par mihrbānī na farmāegā?

8 Kyā us kī rahmat sārī abad tak kanāra kar gāi; aur kyā us kā waḍa pusht dar pusht bātīl hogāyā.

9 Kyā Khudā apnī rahīmī bhūl gayā? kyā us ne qahr se apnī

to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the LORD your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes: *he is* terrible to the kings of the earth.

### PSALM LXXVII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **I** CRIED unto God with my voice, *even* unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up

rahmaton ko band kar diyá? Siláh.

10 So main ne kahá, Merí za'ífi to yih hai; par main Haqq Ta'álá ke dahne háth ke barson ko yád kiya karúngá.

11 Main KHUDÁWAND ke kámon ká tazkirá karúngá; muqarrer main terí qadímí qudraton ko yád rakhúngá.

12 Main tere sab kámon ko nit sochúngá, aur tere kirdáron ká zikr karúngá.

13 Ai Khudá, terí tariq maqdis men hai: kaun aisá bará Khudá hai, jaisá hamará Khudá?

14 Tú wuh Khudá hai, jo 'ajáib kám kartá hai; tú ne apne zor ko logon par záhir kiya.

15 Tú ne apne bázú se apne logon ko, baní Ya'qúb aur baní Yúsuf ko, mákhlasí bakhsí. Siláh.

16 Pánion ne, ai Khudá, pánion ne tujh ko dekhá, aur we dar gae; aur gahráo bhí be-qarár hue.

17 Badlion ne pání diyá, aur ásmánon par áwáz húi, aur tere tír cháron taraf se ure.

18 Terá bádal girdbád ke sáth garjá; bijlion ne dunyá ko roshan kar diyá; zamín larzí aur kámpí.

19 Terí ráh daryá men hai, aur terá guzar bare pánion men: tere qadam ke naqah ká surág ma'lúm nahín.

20 Tú ne Músá aur Hárún kí ma'rifat se galle kí mánind apne logon kí rahnumái kí.

### LXXVIII ZABŪR.

Ásaf ká Mashkíl.

1 **A** I merí guroh, merí shar'at [par kán rakh, aur mere munh kí báten kán dharke sun.

2 Main apná munh kholke ek tamsíl kahúngá; aur main qadímí mu'ammon ko záhir karúngá;

3 Jinhen ham ne suná hai, aur jáná, aur hamáre bápédádon ne ham se bayán kiya.

his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I said, This is my infirmity: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou *art* the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

### PSALM LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

1 **G**IVE ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

4 Ham un kī aulad se poshīda na rakhenge, aur ānewālī nasl par KHUDAWAND kī sitāish, aur us kī qudraton, aur us ke 'ajāib kām, jo us ne kiye, zāhir karenge.

5 Kyūnki us ne Ya'qūb men ek 'ahd qāim kiya, aur banī Isrāel men ek sharī'at rakhī, jis kī bābat us ne hamāre bāpdādon ko hukm kiya, ki we use apnī aulād ko sikhāwen.

6 Tāki ānewālī pusht, wuh nasl jo paidā hogī, sikhē, aur wuh ūthke apnī aulād ko sikhāwe.

7 Aur we Khudā par tawakkul karen, aur Khudā ke kāmōn ko bhulā na den, balki us ke hukmōn ko hifz karen;

8 Aur apnē bāpdādon kī tarah ek sharīr aur sarkash nasl na hon; aisī nasl, ki jis ne apnā dil sābit na kiya, aur un ke jī Khudā se lage na rahe.

9 Banī Ifrāīm hathiyār lagāke aur kamānen pakarke jang ke din laūte.

10 Unhon ne Khudā ke 'ahd ko hifz na kiya, aur na chāhā, ki us kī sharī'at par chalen;

11 Aur us ke kāmōn ko, aur us kī 'ajāib qudraton ko, jo us ne un par zāhir kīn, bhūl gaye.

12 Us ne un ke bāpdādon ke sāmhnē zamīn i Misr men aur Zu'an ke maidān men 'ajāib kām kiye.

13 Us ne daryā ke do hisse kiye, aur unhen pār pahunchāyā; aur us ne pānīon ko tūda tūda kharā kar diyā.

14 Din ke waqt us ne badlī ko un kā rahbar kiya, aur sārī rāt āg ke shu'ale ko.

15 Us ne bayābān men chatānon ko chirā, aur un men se un ke pīne ko daryā daryā pānī bakhshā.

16 Us ne chatān hī men se sāilāb nikālē, aur nahron kā sā pānī bahāyā.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the LORD, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children :

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, even the children *which* should be born; *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children :

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments :

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation *that* set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim, *being* armed, and carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgot his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, *in* the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink as *out of* the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 Par unhoṇ ne Haqq Ta'álá ko, dasht men phir gunáh karke, gussa diláyá.

18 Aur unhoṇ ne apne liye kháná mángke apne dilon men Khudá ko ázmáyá.

19 Hān, unhoṇ ne Khudá kí gíbat kí, aur kahá, Kyá Khudá dasht men khwán i ni'amat de saktá hai?

20 Dekho, us ne chaṭān ko mārā, aisá kí pání bah niklá, aur dhāren khúb chalín; kyá wuh roṭí bhí de saktá hai? aur apne logon ke liye gosht taiyār kar saktá hai?

21 So KHUDÁWAND ne suná, aur niháyat gusse hoke Ya'qúb men ek ág bharkáí; Isráel par bhí qahr uthá.

22 Kyúñki unhoṇ ne Khudá par i'atimád na kiýá, aur us kí naját par i'atiquád na rakhá.

23 Aur us ne úpar se badlíoṇ ko hukm kiýá; aur us ne ásmán ke darwáze khole;

24 Aur un par mann barsáyá, kí kháwen, aur un ko ásmání galla bakhshá.

25 Ádmíoṇ ne firishton kí khurák kháí; us ne unhoṇ shikár khiláyá, aur we chhak gae.

26 Ús ne púrabí hawá chaláí, aur apne zor se us ne dakhaní hawá ko bhí baháyá.

27 Aur us ne un par khák kí mánind gosht, aur daryá kí ret kí mánind pardár murg, barsáe.

28 Aur us ne unhoṇ, un ke khaimon ke bích men, aur un ke maskanon ke áspás, giráyá.

29 So unhoṇ ne kháyá, aur khúb ser húa; us ne un kí tamanná unhoṇ bakhshí;

30 We apní tamanná se kanáre na rahe. Balki jab kí un ká kháná un ke munhoṇ men thá,

31 Tab Khudá ká qahr un par názil huá, aur un ke moṭe log maqtúl ho gae, aur Isráel ke jawán máre pare.

32 Báwujúd is sab ke phir un-

17 And they sinned yet more against him by provoking the most High in the wilderness.

18 And they tempted God in their heart by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God; they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed; can he give bread also? can he provide for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God, and trusted not in his salvation:

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doors of heaven,

24 And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an east wind to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south wind.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea:

28 And he let it fall in the midst of their camp, round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire;

30 They were not estranged from their lust. But while their meat was yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them, and smote down the chosen men of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still,

hon ne gunáh kiye, aur us kí 'ajáib qudraton ká i'atíqád na kiya.

33 Tab us ne un ke dinon ko behúdagí men, aur un ke barason ko mashagqat men tamám kiya.

34 Aur jab ki us ne unhen qatl kiya, tab unhon ne use dhúndhá, aur báz áe, aur sawere Khudá ke talib hús :

35 Aur yád kiya, ki Khudá un kí chatán, aur Haqq Ta'álá un ká chhuránewálá thá.

36 Lekin unhon ne use apne munhon se bhuláya, aur apní zubánon se us se jhúth bole :

37 Kyúnki un ke dil us ke sáth durust na the, aur we us ke 'ahd par qáim na रहे.

38 Par wuh rahím hai, aur us ne un kí badkáríán bakhahín, aur unhen halák na kiya; hán, bahut bár us ne apne qahr ko roká, aur apne sáre gazab ko jumbish na dí.

39 Kyúnki us ne yád kiya, ki we bashar hain, jaise ek hawá, jo chaltí hai aur phir nahín átí.

40 Kitní bár logon ne bayában men use gussa diláya, aur wírána men use bezár kiya.

41 Hán, we phir phire, aur unhon ne Khudá ko ázmáya, aur Isráel ke Quddús kí qudrat kí hadd thahráí.

42 Unhon ne us ke háth ko yád na kiya, aur na us din ko, ki jab us ne un ko dushmanon se chhuráya.

43 Ki kyúnkar us ne Misr men apní qudraten dikhláín, aur Zu'an ke maidán men 'ajáib kám kiye.

44 Aur un ke chashmon ko lahu kar dálá, ki we apní nahron se pí na saken.

45 Us ne un men tarah tarah kí makkhíán bhejín, jo unhen nigal gayín; aur mendak paidá kiye, jinhon ne unhen halák kiya.

46 Us ne un ke mewe kiron ko, aur un ke khet tiddíon ko khiláe.

47 Us ne un kí takon ko olon se

and believed not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembered that God was their rock, and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless they did flatter him with their mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him, neither were they steadfast in his covenant.

38 But he, being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and destroyed them not: yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembered that they were but flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness, and grieve him in the desert!

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God, and limited the Holy One of Israel.

42 They remembered not his hand, nor the day when he delivered them from the enemy.

43 How he had wrought his signs in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers into blood; and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them, and frogs, which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with

barbād kiyá, aur un ke anjiron ke darakht pále se máre.

48 Us ne un ke mawáshí ko olon ke hawále kiyá, aur un ke gallon ko bijlí ke.

49 Ūs ne balá ke firishte bhejke un par apná qahr, aur apná 'azáb, aur apná gazab, aur apní siyásat názil kí.

50 Us ne apne qahr ke liye ráh nikálí; un kí ján ko mant se panáh na dí, aur un kí jánen wabá ke hawále kí.

51 Us ne Mísr men sáre palatthe máre; Hám ke maskanon men un kí qúwaton ke pahle phal.

52 Par apne logon ko gospondon kí mánind rawána kiyá, aur un ko galle kí tarah bayábán men ráh díkháí.

53 Aur unhen amn se le gayá, aisá ki we na dare; par un ke dushman daryá men garq húa.

54 Us ne unhen apne muqaddas siwáne par pahuncháyá, ya'ne us pahár par, kí jise us ke dahne háth ne mol liyá.

55 Us ne qaumon ko un ke sámhne se hánká, aur qur'a dálke rassí se unhen mírás bántí, aur baní Isráel ke firqon ko un ke khaimon men basáyá.

56 Tis par bhí unhon ne Khudá Ta'álá ko ázmáyá, aur use gussa diláyá, aur us kí gawáhíon ko hifz na kiyá;

57 Balki bargashta húa, aur apne bápádáon kí mánind sarkashí kí, aur terhí kamán kí mánind ek taraf phir gae.

58 Aur unhon ne apne únche maskanon ke sabab use gussa diláyá, aur apní khodí húi múraton se us ko gairat diláí.

59 Khudá yih sunke gusse húa, aur Isráel se nipat bezár húa:

60 Aur us ne Sailá ke maskan ko, us khaime ko, jo us ne logon ke darmiyán istáda kiyá thá, tark kiyá.

61 Aur us ne apne zor ko asír

hail, and their sycomore-trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation, and trouble, by sending evil angels *among them*.

50 He made a way to his anger; he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence;

51 And smote all the firstborn in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even to* this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

59 When God heard *this*, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength



karwáyá, aur apní hashmat ko dushmanon ke háth men kar diyá.

62 Us ne apne logon ko talwár ke supurd kiyá, aur apní mírás par us ká gussa bharká.

63 Ág ne un ke jawánon ko faná kiyá, aur un kí kunwárián byáhi na gayín.

64 Un ke káhin talwár se máre páre, aur un kí bewon ne un par nauha na kiyá.

65 Tab Khudáwand us shakhs kí tarah, jo nind se chaunke, aur us pahlawán kí mánind, jis ká nasha utar jáe, jágá.

66 Aur us ne apne dushmanon kí pichhári mári, aur us ne unhen nang i abadí kiyá.

67 Aur us ne Yúsuf ke khaime ko nápasand kiyá, aur baní Ifráim ke firqe ko chun na liyá :

68 Par us ne baní Yahúdáh ke firqe ko, aur koh i Saihún ko, jo us ká mahbúb thá, barguzída kiyá.

69 Aur us ne apne maqdis ko bahut buland banáyá, aur zamín kí mánind hamesha ke liye us kí neo rakhí.

70 Aur us ne apne bande Dáúd ko barguzída kiyá, aur gallon ke bhersálon men se use nikál liyá.

71 Us ne use bachchewálí bheron ke píchhe se le liyá, táki apne logon, baní Ya'qúb ko, aur baní Isráel ko, jo us kí mírás hai, charáwe.

72 So us ne unhen apne dil kí rástí se charáyá, aur apne háthon kí fahmíd se un kí rahnumái kí.

## LXXIX ZABŪR.

Zabúr i Ásaf.

1 **A**I Khudá, gair gurohon ne terí mírás men dakhil kiyá; terí muqaddas haikal ko unhon ne nápak kiyá; Yarusalam ko dher kar diyá.

2 Tere bandon kí láshon ko unhon ne ásmání parindon kí, aur

into captivity, and his glory into the enemy's hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awakened as one out of sleep, and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach.

67 Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Zion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

## PSALM LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **O** GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled: they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat

tere pák logon ke gosht ko zamín ke wahshíon kí, khurish kiya.

3 Unhon ne un ke lahu ko Ya-rúsalam ke girdnawáh men páni kí mánind baháyá; un ká gárne-wálá koí na húa.

4 Ham to apne hamsáyon ke liye ek nang, aur un ke liye, jo hamáre áspás hain, já e tamaskhur aur istihzá húa.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú kab tak bezár rahegá? kyá abad tak terá gussa, kyá átach kí mánind bharká hí rahegá?

6 Apná gussa un qaumon par dhál de, jinhon ne tujh ko na pahcháná, aur un bádsháhaton par, ki jinhon ne terá nám na liya.

7 Ki unhon ne Ya'qúb ko nigal liya, aur us ke maskan ko ujár diya.

8 Hamári aglí badkáríon ko yád mat kar; apní latíf rahmaton ko jald hamáre liye ár kar, ki ham bahut past ho gaye.

9 Ai hamáre naját-denewále Khudá, apne nám kí shaukat ke liye hamári madad kar, aur ham ko bachá le; aur apne nám ke liye hamen hamáre gunáhon se pák kar.

10 Gair ummaten kis liye kahen, ki Un ká Khudá kahán hai? tú hamári nazar ke áge apne bandon ke khún ká intiqám leke, jo baháyá gaya, gair gurohon ke darmiyán apne taín zahir kar.

11 Asíron kí sánsón ko áp tak pahunchne de; apní barí qudrat ke muwáfíq un ko, jo maut ke liye muqarrar húa hain, bachá le.

12 Hamáre hamsáyon kí har ek malámat kí saza, jis jis tarah ki unhon ne, ai Khudáwánd, terí malámat kí, sátguní un kí god men rakh de.

13 So ham, tere bande, aur terí charágáh kí bher, abad tak terí shukrguzári karenge; ham har ek pusht ke áge terí madh bayán karenge.

unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, *Where is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

## LXXX ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Āsaf ká Zabūr, jo Sosaním-'Edút ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I Isráel ke garariye, tú jo Yúsuf ko galle kí mánind ráh lagátá hai, aur karúbím ke darmiyán rahtá hai, jalwagar ho.

2 Ifráím aur Binyamín aur Munassí ke áge, apní qúwat ko barakat de, aur áke ham ko bachá.

3 Ai Khudá, ham ko phirá, aur apne chihra kí roshní dikhla, aur ham bach jáenge.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, tú kab tak apne bandon kí du'á se bezár rahegá ?

5 Tú unhen ánsúon ká kháná khilátá hai, aur unhen maṭke bhar bharke ánsú pilátá hai.

6 Tú ne ham ko hamsáyon ke áge jhagre ká sabab kiyá; hamáre dushman ápas men ham par hanste hain.

7 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, ham ko phirá, aur apná chihra, roshan kar, aur ham bach jáenge.

8 Tú ek ták ko Mísr se nikál láyá; tú ne gair qaumon ko khárij kiyá, aur use lagáyá.

9 Tú ne us ke liye áge taiyári kí, aur aisá kiyá, kí us ne gahrí jaṛ pakrí, aur us ne zamín ko bhar diyá.

10 Pahár us ke sáya tale chhip gae, aur us kí shákhen saro e sahí kí mánind hún.

11 Us ne apní dálán daryá tak phailáin, aur apní ṭahníán nahr tak.

12 Phir tú ne us kí iháte ko kýún tor dálá ? kí ab we sab, jo us ráh se guzarte hain, use noch lete hain ?

13 Janglí banaile use kharáb karte hain, aur dashtí darinde use kháe játe hain.

14 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, phir muta-wajjih ho; úsmán par se nigáh

## PSALM LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim-Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **G**IVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people ?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her ?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from

kar, aur dekh, aur is ták par karam kar ;

15 Yih ták, jise tere dahne háth ne lagáya, apní shákh samet, jise tú ne apne liye mazbút kiyá,

16 Ág se jaláyi gayí aur káti gayí ; we tere chihra kí nákhushí se halák hote hain.

17 Tú apne háth, apne dahne háth ke insán par, insán ke us beté par jise tú ne apne liye tawáná kiyá, rakh.

18 Tab ham tujh se na phirenge ; ham ko jilá, ki terá nám liyá karenge.

19 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, ham ko phirá, aur hamári taraf apná chihra roshan kar, aur ham bach jáenge.

### LXXXI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **P**UKÁRKE Khudá kí madh gáo, ki wuh hamará búta hai ; Ya'qúb ke Khudá ke liye khushí se chilláo.

2 Sur bándhke ek gít gáo, aur daf, aur suthrí barbat, bín samet, yahán láo ;

3 Aur har ek chánd rát ko, aur hamári muqarrarí 'idon ke din qarnái phúnko.

4 Kyúinki yih Isráel kí sunnat, aur Ya'qúb ke Khudá kí sharí'at hai.

5 Us ne to yih Yúsuf ká ek dastúrthahráya, jab wuh use Mísr kí zamín ke bích se hoke láya ; wahán main ne ek bolí suní, jo na samjhá.

6 Main ne us ke kándhe par se bojh utará ; us ke háthon ko hándion se riháí dí.

7 Tú ne bipat men faryád kí ; main ne tujhe naját dí ; main ne ra'ad ke khalwatkháne men se tujhe jawáb diyá ; main ne tujhe Maribah ke páníon par ázmáya. Siláh.

heaven, and behold, and visit this vine ;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thyself.

16 *It is* burned with fire, *it is* cut down : they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee : quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine ; and we shall be saved.

### PSALM LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, *A Psalm* of Asaph.

1 **S**ING aloud unto God our strength : make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt : *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden : his hands were delivered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee ; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder : I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Ai mere logo, suno ; ai Isráel, agar tú merí sunegá, to main tere liye gawáhí dúngá.

9 Terá koí dúsrá ma'búd na ho ; tú kisi dúsré ma'búd ko sijda na kíjiyo.

10 KHUDAWAND, terá Khudá, main hún, jo tuihe Misr kí saramín se báhar láyá ; apná múnh khol, ki main use bhar dúngá.

11 Par mere logon ne merí bát na mání, aur Isráelion ne mujhe gabúl na kíyá.

12 Tab main ne unhen un ke dilon kí sarkashí ke supurd kiyá, ki we apní mashwaraton par chale.

13 Ai kásh ki mere log merí sunte, aur Isráel merí ráhon par chaltá.

14 Ki main jaldí un ke dushmanon ko maglúb kartá ; aur un ke bairion par apná háth phirátá.

15 Ki we, jo KHUDAWAND ká kína rakhte the, us se dab chalte ; par in ká waqt abadí hotá.

16 Main in ko suthre se suthre gehún khilátá, aur chatán ke shahd se inhen ser kartá.

## LXXXII ZABŪR.

Asaf ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁ Iláhí jamá'at men khará hai, Iláhon ke darmiyán wuh 'adálát kartá hai.

2 Tum kab tak be-insáfi se hukm karoge, aur shariron kí tarafdári karoge ? Siláh.

3 Miskínon aur yatímon kí 'adálát karo ; dilgíron aur hájatmandon ká insáf karo.

4 Muhtáj aur miskín ko rihái do ; shariron ke háthon se unhen chhuráo.

5 We nahín jánte, aur we samjhenge nahín ; we andhere men chalte hain ; zamín kí sári bunyáden jumbish kartí hain.

6 Main ne to kahá, ki tum sab

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me ;

9 There shall no strange god be in thee ; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I *am* the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt : open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice ; and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust : and they walked in their own counsels.

13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, and Israel had walked in my ways !

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him : but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat : and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

## PSALM LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 **G**OD standeth in the congregation of the mighty ; he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked ? Selah.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless : do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poor and needy : rid them out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand ; they walk on in darkness : all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye are gods ; and

Iláh ho; aur har ek tum men se Haqq Ta'álá ká farzand hai.

47 Par tum bashar kí tarah maroge, aur shahzádon men se ek kí manind gir jáoge.

8 Ai Khudá, uth; tú áp zamín kí 'adálát kar; ki tú sári ummaton ká málik hai.

## LXXXIII ZABŪR.

Ásaf ká ek Gít, yá Zabŭr.

1 **A**I Khudá, chup mat ho; khámoshí mat kar, aur chain na le, ai Khudá.

2 Kyúinki, dekh, tere dushman dhúm macháte hain; aur unhon ne, jo terá kína rakhte hain, sir utháya hai.

3 We natkhatí se tere log par mansúba bándhte hain, aur tere chhipáe hún kí fikr karte hain.

4 We kahte hain, ki Áo, un ko ukhár dálen, ki qaum na rahen, aur Isráel ká nám phir yád men na áwe.

5 Kyúinki unhon ne eká karke mashwarat kí hai, aur tujh par 'ahd bándhá hai.

6 Adúm ke sáre khaime, aur Ismá'elí, aur Moábí, aur sáre Hájirí,

7 Aur Jabal, aur 'Ammún, aur 'Amáliq, aur Filist, Súr ke báshindon samet, muttafiq hain.

8 Asúrí bhí un ke sáthí hain; we Baní Lút ke madadgár hain. Siláh.

9 Tú un se aisá kar, ki jaisá tú ne Midyáníon, aur Sísará, aur Yábin se, wádí i Qaisún men, kiya:

10 Jo 'Ain-Dor men halák húa, aur zamín kí khád hogaye.

11 Un ke amíron ko Guráb aur Zíab kí manind kar; hán, un ke sáre daulatmandon ko Zibah aur Zillman'a kí manind kar;

12 Jo kahte hain, Áo, Khudá ke gharon ke ham málik banen.

13 Ai mere Khudá, unhen chák

all of you *are* children of the most High.

7 But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

## PSALM LXXXIII.

A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

1 **K**EEP not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

2 For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.

3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee:

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites; of Moab, and the Hagarenes;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek; the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre;

8 Assur also is joined with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison:

10 *Which* perished at Endor: they became *as* dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna:

12 Who said, Let us take to ourselves the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like

ke mánind kar, aur bhús kí mánind rú ba rú hawá ke.

14 Jis tarah ág jangal ko jaláti hai, aur jis tarah shu'ala paháron ko jhulas detá hai;

15 Us tarah tú apní ándhí se un ká ta'áqub kar, aur apne haulnák tufán se unhen pareshán kar.

16 Ai KHUDÁWAND, un ke munh ko ruswái se bhar de, táki we tere nám ke tálib howen.

17 We abad tak sarásíma aur pareshán hon; hán, we ruswá hon, aur faná hojáwen.

18 Aur we jánen, kí tú hí akelá jis ká nám YAHOWÁH hai, sári zamín par buland o bálá hai.

### LXXXIV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabŭr, jo Jittiyat ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj, tere maskan kyá hí dílkash hain!

2 Merí rúh KHUDÁWAND kí bárgáhon kí mushtáq aur árzúmand hai; merá man aur merá tan zinda Khudá ke liye lalkartá hai.

3 Gaurá bhí apná ghonálá aur abábil apná áshiyána to pátá, jahán we apne bachche rakhen: terí qurbángáhon ke nazdík, ai afwáj ke KHUDÁWAND, mere Bádasháh, aur mere Khudá.

4 Nekkáht we hain, jo tere ghar men baste hain; we sadá terí sitáish karte hain. Siláh.

5 Mubárák wuh insán, jis men quwat tujh se hai, jis ke díl men terí ráhen hain.

6 We Báká kí wadí men guzar karte húc use ek kúá banáte; tálab bhí menh ke páníon se bhar játe hain.

7 We quwat se quwat tak taraqqí karke chale játe hain; yá hán tak, kí Khudá ke áge Sáhún men házir hôte hain.

8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul

a wheel; as the stubble before the wind.

14 As the fire burneth a wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire;

15 So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame; that they may seek thy name, O LORD.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea, let them be put to shame, and perish:

18 That *men* may know that thou, whose name alone is JEHOVAH, art the most high over all the earth.

### PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith. A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**OW amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart *are* the ways of *them*.

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear

afwáj, merí du'á qabúl kar; ai Ya'qúb ke Khudá, kán dhar. Siláh.

9 Ai Khudá, ai hamárí sipar, nazar kar, aur apne masáh ke munh par nigáh rakh.

10 Kí ek din, jo tere huzúr men kaṭe, ek hazár se bihtar hai. Mere liye Khudá ke ghar kí darbání sharárat ke khaimon men rahne se bihtar hai.

11 KHUDAWAND Khudá ek áftáb hai, aur sipar hai; KHUDAWAND fazl aur jalál bakhshnewálá hai; un logon se, jo sídhí chál chalte hain, neki dareg na karegá.

12 Ai afwáj ke KHUDAWAND, nekbakht wuh insán hai, jise terá bharosá hai.

## LXXXV ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, tú ne apní zamín par mihrbání zahir kí; tú Ya'qúb ke qaidíon ko pher láyá.

2 Tú ne apne logon ke gunáh bakhsh diye; tú ne un kí sab khatá chhipá dáli. Siláh.

3 Tú ne apne sab qahr ko roká; tú ne apne gazab kí shiddat ko pherá.

4 Ai hamáre naját - denewále Khudá, ham ko phirá, aur apne qahr ko ham par se dá'á kar.

5 Kyá tú ham se sadá bezár rahégá? kyá tú sárí pushton par apne qahr ko khínchégá?

6 Kyá tú ham ko phir sarsabz na karegá, táki tere log tujh se khushí karen?

7 Ai KHUDAWAND, ham ko apní rahmat díkhá, aur apní naját ham ko bakhsh.

8 Main sunúngá, kí KHUDAWAND Khudá kyá farmátá hai; wuh to apne bandon kí, aur apne pák logon kí salámatí kí bát kahégá; par lázim hai, kí we phir jahálat ke kám na karen.

9 Yaqínan us kí naját un se, jo

my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

## PSALM LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger to toward us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh



us se darte hain, nazdík hai, táki jalál hamáří sarzamín men base.

10 Rahmat aur amánat milne-wálán hain, sadáqat aur salámat bos o kanár kartían hain.

11 Amánat zamín se ugegí, aur sadáqat ásmán par se niche nazar karegí.

12 Hán, KHUDÁWAND bhí use jo khúb hai so degá; aur hamáří sarzamín apní afzáish paidá karegí.

13 Sadáqat us ke áge áge chaltí, aur apne naqsh i qadam ko ek ráh banátí.

### LXXXVI ZABŪR.

Dáúd kí Namáz.

1 **A**I KHUDÁWAND, apná kán jhuká, aur merí sun, ki main garíb aur miskín hún.

2 Merí ján bachá, ki main díndár hún; ai mere Khudá, apne bande ko, jis ká tawakkul tujh par hai, naját de.

3 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par rahm kar, ki main tamám din tere áge nála kartá hún.

4 Apne bande ke jí ko khush kar; ai Khudáwand, main ne apne dil ko terí taraf utháya hai.

5 Kyúнки tú, ai Khudáwand, bhalá hai, aur ámurz-gár, aur terí rahmat un sab par, jo terá nám lete hain, wáfir hai.

6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí du'á kán dharke sun, aur merí munáját kí áwáz kí samá'at kar.

7 Main apní bipat ke din tujhe pukárungó, ki tú merí sunegá.

8 Ma'búdon ke darmiyán, ai Khudáwand, tujh sá koí nahín, aur terí sí san'aten kahán hain?

9 Ai Khudáwand, sárí ummaten, jinhen, tú ne khalq kiya, áwengí, aur tere áge máthá ghisengí, aur tere nám kí buzurgí karengí.

10 Ki tú buzurg hai, aur tere kám ta'ajjub ke hain, aur tú hí akelá Khudá hai.

them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other*.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the LORD shall give *that which is good*; and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set *us* in the way of his steps.

### PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

1 **B**OW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for *I am* poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for *I am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, *art* good, and ready to forgive; and plentiful in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee, O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou *art* great, and doest wondrous things: thou *art* God alone.

11 Ai KHUDĀWAND, mujh ko apnī rāh batā; main terī sachāī men chalūngā; merī dil-jama'ī kar, tā ki main tere nām se darūn.

12 Ai KHudāwand mere KHudā, main apne sāre dil se terī sitāish karūngā; main abad tak tere nām ki buzurgī karūngā.

13 Ki terī rahmat mujh par bahut hai, aur tū ne merī rūh ko asfal pātāl se najāt dī hai.

14 Ai KHudā, magrūrōn ne mujh par charhāī kī hai, aur kaṭar logon kī jamā'at merī jān ke pichhe paṛī hai; aur unhon ne tujhe hāzir nāzir nahīn jānā.

15 Lekin tū, ai KHudāwand, KHudā e rahīm aur mihrbān aur bardāsh t karnewālā hai, aur faẓl aur wafā men barā hai.

16 Merī taraf mutawajjih ho, aur mujh par rahm kar; apne faẓl se apne bande ko tawānāī baḥsh, aur apnī laundī ke betē ko najāt de.

17 Mujhe nekī kā koī nishān dikhā, tāki we, jo merā kīna rakhte hain, dekhē, aur shar-minda howē; ki tū ne, ai KHU-DAWAND, merī madad kī, aur mujhe tasallī dī.

## LXXXVII ZABŪR.

• Banī Qurah kā Zabūr, yā Gīt.

1 **U**S kī binā muqaddas pahārōn men hai.

2 KHUDĀWAND Saihūn ke āstānōn ko Ya'qūb ke sāre maska-nōn se ziyāda dost rakhtā hai.

3 Ai KHudā ke shahr, terī bābat kyā khūb bāten kahī jāti hain! Silāh.

4 Main un ke āge, jo mujhe pahchāntē hain, Rahab aur Bābul ko mazkūr karūngā; dekh, Filist, aur Sūr, Kūsh samet, ye wahān paidā hūe.

5 Aur Saihūn kī bābat kahā jāgā, ki Fulāna, fulāna, us men paidā hūā; aur Haqq Ta'ālā āp us ko qiyām baḥshshgā.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

## PSALM LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the sons of Korah.

1 **H**IS foundation is in the holy mountains.

2 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her.

6 KHUDAWAND, jis waqt logon ke nám likhegá, to ginke kahégá, ki Yih shakhs wahán paidá huá thá. Siláh.

7 Aur gánewále aur náchnewále bhí hongé; mere sáre chashme tujh men maujúd hain.

## LXXXVIII ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabŭr, yá Gít, jo Mahalat ke sáth gayá jáwe. Haimán Isrákhí ká Mashkíl.

1 **A**I mere naját - denewále Khudá, main ne din rát tere áge faryád kí.

2 Merí du'á tere huzúr pahunché; apná kán merí faryád par dhar.

3 Ki main ján-káhíon se ma'múr hún, aur merí ján pátál ke nazdík á rahí hai.

4 Main un men giná gayá hún, jo garhe men gire játe hain; main us insán kí mánind hún, jis kí quwat kuchh na ho:

5 Murdon ke darmiyán ázád hún; un maqtúlon kí mánind, jo gor men lete hain, jinhen tú kabhí yád na farmáwe, aur jinhen tú ne apne háth se kát dálá ho.

6 Tú ne mujh ko garhe ke asfal men dálá, andhere men aur gahráon men.

7 Terá qahr mujh par pará rahtá: tú ne apní sárí maujon se mujh ko dabáyá. Siláh.

8 Tú ne mere ján-pahchánon ko mujh se dúr kiyá; tú ne aisá kiyá, ki unhen mujh se nafrat áti hai; main qaid men par gayá, aur nikal nahín saktá.

9 Merí ánkhen mashaqqat ke sabab mátam-zada hain: ai KHUDAWAND, main har roz terá nám letá hún; main ne apne háth terí taraf phailáe hain.

10 Kyá tú apne hairat-afzá kám murdon ko dikhláwegá? kyá murde uthenge, aur terí sitáish karenge? Siláh.

6 The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, *that this man* was born there. Selah.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs are in thee.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Song or Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

1 **O** LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee:

2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;

3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength:

5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? Selah.

11 Kyá gor men terí rahmat, aur kyá halákat hí men terí sacháí ká mazkúr hogá?

12 Kyá tere 'ajáib andhere men ma'lúm honge? aur terí sadáqat farámoshí kí zamín men?

13 Ai KHUDAWAND, main jo hún, tere áge faryád kartá hún; merí du'á subh ke waqt tere nazdík pahunchegí.

14 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú kyún merí ján ko mardúd kartá hai, aur mujh se apná munh chhipátá hai?

15 Main áfat-zada hún, aur bachpan se marne par musta'idd hún: main to terí haibat se mará játá hún.

16 Terá qahr mere sir se guzar gayá: terí dahahaton ne mujhe faná kiyá.

17 We din bhar pání kí mánind merí cháron taraf maujzan hain; unhon ne mujhe gher liyá hai.

18 Dostdár aur gam-gusár tú ne mujh se dér kar diye, aur mere áshná táríkí men.

### LXXXIX ZABŪR.

Aitán Isrákhí ká Mashkíl.

1 **M**AIN abad tak KHUDAWAND kí rahmaton ke gít gáungá; main sárí pushton ko apne munh se terí sacháí kí khabar dúngá.

2 Kyúnci main ne kahá, kí Rahmat abad tak barqarár rahégí; tú apní sacháí ko ásmánon par qáim karegá.

3 Main ne apne barguzíde se ek 'ahd kiyá hai; main ne apne bande Dáúd se qasam kí hai:

4 Main terí nasl ko abad tak qáim rakhungá, aur tere takht ko pusht dar pusht qarár bakhshungá. Siláh.

5 Ai KHUDAWAND, ásmán tere 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen; muqaddas logon kí jamá'at terí wafádárá kí bhí.

6 Kí ásmán par KHUDAWAND ká nazír kaun? baní Ulláh men

11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?

13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? *why* hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I *am* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darkness.

### PSALM LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

1 **I** WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? *who*

KHUDĀWAND kī mánind kaun hai?

7 Khudá muqaddas logon ke bare majma' men niháyat muhíb hai; aur un sab ká, jo us ke gird hain, ihtirám ke láiq hai.

8 Ai KHUDĀWAND, Rabb ul afwáj, tujh sá tawáná KHUDĀWAND kaun hai? aur tere áspás terí sacháí hai.

9 Tú daryá ke josh o kharosh par farmánrawá hai; tú us kī maujon ko, jis waqt ki we uṭhtí hain, sukúnat bakhshatá hai.

10 Tú ne Rahab ko torke yún pára pára kiyá, jaise kisé ke kátke ṭukre ṭukre kiye jáwen; tú ne apne zor i bázú se apne dushmanon ko tittar bittar kiyá.

11 Āsmán tere, aur zamín bhí terí, jahán aur us kī ábádí tú ne banáí.

12 Uttar aur dakhin ká íjád karnewálá tú hai; Tabūr aur Harmún tere nam se khushwaqt hain.

13 Terá bázú zor ká hai, terá háth qawí, terá dahná háth buland hai.

14 Tere takht kī bunyád 'adálat aur sadáqat hai; fazl aur wafá tere áge áge chaltí.

15 Nekbakht wuh guroh, jo tere shukr kī khush-áwází kī shinásá hai; ai KHUDĀWAND, we tere chihre ke jalwe men khirámán honge.

16 Terá nám lene se we sáre din khushwaqt rahenge; terí sadáqat se we bulandí páwenge.

17 Kyúнки un kī tawánái kī shaukat tú hai; terí mihrbání se hamáre síng únche honge.

18 Ki hamárisipar KHUDĀWAND hai, aur Isráel ká Wahíd Quddús hamára bádsháh hai.

19 Tú ne royá men apne muqaddas ko farmáyá aur kahá, Main ne ek zabardast kī kumak kī; main ne guroh men se ek barguzída ko buland kiyá.

among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all *them that are* about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: *as for* the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

15 Blessed *is* the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou *art* the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the LORD *is* our defence; and the Holy One of Israel *is* our king.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy one, and saidst, I have laid help upon *one that is* mighty; I have exalted *one* chosen out of the people.

20 Main ne apne bande Dáúd ko páyá; main ne use apne muqaddas tel se mamsúh kiyá.

21 Mere háth se us ko qarár hogá: merá bázú use zor bakhshégá.

22 Dushman use zarar na pahunchá sakegá; sharárat ká farzand use dukh na de sakegá.

23 Main us ke bairíon ko us ke rú ba rú kuchlúngá; aur un ko, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, wabá se márúngá.

24 Merí sachái aur merí rahmat us ke sáth hai; us ká síng mere nám se únchá hogá.

25 Main us ká háth daryá par rakhúngá, aur us ká dahná háth nahron par.

26 Wuh mujh se kahegá, ki Tú merá báp, merá Kхудá, aur merí naját-denewálí chatán hai.

27 Main bhí use apná bará betá karúngá, aur zamín ká sháhan-sháh banáúngá.

28 Abad tak apní rahmat us par qáim rakhúngá; merá 'ahd us se ustuwár hogá.

29 Us kí naal ko abad tak pácdárí bakhshúngá, aur us ke takht ko, jab tak daur í falak hai.

30 Agar us ke farzand merí sharí'at ko chhor denge, aur mere hukmon par na chalenge;

31 Aur agar we mere haqqon ko nápák karenge, aur mere hukmon ko yád na rakhenge:

32 To main un ke gunáhon ke sabab unhen chharíon se márúngá, aur un kí khatá ke sabab koron se.

33 Báwujúd is ke apná lutf í kámil un se bilkull dareg na karúngá, aur apní sachái ko ghatne na dúngá.

34 Main 'ahd-shikaní na karúngá; aur us sukhan ko, jo mere munh se nikal gayá, na badlúngá.

35 Main ne ek bár apní quddúsí kí qasam khái: main Dáúd se jhúth na bolúngá.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy *shall be* with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him *my* firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 Us kí nasl abad tak qáim rahegí; us ká takht mere áge súraj kí mánind hai.

37 Wuh chánd kí tarah, aur sámání sachche gawáh kí mánind, abad tak qáim rahegá. Siláh.

38 Par tú ne to radd kar diyá, aur nafrat kí; tú to apne mam-súh se bezár huá.

39 Tú ne us 'ahd ko, jo apne bande se kiyá thá, bátíl kiyá; tú ne us ke táj ko zamín par phenkke nápák banáyá.

40 Tú ne us kí sári iháton ko tor dálá; tú ne us kí mazbút garhíon ko gárat kiyá.

41 Sáre ránguzar use lútte hain; wuh apne hamsáyon ká nang huá.

42 Tú ne us ke dushmanon ke dahne háth ko buland kiyá; tú ne us ke sáre bairíon ko khus kiyá.

43 Tú ne us kí talwár kí dhár ko bhí mor diyá, aur jang men use khará rahne na diyá.

44 Tú ne us kí shaukat ko kho diyá, aur us ke takht ko kshák par de mará.

45 Tú ne us kí jawání ke dinon ko kotáh kiyá; tú ne use khijálat ke libás se dhámpá. Siláh.

46 Ai KHUDÁWAND, kab tak? kyá tú abad tak apne taín chhipáe rahegá? kyá terá gussa ág kí tarah bharaktá rahegá?

47 Yád kar, ki merá waqt kitná kotáh hai; tú ne kyún insán kí khilqat 'abas paidá kí?

48 Kaun sá insán jítá hai, jo maut ko na dekhegá? kyá wuh pátál ke qabze se apní ján bachá saktá hai? Siláh.

49 Ai Khudáwand, terí aglí we kshásmihrbáníán kyá hún, jinhon kí bábat tú ne Dáúd se apní sadáqat kí qasam khaí.

50 Ai Khudáwand, apne bandon kí ruswái ko yád kar; ki main sab qaumon kí ruswái ko apní god men liye húe hún;

51 Kí, ai KHUDÁWAND, tere dushman malámat karte hain;

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred, thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown by casting it to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his strongholds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries; thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword, and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease, and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah.

46 How long, LORD? wilt thou hide thyself for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 Lord, where are thy former lovingkindnesses, which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember, LORD, the reproach of thy servants; how I do bear in my bosom the reproach of all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; where-

we tere mamsúh ke naqsh i qadam ko malámat karte hain.

52 KHUDÁWAND abad ul ábád mubáarak hai. Ámín, aur Ámín.

## XC ZABŪR.

Mard i Khudá Músá kí Namáz.

1 **A** KHUDÁWAND, pusht dar pusht hamárá áramgáh tú hí rahá;

2 Peshtar us se ki pahár paidá hue, aur zamín aur dunyá baní, azal se abad tak, tú hí Khudá hai.

3 Tú insán ko khák men pher detá hai, aur sarmátá hai, ki Ai baní Ádam, phiro.

4 Ki hazár baras tere áge aise hain, jaise kal ká din jo guzar gayá, aur jaise ek pahar rát.

5 Tú unhen yún le játá hai, jaise sailáb se; we goyá nind hain: we fajr ko us ghás kí mánind hain, jo ugi ho;

6 Wuh subh ko lahlahátí hai, aur tar o táza hotí hai; shám ko kátí játí hai, aur súkh játí hai.

7 Ki ham tere qahr se faná ho gae, aur tere gazab se paresán hue.

8 Tú ne hamárá badkáríán apne áge rakhín, aur hamáre pinhání gunáh apne chihra kí roshní men.

9 Ki hamárá sárá 'umr tere qahr men guzrí; aur hamáre baras yún basar ho gae, jaise ek qissa, jo kahá gayá.

10 Hamárá zindagí ke din sattar baras hain; aur agar quwat ho, to assí baras: lekin yih tawánái mihnát aur mashaqqat hai; kyúñki ham jald játe rahte hain, aur ur játe hain.

11 Tere qahr kí shiddat ká jánnewálá kaun hai? aur tere gazab ke muwáfiq kaun khudátars hai?

12 Hamen hamárá 'umr ke din ginná sikhá, aisá ki ham dáná dil hásil karen.

with they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

## PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.



13 Ai KHUDAWAND, phir; kab tak? aur apne bandon kī taraf phir mutawajjih ho.

14 Ham ko sawere apnī rahmat se ser kar, tāki ham apnī 'umr bhar khushnūd aur khushwaqt rahen.

15 Jitne dinon tak tū ne ham ko dukhī rakhā, aur jitne baras tak ham ne zabūnī dekhī, itne baras tak ham ko khursandī de.

16 Apnī qudrat apne bandon ko, aur apnī shaukat un ke farzandon ko dikhlā.

17 KHUDAWAND hamāre Khudā kī sabāhat ham men namūdār ho, aur hamāre hāthon kā kām ham par qāim ho; hān, tū hamāre hāthon ke kām ko qāim kar.

### XCI ZABŪR.

1 **W**UH, jo Haqq Ta'ālā ke parda tale sukūnat kartā hai, so Qādir i Mutlaq ke sāya tale rahegā.

2 Main KHUDAWAND kī bābat kahtā hūn, ki wuh merī panāh, aur merā garh hai; merā Khudā, jis par merā tawakkul hai.

3 Yaqīnan wuh tujh ko saiyād ke phande se, aur muhlik wabā se najāt degā.

4 Wuh mujhe apne bāl o par tale chhipāwegā, aur us ke par ke niche hoke tū bekhatar rahegā; us kī amānat terī sipar aur pharī hogī.

5 Tū rāt kī haibat se na daregā, aur na us tīr se, jo din ko urtā hai;

6 Aur na us marī se, jo andhere men ātī hai, aur na us halākat se, jo dō pahar ko wīrān kartī hai.

7 Tere muttasil ek hazār gir jāwenge, aur das hazār tere dahne hāth par; lekin yih musībat tujh se nazdīk na hogī.

8 Faqat tū apnī ānkhon se nigāh karegā, aur sharīron kī saza dekhegā.

9 Kyūnki tū, ai KHUDAWAND

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

### PSALM XCI.

1 **H**E that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall* be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the

merí panáhgáh hai. Tú ne Haqq Ta'álá ko apná maljá kiyá;

10 Is liye tujh par koí áfat na áwegí; aur koí wabá tere maskan ke pás na pahunchegí.

11 Kyúinki wuh tere liye apne firishton ko hukm karegá, ki we terí sab ráhon men terí nigah-bání karen;

12 Ki we tujhe apne háthon par uṭhá lenge, tá na ho, ki tere pánw ko kisi patthar se ṭhes lage.

13 Tú sher aur sámp ko latá-regá; tú sher-bachcha aur tinnín ko pánw tale kuchlegá.

14 Aur is liye ki us ne mujh se dil lagáyá, main use naját dúngá: aur main use únche par biṭháúngá, ki us ne merá nám pahcháná.

15 Wuh mujh se du'á mángegá, aur main qabúl karúngá; us ke dukh uṭháne ke waqt main us ke sáth húngá; main use chhuráúngá, aur use 'izzat dúngá.

16 Main use 'umr kí darázi se ser karúngá, aur apní naját us ke áge záhir karúngá.

### XCII ZABŪR.

Ek Zabúr, yá Gít, sabt ke din ke liye.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ká shukr karná, aur tere nám kí sitáish ke gít gáná, ai Haqq Ta'álá, bhalá hai;

2 Hán, subh ko tere lutf i ká-mil ká, aur rát ko terí amánatdári ká tazkira karná;

3 Das tár ká sáz, aur bín, aur barbat khush-áwází se bajá bá-jáke.

4 Ki tú ne, ai KHUDÁWAND, apne kám se mujhe khushwaqt kiyá; main tere háthon kí san'aton se shádiyána bajaúngá.

5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tere kám kyá hí 'buzurg hain, aur tere muhásabe kyá hí 'amíq hain!

6 Nádán ádmí kyá jáne, aur jáhil use kyá samjhe?

*LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;*

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

### PSALM XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

1 ***I**T is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:*

2 To shew forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not: neither doth a fool understand th

7 Jab ki sáre sharír ghás ke mánind ugte hain, aur sáre bad-kár namúdar hote hain: to yih is liye hai, ki we abad tak faná howen.

8 Par, ai KHUDÁWAND, tú abad ul ábád buland rahegá.

9 Kyúinki tere dushman, ai KHUDÁWAND, hán, tere dushman faná hongé; sáre badkárí karne-wále tittar bittar hongé.

10 Tú mere síng ko gainde ke síng ke mánind buland karegá, goyá ki main táza tel se malá jáungá.

11 Merí ánkhen mere dushmanon kí kharábí dekhengí, aur mere kán sharíron kí khabar, jo mujh par charhe the, sunenge.

12 Sádiq khurme ke daraht ke mánind lahlaháegá; wuh Lub-nán ke saro kí tarah sabz hogá.

13 We, jo KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men lagáe gae hain, hamáre Khudá kí dargáhon men phúlengé.

14 We burhápe men bhí mewa denge; we mote aur táza hongé:

15 Táki záhir karen, ki KHUDÁWAND sídhá hai: wuh merí chatán hai; us men be-insáfi nahín hai.

### XCIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; wuh shaukat ká khil'at pahine húa hai; KHUDÁWAND quwat se kamar bándhe húa hai; us ne jáhán ko bhí aisá istihkám bakshá hai, ki wuh hil nahín saktá hai.

2 Terá takht qadím se mustahkam hai; tú to azalí hai.

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, sailábon ne tugyaní kí, aur nahron ne josh o kharosh se áwáz buland kí; sailábon kí maujen uthtí hain.

4 KHUDÁWAND bulandíon par bahut se páníon kí áwáz, aur daryá kí barí maujon kí nisbat se qawítar hai.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, LORD, *art most* high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To shew that the LORD is upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

### PSALM XCIII.

1 **T**HE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The LORD on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Terí gawáhíán niháyat yaqíní hain; ai KHUDAWAND, quddúsí se tere makán kí abadí áráish hotí.

## XCIV ZABŪR.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, intiqámon ke Khudá, ai intiqámon ke Khudá, jálwagar ho.

2 Ai jahán ke insáf karnewále, apne taín buland kar; aur ghamand karnewálon ko badlá de.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, sharír kab tak, hán, sharír kab tak shádiyána bajáyá karenge?

4 We kab tak bolá karenge, aur sakht báten kahenge? sare badkárí-karnewále kahán tak láfzání karenge?

5 We, ai KHUDAWAND, tere logon ko kútte hain, aur terí mirás ko dukh dete hain.

6 We bewa aur pardesí ko ján se máрте hain, aur yatím ko qatl karte hain;

7 Aur kahte hain, KHUDAWAND na dekhegá; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hargiz mutawajjih na hogá.

8 Ai qaum ke jáhilo, samjho; ai gáflo, tum kab hoshyár hoge?

9 Wuh, jis ne kán lagáe, kyá nahín suntá? wuh, jis ne ánkhen banáin, kyá nahín dekhtá?

10 Wuh, jo qaumon ko tambh detá hai, wuh jo ádmí ko samajh bakhshítá hai, kyá wuh 'azáb na karegá?

11 KHUDAWAND insán ke khi-yálát ko jántá hai, ki we bátíl hain.

12 Sa'ádatmand wuh insán, jise tú, ai KHUDAWAND, tádíb kare, aur apní shari'at men se us ko sikhlaúwe:

13 Tá ki tú us ko kashmakash ke din chain bakhshé, yahán tak ki shari'ron ke liye garhá khodá jáwe.

14 Ki KHUDAWAND apne bandon ko khárij na kar degá, aur apní mirás ko tark na karegá.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

## PSALM XCIV.

1 **O** LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

2 Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 *How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?*

5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall not he know?

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Balki haqq haqqdāron ko phir pahunchegā; aur we sab, jin ke dil mustaqīm hain, us kī pairawī karenge.

16 Merē wāste sharīron par kaun charhāī karegā? aur mere liye badkārī karnewālon kā kaun samhnā karegā?

17 Agar KHUDAWAND merā hāmī na hotā, to nazdīk thā, kī merī rūh chup chāp rahtī.

18 Jis waqt main ne kahā, Merā pānw phisal chālā, so, ai KHUDAWAND, terī rahmat ne mujh ko thām liyā.

19 Jab kī mere dil men bahut fikren thīn, tab terī tasallīon ne mere jī ko khush kiyā.

20 Kyā zulm ke takht ko, jo fitna ke āin muqarrar kartā hai, tere sāth kuchh shirkat hai?

21 We sādiq kī jān lene par milke simatē hain, aur begunāh ke lahū bahāne kā fatwā dete hain.

22 Lekin KHUDAWAND merī ār hai, aur merā Khudā merī panāh kī chaṭān hai:

23 So wuhī un kī badkārī un par dālegā, aur unhīn kī khabāsat men un ko fanā karegā; hān, KHUDAWAND hamārā Khudā un ko fanā karegā.

### XCIV ZABŪR.

1 **A**O, ham KHUDAWAND ke liye gīt gāwen; āo, ham apnī najāt kī chaṭān ke liye khushāwāzī karen.

2 Āo, ham us kī huzūrī men shukrguzārī karte jāwen, aur gīt gā gāke us ke āge khushī se lal-kāren.

3 Kī KHUDAWAND barā hī Khudā hai, aur barā hī Bādshāh, jo sab ma'būdōn par muqaddam hai.

4 Jis ke qabze men zamīn kī sārī gahrāīān hain; pahāron kī chotīān bhī usī ke hain.

5 Daryā us kā hai, aur us ne use paidā kiyā; aur usī ke hāthōn ne khushkī bhī banāī.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? *or* who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

17 Unless the LORD *had been* my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slip-peth; thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the LORD is my defence; and my God *is* the rock of my refuge.

23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; *yea*, the LORD our God shall cut them off.

### PSALM XCV.

1 **O** COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the LORD *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* his also.

5 The sea *is* his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 **Āo**, yāro, ham sijda karen,  
aur jhuken, aur ham **KHUDAWAND**  
ke huzūr, jo hamārā banānewālā  
hai, ghutne teken.

7 Ki wuh hamārā **Khudā** hai,  
aur ham us kī charāghāh ke log,  
aur us kī dastkārī kī bheren hain.  
Agar āj ke din tum us kī āwāz  
suno,

8 Tum apne dilon ko saḡht na  
karo, jaisā ki jhagṛe kī jagah  
āzmāish ke din bayābān men  
karte the;

9 Jab ki tumhāre bāpdādon ne  
mujhe āzmāyā, aur merā imtībān  
kiyā, aur mere kām bhī dekhe.

10 Chālīs baras tak main us  
pīrhī se nārāz rahā, aur main ne  
kahā, Ye we log hain, ki jin ke  
dil har waqt gumrah hote hain;  
unhon ne merī rāhon ko na pah-  
chānā.

11 Ki un kī bābat main ne apne  
gusse men qasam khāī, ki We  
mere āram ke makān men dākhil  
na honge.

## XCVI ZABŪR.

1 **ĀO**, **KHUDAWAND** ke liye  
ek nayā gīt gāo; **KHU-  
DAWAND** ke liye gā, ai sārī zamīn.

2 **KHUDAWAND** ke liye gāo, aur  
us ke nām kī sitāish karo; roz  
roz us kī najāt kī bashārat do.

3 Ummaton ke darmiyān us ke  
jalāl kī, aur sārī khalq ke bīch  
us kī 'ajāib qudraton kī khabar  
do.

4 Kyūnki **KHUDAWAND** buzurg  
aur nihāyat sitāish ke lāiq hai;  
wuhī sāre ma'būdōn se ziyāda  
muḡīb hai.

5 Ki ummaton ke sāre ma'būd  
putle hain; par āsmānon kā ba-  
nānewālā **KHUDAWAND** hai.

6 'Izzat aur hashmat us ke āge  
hai; tawānāī aur jalāl us ke maq-  
dis men hai.

7 **KHUDAWAND** kī jāno, ai logon  
ke gharāno, **KHUDAWAND** kī 'izzat  
o quwat jāno.

8 **KHUDAWAND** ke nām kī bu-

6 O come, let us worship and  
bow down: let us kneel before  
the **LORD** our maker.

7 For he *is* our God; and we  
*are* the people of his pasture, and  
the sheep of his hand. To day if  
ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in  
the provocation, *and as in* the day  
of temptation in the wilderness:

9 When your fathers tempted  
me, proved me, and saw my  
work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved  
with *this* generation, and said, It  
*is* a people that do err in their  
heart, and they have not known  
my ways:

11 Unto whom I swear in my  
wrath that they should not enter  
into my rest.

## PSALM XCVI.

1 **O** SING unto the **LORD** a  
new song: sing unto the  
**LORD**, all the earth.

2 Sing unto the **LORD**, bless his  
name; shew forth his salvation  
from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the  
heathen, his wonders among all  
people.

4 For the **LORD** *is* great, and  
greatly to be praised: he *is* to be  
feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations  
*are* idols: but the **LORD** made  
the heavens.

6 Honour and majesty *are* be-  
fore him: strength and beauty  
*are* in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto the **LORD**, O ye  
kindreds of the people, give unto  
the **LORD** glory and strength.

8 Give unto the **LORD** the glory

zurgí karo; hadya láo, aur us kí bárgáhon men áo.

9 Áo, KHUDÁWAND ko taqaddus ke husn ke sáth sijda karo, aur sárí zamín us ke huzúr dartí rahe.

10 Ummaton ke darmiyán kaho, ki KHUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; us ne jahán ko bhí aisí ustuwárí bakhshí, ki wuh jum-bish na páwegá; wuh sadáqat se jahán ká insáf karegá.

11 Ásmán khushí karen, aur zamín shádiyána bejáwe; daryá aur us kí ma'múrí shor karen.

12 Sáre maidán, us sab samet jo un men hai, bág bág howen; ban ke sáre darakht lahlaháwen,

13 KHUDÁWAND ke áge: kyúunki wuh átá hai; wuh zamín kí 'adálat karne átá hai; wuh sadáqat se jahán kí, aur rástí se logon kí, 'adálat karegá.

### XCVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; zamín khushíán kare: bare bare ábád jazíre shád howen.

2 Badlián aur kálí ghaṭāen us ke ás pás hain; sadáqat aur 'adálat us ke takht kí bunyád hain.

3 Ek shu'ala us ke áge áge játá hai, aur us ke dushmanon ko har taraf jalátá hai.

4 Us kí bijlián 'álam ko roshan kartín, aur zamín dekhte hí kámp játí.

5 Sáre pahár KHUDÁWAND ke muqábale se mom ke mánind pighalte hain, sárí zamín ke KHUDÁWAND ke rú ba rú.

6 Sáre ásmán us kí 'adálat kí manadí karte hain, aur sáre log us kí hashmat ko dekhte hain.

7 Sharminda howen we sab, jo khode húe but pújte hain, aur múraton par phúlte hain; sáre ma'búdo, tum use sija karo.

8 Saihún ne suná, aur magan húi: Yahúdáh kí betián, ai KHUDÁWAND

unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

### PSALM CXVII.

1 **T**HE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof*.

2 Clouds and darkness *are* round about him: righteousness and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah re-

DAWAND, terí 'adálaton se khush-waqt hūín.

9 Kyúñki, ai KHUDAWAND, tú sárí zamín par bála hai; tú sáre ma'búdon se nipat sarbuland hai.

10 Tum, jo Khudá ke cháhne-wále ho, badí se kína rakho; wuh apne pák logon kí jánon ká nigrahán hai; wuhí un ko sharíron ke háth se chhurátá hai.

11 Núr sádiqon ke liye boyá gayá hai; aur khushí un ke liye, ján ke díl sídhe hain.

12 'Ai-sádiqo, tum KHUDAWAND men khush ho, aur us kí quddúsí ko yád karke shukr karo.

### XCVIII ZABŪR.

Ek Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDAWAND ká ek nayá gít gáo; kyúñki us ne 'ajáibát kiye; us ke dahíne háth aur muqaddas házú ne use fath bakhshí.

2 KHUDAWAND ne apní naját ko záhír kiya; aur us ne apní sadáqat ummaton ko khoíke díkhlaí.

3 Us ne Isráel ke gharáne kí bábat apní rahmat aur amárat ko yád farmáya; zamín ke sáre kanáron ne hamáre Khudá kí naját ko dekhá.

4 'Ai sárí zamín, KHUDAWAND ke liye khushí se na'ra már, aur áwáz buland kar, aur khash ho, aur madh gá.

5 KHUDAWAND ke liye bín bajáke gáo; bín bajáke aur sur bándhke gáo.

6 Narsinge aur qarnái phúnkte húe, KHUDAWAND Bádsháh ke áge khushí kí áwázen karo.

7 Daryá aur us kí ma'murí shor macháwen; sárí dunyá bhí, aur sab jo us men baste hain.

8 Nahren tál dewen, aur sárí pahárán milke khushían karen.

9 KHUDAWAND ke áge: kí wuh zamín kí 'adálat karne átá hai; wuh sadáqat se dunyá kí 'adálat karega.

joiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

### PSALM XCVIII.

A Psalm.

1 **O**SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their hands*: let the hills be joyful together.

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.



## XCIX ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND saltanat kartá hai; khalq kámpe: wuh karúbíon ke darmiyán baithá hai; zamín larze.

2 KHUDĀWAND Saihún men buzurg hai, aur wuh sári kílqaton se buland hai.

3 We tere buzurg aur haulnák nám kí sitáish karen, ki wuh quddús hai;

4 Aur bádsháh kí tawánái kí, jo 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai: tú ne sadáqat ko sábit kiyá; aur tú ne 'adálat aur sadáqat baní Ya'qúb men kí.

5 Tum KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá ko buzurg jáno, aur us ke pánwon kí kursi ke barábar sijda karo; ki wuh quddús hai.

6 Músá aur Hárún, us ke káhinon ke darmiyán, aur Samúel un ke bích, jo us ke nám-lewá hain; unhon ne KHUDĀWAND se du'áen mángín, us ne unhen qabúl kiyá.

7 Us ne badlí ke sutún men se un ke sáth báten kín; unhon ne us kí gawáhíon aur qaul ko, jo us ne unhen bakhshá, hifz kiyá.

8 Ai KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá, tú un ká qabúl-karnewálá hai; aur tú un ká bakhshnewálá Khudá hai, agarchi tú un ke a'amál ká badlá un se letá hai.

9 KHUDĀWAND hamáre Khudá ko buzurg jáno, aur us ke muqaddas pahár ke áge sijda karo; ki KHUDĀWAND hamára Khudá quddús hai.

## C ZABŪR.

Shukrguzári ká Zabúr.

1 **A**I sári sarzamíno, KHUDĀWAND ke liye khush-awázi karo.

2 Khushí se KHUDĀWAND kí 'ibádat karo; gáte hús us ke huzúr házir ho.

3 Tum jáno, ki KHUDĀWAND wuhí Khudá hai; usí ne ham ko

## PSALM XCIX.

1 **T**HE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims; let the earth be moved.

2 The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for it is holy.*

4 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool; *for he is holy.*

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; *for the LORD our God is holy.*

## PSALM C.

A Psalm of praise.

1 **M**AKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he is God: *it is he that* hath made us,

banáyá, aur na ham ne apne taín ;  
ham us ke bande hain, aur us kí  
charágáh kí bheren.

4 Shukrguzarí karte húe us ke  
darwázon men, aur hamd karte  
húe us kí bárgáhon men dákhil  
ho ; us ke ihsánmand raho ; us  
ke nám ko mubárah kaho.

5 Ki KHUDAWAND bhalá hai ; us  
kí rahmat abadí hai, aur us kí  
wafáí pusht dar pusht hai.

### CI ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN rahmat aur 'adálat  
ke gít gáúngá ; ai  
KHUDAWAND, main terí sitáish  
ke gít gáúngá.

2 Main dānīshmandí kí ráh be-  
'aib chalúngá. Tú mujh pás kab  
áwegá ? main apne ghar men dil  
kí rástí se tahlátá phirúngá.

3 Main apní ánkhon ke rú ba rú  
kísí burí chíz ko na rakhúngá ;  
main un logon ke kám ko. jo  
kajrauí karte, dushmaní rakh-  
úngá ; mujhe us se lagáwat nahín.

4 Mere dil se magráí jātí rahegí ;  
main sharír se áshnáí na ka-  
rúngá.

5 Wuh, jo chhipke apne ham-  
sáye kí gíbat kartá hai, main use  
ján se mārúngá ; jo buland-nigáh  
aur khudbín hai, main us kí  
bardásht na karúngá.

6 Merí ánkhen zamín ke ímán-  
dāron par hain, ki we mere sáth  
rahen ; wuh, jo mustaqím ráh  
par chaltá hai, merí khidmat  
karegá.

7 Wuh, jo dagábáz hai, mere  
ghar men rah na sakegá, aur  
jhúth kahnewálá merí nazar tale  
na tshahregá.

8 Main zamín ke sáre sharíron  
ko sawere faná karúngá, táki  
KHUDAWAND ke shahr se sáre  
badkirdāron ko kát dālún.

and not we ourselves ; *we are*  
his people, and the sheep of his  
pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with  
thanksgiving, *and* into his courts  
with praise : be thankful unto  
him, *and* bless his name.

5 For the LORD *is* good ; his  
mercy *is* everlasting ; and his  
truth *endureth* to all generations.

### PSALM CI.

A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL sing of mercy and  
judgment : unto thee, O  
LORD, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in  
a perfect way. O when wilt thou  
come unto me ? I will walk with-  
in my house with a perfect  
heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing  
before mine eyes : I hate the  
work of them that turn aside ; *it*  
shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart  
from me : I will not know a  
wicked *person*.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his  
neighbour, him will I cut off : him  
that hath an high look and a  
proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the  
faithful of the land, that they may  
dwell with me : he that walketh  
in a perfect way, he shall serve  
me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall  
not dwell within my house : he  
that telleth lies shall not tarry in  
my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the  
wicked of the land ; that I may  
cut off all wicked doers from the  
city of the LORD.

## CII ZABŪR.

Ek miskín kī Namáz, jo musibat men mubtalá hoke KHUDAWAND ke áge apná burá hál bayán kartá hai.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merí du'á sun, aur merí faryád ko apne huzúr pahunchne de.

2 Merí tangí ke din apná munh mujh se na chhipá; merí taráaf kán rakh; jis din main du'á mán-gún, jald mujhe jawáb de.

3 Ki merí 'umr dhuwen kī tarah gáib hojátí, aur merí hadáían angethí ke mánind jal játín.

4 Merá dil márá pará, aur ghás ke mánind pazhmurda húa; mujhe rotí khána yád nahín áta.

5 Mere karáñhe ke shor se merí hadáían mere gosht se á milín.

6 Main janglí hawásil ke mánind húa; main wíráne ká ullú baná.

7 Main pará jágtá hún, aur gaure kī tarah chhat ke úpar akelá hún.

8 Meré dushman sáre din mujhe málámat karte hain; we, jo mujh par junún karte hain, mujh par hamqasam húa hain.

9 Main rotí kī jagah khák pháñktá hún, aur apne pání men ánsú milátá hún,

10 Tere gazab aur qahr ke sabab se; kyúñki tú ne mujh ko buland kiyá, phir girá diyá.

11 Merí 'umr sáya kī tarah ghattí hai, aur main sabze kī mánind murjháyá.

12 Par, tú ai KHUDAWAND, abad tak báqí rahegá, aur terá zikr pusht dar pusht hotá rahegá.

13 Tú uthegá, aur Saihún par rahmat karegá, ki us par rahmat ká waqt hai; hán, us ká muta'aiyin waqt pahunchá hai.

14 Ki tere bande us ke pattharon se shád hote hain, aur us kī khák par mihrbání karte hain.

15 Aur sárfi qaumen KHUDAWAND

## PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.

1 **H**EAR my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; and they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the

WAND ke nám se dārengī, aur rū e zamīn ke sārē bādshāh tere jalāl se.

16 Kī KHUDAWAND Saihūn ko binā kartā, aur apne jalāl men zāhir hotā.

17 Wuh muhtāj kī du'ā kī tarāf mutawajjih hotā, aur us kī du'ā ko radd na kartā.

18 Yih pichhlī pusht ke liye likhā jāegā; aur log, jo paidā howenge, KHUDAWAND kī sitāish karenge.

19 Kī KHUDAWAND ne apne buland aur muqaddas makān par se nigāh kī; KHUDAWAND ne āsmān par se zamīn par nazar kī;

20 Tāki qaidīon kā karāhnā sunē; tāki unhen, jin par qatl kā fatwā huā hai, chhurāwe;

21 Tāki we Saihūn men KHUDAWAND kā nám zāhir karen, aur Yarusalam men us kī sitāish karen;

22 Jab kī sārē log aur mamlukaten KHUDAWAND kī 'ibādat ke liye jam'ā howen.

23 Us ne rāh men merā zor ghatā diyā, aur merī 'umr ko kotāh kiya.

24 Main ne kahā, Ai mere Khudā, merī ādhī 'umr men mujh ko na uṭhā le; kī tere baras pusht dar pusht hain.

25 Tū ne qadīm se zamīn kī binā dālī; ye sārē āsmān tere hāth kī san'aten hain.

26 We nest hojāenge, par tū bāqī rahēgā; hān, we sab poshāk ke mānind purāne hojāenge; tū unhen libās kī mānind badlēgā, aur we mubaddal howenge:

27 Par tū aīsā kī rahēgā, aur tere barson kī intihā na hogī.

28 Tere bandon ke farzand qāim rahenge, aur un kī nasl tere huzūr sābit rahēgī.

name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

27 But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

### CIII ZABŪR.

Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A** I merī jān, KHUDAWAND ko mubārakbād kah; aur

### PSALM CIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **B**LESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is with—

wuh sab, jo mujh men ho, us ke muqaddas nām ko.

2 KHUDAWAND ko mubārakbād kah, ai merī jān; aur us kī sab ni'amaton ko farāmosh na kar:

3 Wuh tere sāre gunāhon ko bakhshtā hai; wuh tujhe sārī bīmārion se shifā detā hai;

4 Wuh terī jān halākat se bachātā hai; wuh tujh par kāmīl mihrbānī aur latīf rahmaton kā tāj rakhtā hai.

5 Wuh terā munh achchhī chizon se bhartā hai; ki tū 'uqāb ke mánind sar i nau jawān hotā hai.

6 KHUDAWAND sadāqat kartā hai, aur sāre mazlūmon kā insāf.

7 Us ne apnī rāhen Músā ko batlāin, aur apne kām banī Isráel ko.

8 KHUDAWAND rahīm aur mihrbān hai, qahr men dhímā, aur shafaqat men barā hai.

9 Us kā jhunjhlānā dāimī nahīn; wuh apne gusse ko abad tak nahīn rakh chhortā.

10 Us ne hamāre gunāhon ke muwāfiq ham se sulūk nahīn kiya, aur hamārī khatāon ke mutābiq sazā nahīn dī;

11 Balki jis tarah se ásmān zamín ke úpar buland hai, usī tarah us kī rahmat un par buzurg hai jo us se dartē hain.

12 Púrāb kī pachchhim se jitnī dūr hai, utnī dūr tak us ne hamārī khatāon ko ham se judā kiya.

13 Jis tarah bāp beṭon par tars khātā hai, usī tarah KHUDAWAND un par, jo us se dartē hain, rahm kartā hai.

14 Ki wuh hamārī máhiyat ko pahchāntā hai; wuh yād rakhtā hai, ki ham mittī hain.

15 Ádmī ke dīn ghās ke mánind hain; wuh janglī gul kī mánind phūltā hai.

16 Ki hawā us par se guzrī, aur wuh nahīn; aur us kā makān phir use na pahchānegā.

17 Lekin KHUDAWAND kī rah-

in me, *bless his holy name.*

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust:

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD

mat un par, jo us se darte hain, azal se abad tak hai, aur us kí sadáqat farzandon ke farzandon par;

18 Jo us ke 'ahd ko hifz karte hain, aur us ke hukmon ko yád karke un par 'amal karte hain.

19 KHUDÁWAND ne ásmánon par apná takht qáim kiya, aur us kí bádsháhat sab par musallit hai.

20 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai us ke firishto, tum, jo zor men sabqat le gae ho, aur us ke hukmon par 'amal karte ho, aur us kí áwáz aur us ká kalám sunte ho.

21 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai sab us ke lashkaro, aur us ke khidmat karnewálo, tum, jo us kí marzí par chalte ho.

22 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kaho, ai sáre makhluq, us kí mamlukat ke har maqám men; ai merí ján, tú, KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kah.

## CIV ZABŪR.

1 **A**I merí ján KHUDÁWAND ko mubárákbád kah. Ai KHUDÁWAND mere Khudá, tú bahut 'azím hai; tú 'ízzat aur jalál ká libás pahine hús hai.

2 Wuh núr ko poshák ke mánind pahintá hai, aur ásmán ko parde ke mánind phailátá hai:

3 Us ne apne bálákhánon kí karíon ko pání par qáim kiya, aur badlíon ko apní rath banáya; aur hawá ke bázuon par wuh sair kartá hai:

4 Wuh apne firishton ko rúhen banátá hai, aur apne khidmatguzáron ko ág ká shu'ala:

5 Us ne zamín ko us kí bunyádon par banáya, ki use kabhí jumbish nahín.

6 Tú ne gahráon ko aisá dhámpá jaise libás se, aur pání paháron par khare hús.

7 We terí ghurkí se bháge, aur

is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

## PSALM CIV.

1 **B**LESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest *thyself* with light as *with* a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, *that* it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at

terí garajnewálí áwáz se gurezán húa.

8 Pahāron par charhte hain, we garhon men us jagah ke bích jo tú ne un ke liye banáí, utar játe hain.

9 Tú ne aisí hadd bándbí hai, ki we us se guzar nahín sakte hain, aur zamín ko phir chhipá nahín lete.

10 Us ne nahren nashebon men bhejín, jo pahāron ke bích bahtí hain.

11 Aur we har ek dashtí charind ko pání detí hain: jangal men gorkhar us se apní piyás bujháte hain.

12 Un ke áspás hawáí parinde basere lete hain; we dál dál par chahchaháte hain.

13 Wuh apne bálákhānon se pahāron par pání chhipáktá hai; terí san'aton ke phalon se zamín áśúda hai.

14 Bahímon ke liye ghás, aur insán kí khidmat ke liye sabzí wuhí ugátá hai; táki wuh un ke liye zamín se khurák paidá kare;

15 Aur mai, jo insán ke dil ko khush kartí hai, aur raugan se ziyáda chihre ko chamkátí hai, aur rotí, jo insán ke dil ko táwánáí bakhahtí hai.

16 KHUDAWAND ke darakht ras se bhare hain; Lubnán ke saro, jo us ne lagáe;

17 Jin men perinde áshiyāne banáte hain; aur laglag, jo hai, sanaubar ke darakhton men us ká ghar hai.

18 Aur únche pahár kohí bakron ke liye hain; aur chaṭán janglí khargoshon kí panáh ke liye.

19 Us ne chánd ko zamānon ke liye banáyá, aur áftáb apne gurúb kí jagah ján rakhtá hai.

20 Tú ne andherá kiyá, táki rát ho, jis men sáre janglí chárpáe sair karte hain.

21 Sher-bachche apne shikár ke liye garajte hain, aur Khudá se apní khurák mángte hain.

22 Áftáb nikalte hí we jam'a

the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the **LEBANON** are full of sap; the cedars of **LEBANON**, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: *as for* the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather

hote hain, aur apne gáron men já baithte hain.

23 Insán apne károbár ke liye báhar nikaltá hai, aur shám tak mihnat kartá rahtá hai.

24 Ai KHUDAWAND, terí san-  
'aten kyá hí bahut aur gúnágún  
hain! tú ne un sab ko hikmat se  
banáyá; ~~main~~ tere mál se pur  
hai.

25 Yih aisá bará aur chaurá dar-  
yá hai, jis men beshumár chhote  
bare jánwar raftár hain.

26 Us men kishtíán rawán hain,  
aur wuh lawiyatán bhí, jo tú ne  
banáyá, táki us men khetá phire.

27 Ye sab terí taraf takte hain,  
ki tú un ko waqt par un kí khurák  
pahuncháwe.

28 Jo tú unhen pahunchátá hai,  
to we lete hain; aur jo tú apní  
mutthí kholtá hai, to we achchhí  
chízon se ser hote hain.

29 Tú apná munh chhipátá hai,  
we hairán hote hain; tú un ká  
dam pher letá hai, we mar játe  
hain, aur apní máti men phir mil  
játe hain.

30 Tú apná dam bhejtá hai;  
we paidá hote hain, aur tú rú e  
zamin ko sar i nau árásta kartá hai.

31 KHUDAWAND ke jalál kí baqá  
abadí hai; KHUDAWAND apní sa-  
n'aton se khush hai.

32 Wuh zamin par nigáh kartá  
hai, so kámp játi hai; wuh pa-  
háron ko chhútá hai, so we dhu-  
wán hoke urte hain.

33 Main to jab tak jítá rahúngá,  
tab tak KHUDAWAND ke gít gaúngá;  
main, jab tak maujúd ra-  
húngá, apne Khudá kí sitáish ke  
gít gaúngá.

34 Merá andesha jo us ke liye  
hai use pasand áwe; main KHU-  
DAWAND se masrúr húngá.

35 Kásh kí gúnáh karnewále  
zamin par se faná ho jáwen, aur  
khabíson ke nishán báqí na ra-  
hen! Ai merí ján, KHUDAWAND  
ko mubárákhád kah. KHUDA-  
WAND kí sitáish karo.

themselves together, and lay them  
down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his  
work and to his labour until the  
evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are  
thy works! in wisdom hast thou  
made them all: the earth is full  
of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea,  
wherein are things creeping in-  
numerable, both small and great  
beasts.

26 There go the ships: *there is*  
that leviathan, *whom* thou hast  
made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee;  
that thou mayest give *them* their  
meat in due season.

28 *That* thou givest them they  
gather: thou openest thine hand,  
they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they  
are troubled: thou takest away  
their breath, they die, and return  
to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit,  
they are created: and thou re-  
newest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall  
endure for ever: the LORD shall  
rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth,  
and it trembleth: he toucheth  
the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as  
long as I live; I will sing praise  
to my God while I have my  
being.

34 My meditation of him shall  
be sweet: I will be glad in the  
LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed  
out of the earth, and let the  
wicked be no more. Bless thou  
the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye  
the LORD.



## CV. ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND ká shukr karo; us ká nám lo; logon ke darmiyán us ke kámon ko bayán karo.

2 Us ke liye gáo; us kí hamd ke gít gáo; us ke sab 'ajáib kámon ke qisse kaho.

3 Us ke muqaddas nám par fakhr karo; KHUDĀWAND ke tálibon ke dil khushwaqt howen.

4 KHUDĀWAND ke aur us kí qúwat ke khwáhán raho; sadá us ke didár kí talásh men raho.

5 Us ke 'ajáib aur garáib kámon ko, jo us ne kiye, aur un hukmon ko, jo us ne apne munh se farmáe, yád karo;

6 Tum nasl i Abirahám, jo us ke bande ho; tum baní Ya'qúb, jo us ke barguzide ho.

7 Wuhí KHUDĀWAND hamará Khudá hai; tamám zamín men us kí 'adálaten hain.

8 Us ne apne 'ahd ko aur us sukhan ko, jo us ne kahá, hazár pushton ke liye yád rakhá;

9 Wuhí 'ahd, jo us ne Abirahám se kiya, aur Iz'hák se us kí qa-sam khái;

10 Aur use Ya'qúb kí ek shar'at aur Isráel ká ek 'ahd i abadí thahráya;

11 Aur farmáya, ki main Kan'an kí zamín tujh ko detá hún; yih terá maurúsi hissa hai:

12 Jis waqt ki we shumár men kam the, aur bahut thore, aur zamín men pardesí the.

13 Aur we qaum ba qaum aur mamlukat ba mamlukat par phirte the.

14 Us ne kisi ko maqdúr na diyá, ki un par zulm kare; us ne un kí khátir bádsháhon ko malámat kí.

15 Ki, Mere mamsúhon ko mat chhúo, aur mere nabíon ko na satáo.

16 Balki us ne us kál ko buláya

## PSALM CV.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD: call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the LORD.

4 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth;

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He is the LORD our God: his judgments are in all the earth.

8 He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word *which* he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which *covenant* he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, and to Israel for an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance:

12 When they were *but* a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it.

13 When they went from one nation to another, from *one* kingdom to another people;

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reproved kings for their sakes;

15 *Saying*, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover he called for a

ki us sarzamín men howe; us ne roṭí kī ṭek torí.

17 Us ne un se peshtar ek shakhs ko bhejá : Yūsuf bechá gayá ki gulám ho;

18 Jis ke pánwon ko unhon ne paikarián pahínáke dukh diyá; us kī ján lohe kī qaid húa.

19 Jis waqt tak kī us ká kalám púrā húa; kī KHUDÁWAND ke sukhan se wuh ázmúda thahrá.

20 Bádsháh ne log bheje, aur use rihái dí; logon ke hákim ne use ázád kiyá.

21 Us ne use apne ghar ká muḡhtár aur apní sári milkiyaton ká wazír kiyá;

22 Táki us ke sardáron tak, jab cháhe, bándh dále, aur us ke bu-zurgwáron ko 'aql síkhláwe.

23 Isráel bhí Misr men áyá, aur Ya'qúb Hám kī zamín men mu-sáfir húa.

24 Aur us ne apní guroh ko firáwání bakhshí, aur unhen un ke dushmanon se ziyáda qawí kiyá.

25 Us ne un ke dilon ko pherá, kī we us ke logon se 'adáwat karne lage, aur us ke bandon se dagábází.

26 Tab us ne apne bande Músá ko, aur apne barguzída Hárún ko bhejá.

27 Unhon ne un ke darmiyán us ke mu'ájize dikhláe, aur Hám kī zamín men 'ajáib.

28 Us ne táríkí bhejí, so andherá húa; aur unhon ne us ke sukhan se sarkashí na kī.

29 Us ne un ke páníon ko lahuí banáyá, aur un kī machhlíon ko már dálá.

30 Un kī sarzamín ne bahut se mendak ugle; un ke bádsháhon kī koṭhríon men bhí.

31 Us ne hukm kiyá, aur tarah tarah kī makkhíán aur júen un kī sab hudúd men áin.

32 Us ne menh kī jagah un par ole barsáe, aur un kī sarzamín men ág bharkí.

33 Us ne un ke tákistán aur

famine upon the land : he brake the whole staff of bread.

17 He sent a man before them, *even Joseph, who was sold for a servant :*

18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters : he was laid in iron :

19 Until the time that his word came : the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him ; *even the ruler of the people,* and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance :

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure ; and teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt ; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly ; and made them stronger than their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant ; and Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkness, and made it dark ; and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and lice* in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for rain *and flaming fire* in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and

anjiron ke bág bardád kiye, aur un kí hudúd ke darakht tor dále.

34 Us ne hukm kiyá, aur tiddí áí; malakh nikle, aur we beshumar the;

35 We un kí zamín kí sári sabzían khá gae, aur un ke mulk ke mewe nigal gáin.

36 Us ne un kí zamín men sáre palauthe máre; un kí tamám quwat ke pahile phal.

37 Aur wuh unhen rúpe, aur sone ke sáth nikál láyá, aur un ke firqon men ek bhí nátawán na thá.

38 Un ke nikal jáne se Misr khush huá; kyúнки un ká khauf un men pará thá.

39 Us ne badlí ko phailáyá, táki sáya kare; aur ág ko, táki rát ko roshan kare.

40 Unhon ne mángá, us ne báteren dín, aur un ko ásmání rotion se ser kiyá.

41 Us ne chatán ko chirá, aur pání uchhlá; pání nahr ke mánind khushkí par bahá.

42 Kyúнки us ne apne muqaddas kalám ko, aur apne bande Abirahám ko yád kiyá.

43 Wuh apne bandon ko khushí ke sáth, aur apne barguzidon ko basháshat ke sáth nikál láyá;

44 Us ne unhen qaumon kí sarzamínen dín; unhon ne qaumon ká hásil mírás pái;

45 Táki we us ke huqúq ko hifz karen, aur us kí shari'at ko yád rakhen. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

### CVI ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. KHUDÁWAND ká shukr karo, kyúнки wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Kaun KHUDÁWAND kí karámaton kí taqrír kar saktá hai? us kí sári sitáishen kaun kar saktá hai?

3 Mubáarak we, jo hukm ko

their fig trees; and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came, and caterpillars, and that without number,

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born in their land, the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and *there was* not one feeble *person* among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to give light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places *like* a river.

42 For he remembered his holy promise, and Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, and his chosen with gladness.

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM CVI.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. O give thanks unto the Lord; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who* can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that keep

yád rakhte hain; aur wuh, jo hamesha sadáqat ke kám kartá hai.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujh par yád karke wuh mihr kar, jo tū apne bandon par kartá hai; hán, mujh par apní naját leke muta-wajjih ho;

5 Táki main tere barguzidon kí bhaláí dekhún; aur táki main terí guroh kí khushwaqtí se khush hoún, aur terí mírás men shámil hoke wajd karún.

6 Ham ne apne bápádáon samet gunáh kiye; ham ne ná-farmání kí; ham ne sharárat kí.

7 Hamáre bápádáde Misr ke bích terí 'ajáib qudraton ko na samjhe; unhon ne terí rahmaton kí kas-rat ko yád na kiyá; balki daryá par, ya'ne daryá e Qulzum par, tujhe gussa diláya.

8 Lekin us ne apne nám ke liye unhen bacháya, táki apní qawí qudrat záhír kare.

9 Us ne daryá e Qulzum ko dántá, so wuh súkh gayá: wuh unhen gahráion men se pár le gayá, jaise bayábán men se.

10 Us ne unhen us ke háth se, jo un ká kina rakhtá thá, naját dí, aur dushman ke háth se riháí bakhshí.

11 Pání ne un ke bairion ko chhipá liyá; un men se ek bhí na bachá.

12 Tab we us kí báton par ímán láe; we us kí hamd o saná gae.

13 We jald us ke kámon ko bhúl gae; aur us kí saláh ke intizár men na rahe.

14 Unhon ne jangal men hirs se khwáhish kí, aur bayábán men Khudá ko ázmáyá.

15 Us ne un ká matlab rawá kiyá, par un kí jánon men lágarí bhejí.

16 Unhon ne khaimagáh men Músá par, aur KHUDAWAND ke muqaddas mard Hárún par, hasad kiyá.

17 So zamín phatí, aur Dátan

judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou bearest unto thy people*: O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies; but provoked *him* at the sea, *even* at the Red sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the hand of him that hated *them*, and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words; they sang his praise.

13 They soon forgot his works; they waited not for his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness, and tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their request; but sent leanness into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp, and Aaron the saint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swal-

ko nigal gaí; aur Abirám kí sárfí jamá'at us men samá gaí.

18 Aur un kí mahfil men ek shu'ala uthá; us shu'ale ne sharíron ko bhasam kar diyá.

19 Unhon ne Hurib men ek bachhrá banáyá, aur dhálí húi múrat ke áge sijda kiyá.

20 Is tarah unhon ne apne jalál ko ek bail kí tashbíh se, jo ghás khátá hai, badal dálá.

21 Unhon ne apne naját-dene-wále Khudá ko bhulá diyá, jis ne Misr men bare bare kám kiye the;

22 Aur 'ajáib kám Hám kí zamín men; aur muhíb karámát daryá e Qulzum par.

23 Aur us ne farmáyá, ki Main unhen ján se márúngá; agar us ká barguzída Músá us darár men us ke áge na khará hotá, tá ki us ke gazab ko phere, na howe ki wuh unhen nábúd kar dále.

24 Hán, unhon ne us dīlpazír zamín kí tahqír kí; we us ke sukhan par ímán na láe;

25 Balki apne khaimon men kurkuráe, aur KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz ke shanawá na húe.

26 Tab us ne apná háth un par utháyá, ki unhen bayábán men girá de;

27 Aur un kí nasl ko bhí ummaton men girá de, aur unhen mulkon men titar bitar kar de.

28 Wahán we Ba'al-Fagúr se mil gaye, aur be-ján chizon kí qurbánián kháne lage.

29 Unhon ne us ko apne 'amalon se gussa diláyá; aur wabá ne un men rákhna kiyá.

30 Us waqt Finihás uthá aur sazá dí; so wabá játi rahí.

31 Aur yih us ke liye sadáqat giní gayí, pusht dar pusht abad tak.

32 Unhon ne phir us ko jhagře ke pání par gussa diláyá; so wuh Músá se un ke sabab ná-khush húa;

33 Kyúnki unhon ne us kí Rúh

lowed up Dathan, and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burned up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgot God their saviour, which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, and terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land, they believed not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, and hearkened not unto the voice of the Lord.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked him to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment: and so the plague was stayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angered him also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his

ko diqq kiyá, aisá ki wuh apne labon se ná-munásib bolá.

34 Unhon ne un qaumon ko, jin ke qatl ka hukm KHUDAWAND ne kiyá thá, már na dálá ;

35 Balki gair gurohon se mel kiyá, aur un ke kám síkhe.

36 Aur unhon ne un ke buton kí parastish kí, jo un ke liye phandá huá ;

37 Unhon ne to apne beton aur apní betion ko Shayátin ke liye qurbáni kiyá ;

38 Aur begunáhon ká, ya'ne apne beton aur apní betion ká, khún kiyá : ki unhon ne un ko Kan'an ke buton ke áge zabh kiyá, aur zamín lahú se nápak huí.

39 Aur apne kámon men álúda hué, aur apne f'alon men zinákár bane.

40 Tab KHUDAWAND ká gussa apne logon par bharká, aisá ki us ne apní mirás se bhí nafrat kí ;

41 Aur us ne use gair qaumon ke qabze men kar diyá ; so we, jo un ká kína rakhte the, un par musallit hué.

42 Un ke dushmanon ne un ko satáyá ; we zerdast hoke un ke qábú men ho gae.

43 Us ne bárhá un ko naját dí ; par unhon ne, apní mashwarat se use ná-khush kiyá ; aur we apne gunáhon ke sabab zalíl hué.

44 So us ne un ke dukh par nazar kí ; ki us ne un ká nála suná.

45 Us ne un ke liye apne 'ahd ko yád farmáyá, aur apní rahmaton kí firáwání ke mutábiq pachhtáyá.

46 Us ne aisá kiyá, ki un sab ne bhí, jo unhen asír karke le gae, un par tars kháyá.

47 Ai KHUDAWAND, hamáre Khudá, ham ko naját bakhsh, aur ham ko gair qaumon men se ek jagah faráham kar, táki terá mu-

spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the Lord commanded them :

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols : which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan : and the land was polluted with blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen ; and they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them ; but they provoked him with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry :

45 And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O Lord our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name and to

qaddas nám leke shukr karen;  
aur terí sitáish par fakhr karen.

48 KHUDÁWAND, Isráel ká Khudá, azal se abad tak mubáarak howe; sáre log bolen, Ámín: KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

### CVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí shukr-guzarí karo, kí wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 We, jo KHUDÁWAND ke chhurae hue hain, yún kahen; jinhen us ne dushmanon ke háth se riháí bakhshí,

3 Aur unhen zamínon se jam'a kiyá, púrab aur pachchhim, uttar aur dakhin se.

4 We jangal men us wíráne men, jahán ráh nahín, bhaṭakte the, aur unhen koí shahr na miltá thá, jahán basen.

5 We bhúkhe aur piyáse bhí the, aur un kí ján gash khátí thí.

6 So unhon ne apní bipat men KHUDÁWAND ko pukará; us ne un kí musibaton se unhen naját dí.

7 Aur us ne unhen sídhí ráh men chaláyá, táki we basne ke láiq shahr men pahunchen.

8 Ai kásh kí log KHUDÁWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karte!

9 Kyúinki wuh piyáse ká dil ser karnewálá, aur bhúkhe ká jí khúbí se bharnewálá hai.

10 We, jo táríkí men aur maut ke sáya men baíthe the, aur musibat aur lohe se jakre hue hain;

11 Kyúinki unhon ne Khudá ke hukmon se bagáwat kí, aur Haqq Ta'álá kí maslahat kí ihánat kí;

12 Is liye us ne un ke dilon ko mashaqqat se 'ájiz kiyá; we gir päre, aur koí madadgár na thá.

13 Us waqt unhon ne apní bipat men KHUDÁWAND ko pukará, aur us ne unhen un kí musibaton se — bhuráya.

triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM CVII.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for *he is good*: for his *mercy endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High.

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 Us ne unhen tárfí aur maut ke sáya tale se báhar nikálá, aur un ke bandhanon ko tor dálá.

15 Ai kásh ki log KHUDAWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ájáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

16 Kyúinki us ne pítal ke darwáze toré, aur lohe ke arhange kát diye.

17 Ahmaq apní badchálí se, aur apní badkáríon se ranjáda húe.

18 Un ke jí ko har ek tarah ke kháne se nafrat húí, aur we maut ke ástánon ke muttasil á pahunche.

19 Tab unhen ne apní musíbat men KHUDAWAND ko pukárá; wuh unhen un ke dukhon se naját detá hai.

20 Us ne apná kalám bhejá, aur unhen changá kiyá, aur unhen un ke garhon se riháí baqsháí.

21 Ai kásh ki log KHUDAWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ájáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

22 Aur shukr ke zabíhon ko guz-ránen, aur shádmání se us ke kámon ko bayán karen.

23 We, jo kishtíon men daryá kí sair karte hain; we, jo baré pá-níon se kám rakhte hain:

24 We hí KHUDAWAND kí qudra-ton par nazar karte hain, aur gahráo men us ke 'ájáib ko dekhte hain.

25 Kyúinki wuh hukm kartá hai, aur tufání hawá chalátá hai, jis se manjen uthne lagtí hain.

26 We ásmánon par charhte hain; phir gahráo men utarte hain; un kí jánen pareshání se pighal játí hain.

27 We áge píchhe gírte hain, aur badmast kí tarah larkharáte hain; un ke hawáss báikull ur gáe hain.

28 So we apní tangí men KHUDAWAND se faryád karte hain; aur wuh un kí musíbaton se unhen naját detá hai.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.



29 Wuh ándhí ko thamá detá hai, aisá ki us kí maujen qarár pakartí hain.

30 Tab we khush hote hain, ki unhen chain miltá hai; wuhí un ko, jis bandar men we jáyá cháhte hain, le pahunchátá hai.

31 Ai kásh ki log KHUDAWAND ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

32 We us ko logon ke majma' men buland karen, aur buzurgon kí majlis men us ká shukr karen.

33 Wuh nahron ko sahrá banátá hai, aur pání ke chashmon ko súkhí zamín kar dáltá hai;

34 Ugánewálí zamín ko shor kar detá hai, un kí sharárat ke sabab se, jo wahán baste hain.

35 Wuh bayábán ko jhl baná dáltá hai, aur khushk zamín ko chashme banátá hai.

36 Wahán wuh bhúkhon ko basátá hai, táki we ábádí ke liye shahr taiyár karen;

37 Aur khetí karen, aur angúron ke bág lagáwen, aur afzáish ká phal jam'a karen.

38 Wuh unhen bhí barakat detá hai; so we bahut ho játe hain, aur un kí mawáshí ko kam hone nahín detá.

39 We phir ghat játe hain, aur zalíl hote hain, zulm aur musáibat aur gam ke máre.

40 Wuh amíron par zillat dáltá hai; aur aisá kartá hai, ki we jangal jangal be-ráh bhaṭakte phirte hain.

41 Wuh kháksáron ko un kí 'ájíz se buland kartá hai, aur un ke gharánon ko galle kí tarah banátá hai.

42 Sádiq log dekhenge, aur mas-rúr honge, aur sáre badkáron ká munh band ho jáegá.

43 Wuh kaun sá 'áqil hai, jo un chizon ká dhyán rakhe; ki we KHUDAWAND kí rahmaton ko khúb samjhenge.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

39 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is no way.*

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see *it*, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

43 Whoso *is* wise, and will observe these *things*, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the LORD.

## CVIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Gít, yá Zabúr.

1 **A**I Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai; main apní shaukat ke sáth gaúngá, aur sitáish karúngá.

2 Jág, ai bín aur barbat; main sawere jágúngá.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, main logon ke darmiyan terí shukrguzarí karúngá; main qaumon ke bích terí hamd gaúngá.

4 Kyúñki terí rahmat 'azím, aur ásmánon se bálátar hai; aur terí amánat badlíon tak hai.

5 Ai Khudá tú ásmánon par sar-faráz hó, aur terá jalál sári zamín par ho;

6 Táki tere mahbúb rihái páwen, apne dahne háth se naját de, aur merí sun.

7 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men farmáyá hai, Main khush hoúngá, main Síkm ko taqásim karúngá, aur Sukkát kí wádi ko mápúngá.

8 Jili'ád merá hai, aur Munassí bhí merá, aur Ifráím bhí mere sir ká zor hai, aur Yahúdáh merí saltanat ká 'asá;

9 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan, Adúm par main apní jútí chálúngá, Filist par main shádiyána bajáúngá.

10 Hasín shahr men kaun mujhe le jáegá? Adúm tak merá rahbar kaun hogá?

11 Ai Khudá, kyá tú nahín, jis ne hamen radd kiya? ai Khudá, kyá tú hamáre lashkaron ke sáth khurúj na karegá?

12 Dushman se hamárá kumak kar, kí ádmí kí madad bátíl hai.

13 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí kareñge; kyúñki wuhí hamáre dushmanon ko latár máregá.

## PSALM CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

1 **O**GOD, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my law-giver;

9 Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

11 Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

## CIX ZABŪR.

Sardār muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabūr.

1 **A** mere Khudá, jis kī sitáish main kartá hūn, chup mat ho ;

2 Kyūnki sharíron ne apná munh aur makkáron ne apná dahan mujh par kholá hai; we jhúthí báten mere haqq men kahte hain.

3 Un ke kína-ámez kalám ne mujh ko gher liyá hai, aur we be-sabab mujh se larte hain.

4 We merí dostí ke 'iwaz men mujh se dushmaní karte hain; par main jo hūn, du'á kartá.

5 Unhon ne merí nekí ke 'iwaz mujhe badí ká sila diyá hai, aur muhabbat ke badle men 'adáwat kī.

6 Tú ek sharír ko us par qáim kar, aur us ke dahne háth Shaitán ko khará kar.

7 Kí jab us kī 'adálat kī jáwe, to wuh mujrim thahre, aur us kī du'á gunáh ho jáwe.

8 Us ke din thore howen; us ká 'uhda dúsrá páwe.

9 Us ke bachhe yatím ho jáwen, aur us kī jorú bewa ho jáwe.

10 Us ke bachhe sadá áwara rahen, aur bhíkh mángen; we apne wíránon se khurák dhúndhte phiren.

11 Súdḡhor sab kuchh jo us ká ho le len, aur padesí us kī kamáí ko gárat karen.

12 Koí us par tars na kháwe; us ke yatímon par koí rahm na kare.

13 Us kī nasl báqí na rahe, aur dúsrí pusht men us ká nám miṡáyá jáwe.

14 Us ke bápḡadon kī bádḡaríán KHUDÁWAND ke huzúr mazkúr howen, aur us kī má ká gunáh miṡáyá na jáwe.

15 We nit KHUDÁWAND ke áge rahen, táki wuh zamín par se un ká tazkira nábud kar de.

## PSALM CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **H**OLD not thy peace, O God of my praise ;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I give myself unto prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his days be few; and let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek their bread also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off; and in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the LORD; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Kyúñki us ne rahímí ko yád na kiyá; balki wuh miskín aur muhtáj ke píchhe pará, táki dil-shikastón ko qatl kare.

17 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko dost rakhá, so wuh us par á pare; aur jaisá wuh barakat se bezár rahá, so wuh barakat us se dúr rahe.

18 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko k̄hil'at ke mánind pahin liyá, waise la'nat pání ke mánind us kí antríon men, aur tel kí tarah us kí haḍḍíon men, ghuse.

19 La'nat us ke liye aisá howe, jaise poshák, jo use chhipá letí hai, aur jaise patká, jo sadá us kí kamar ke gird liptá rahtá hai.

20 KHUDAWAND kí taraf se mere dushmanon ká, aur un ká, jo merí ján ko burá kahte hain, yih sila howe.

21 Par tú mujh par, ai KHUDAWAND Khudá, apne nám ke liye rahm kar; ki terí rahmat k̄húb hai; mujhe naját de.

22 Ki main miskín aur muhtáj hún, aur merá dil mujh men chhedá huá hai.

23 Main lambáte hús sáye ke mánind tamám huá; main tiddí kí tarah úpar tale uchhálá gayá hún.

24 Mere ghutne fāqe se sust ho gae, aur mere gosht men chiknái na rahí.

25 Main un ká nang huá; we mujhe tákte hain, aur sir hiláte hain.

26 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere Khudá, merí kumak kar; apní rahmat ke mutábíq mujhe naját de;

27 Táki we jánen, ki yih terá háth hai; ki tú ne, ai KHUDAWAND, yih kiyá hai.

28 We la'nat karen, par tú barakat de; jab we uṭhen, to ahar-minda howen; par terá banda shádmán ho.

29 Mere dushman k̄hijálat kí poshák se mulabbas hon, aur apní

16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 *Let this be* the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy *is* good, deliver thou me.

22 For I *am* poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I *am* tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: *when* they looked upon me they shook their heads.

26 Help me, O LORD my God: O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this *is* thy hand; *that* thou, LORD, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou: *when* they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them

sharmindagí kí chādar se āp ko chhipá lewen.

30 Main apne munh se KHUDÁWAND kí bahut tarah kí sitáish karúngá; main jamá'aton men bahuton ke bích us kí hamd gaúngá.

31 Kyúñki wuh miskín ke dahne háth khará hogá, táki use un se, jo us kí ján ke khwáhán hain, naját dewe.

## CX ZABŪR.

Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ne mere Khudáwand ko farmáyá, Tú mere dahne háth baith, jab tak ki main tere dushmanon ko tere pánwon tale kí chaukí karún.

2 KHUDÁWAND tere zor ká 'asá Saihún men se bhejegá: tú apne dushmanon ke darmiyán hukm-rání kar.

3 Tere log terí quwat ke din husn i taqaddus ke sáth apní khushí kí qurbánín lāwenge, aur terí aulád kí os subh ke rihm-wálí kí nisbat se ziyáda hogí.

4 KHUDÁWAND ne qasam khái hai, aur wuh na pachhtāwegá, Tú Malik i Sidq kí saff men abad tak káhin hai.

5 Khudáwand tere dahne háth par apne qahr ke din bādsáhon ko de máregá.

6 Wuh qaumon ko mujrim thah-rāwegá; wuh lāshon se jaghon ko bhar degá; wuh bahut mamluka-ton men logon ke siron ko kuch-legá.

7 Wuh ráh men nále ká pání piégá: is liye wuh sir buland ka-regá.

## CXI ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Main tamám dil se KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karúngá, sādīqon kí mahfil men, aur jamá'at men.

2 KHUDÁWAND ke kām buzurg

cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.

## PSALM CX.

A Psalm of David.

1 **T**HE LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

## PSALM CXI.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the LORD are,

**hain**; un kī taftīsh we log karte **hain**, jo unhen dost rakhte **hain**.

3 Us ká kám jáh o jalál hai, aur us kī sadáqat abadī hai.

4 Us ne apne 'ajáib kámon ke liye yádgári rakhī; KHUDÁWAND mihrbán aur dardmand hai.

5 Us ne un ko, jo us se ɖarte **hain**, kháná diyá; wuh apne 'ahd ko abad tak yád farmáegá.

6 Us ne apne kámon ká zor apne logon ko dikhláyá, táki unhen qaumon kī mírás bakhshe.

7 Us ke háth ke kám haqq aur 'adálat **hain**; us ke síre ahkám yaqín **hain**;

8 We hamesha abad tak qáim ráhte; we sachái aur sídhái se kiye gaye **hain**.

9 Us ne apne logon ke liye naját bhejí; apne 'ahd ko abad tak mazbút farmáyá hai; us ká nám quddús aur muhīb hai.

10 KHUDÁWAND ká khauf khi-rad ká shurú' hai; un sab ká, jo us par 'amal karte **hain**, khub zihn hai; sitáish abad tak usí ke liye hai.

## CXII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kī sitáish karo. Mubárák wuh ádmī hai, jo KHUDÁWAND se khauf rakhtá hai, aur us ke farmánon se niháyat khush hai.

2 Us kī naal zamín par zoráwar hogí; sádiqon kī aulád mubárák hogí.

3 Us ke ghar men mál aur daulat hogí, aur us kī sadáqat abadī hogí.

4 Táríkí men rástkáron ke liye núr chamká hai; wuh mihrbán, aur bará dardmand, aur sádiq hai.

5 Jo nek mard hai, mihrbánf kartá hai, aur qarz detá hai; wuh apne károbár ko imtiyáz karke durust kartá hai.

great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

10 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

## PSALM CXII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Yaqīnan us ko kabhī jumbīsh na hogī; sādiq kī yādgārī abādī hogī.

7 Wuh burī khabren sunke hīrāsān na hogā; us kā dil qāim hai, ki us kā tawakkul KHUDĀWAND par hai.

8 Us kā dil bar-qarār hai; wuh na dāregā, yahan tak ki wuh apne dushmanon par gālib āwegā.

9 Us ne bikhrāyā hai; us ne kangālon ko diyā hai: us kī sadāqat abad tak bāqī hai; us kā sīng jalāl ke sāth sarfarāz hogā.

10 Sharīr dekhegā, aur kur-hegā, aur dānt pisegā, aur pighal jāwegā; sharīron kī tamannā fanā ho jāegī.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

### CXIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo. Ai KHUDĀWAND ke bando, us kī sitāish karo; KHUDĀWAND ke nām kī madh karo.

2 KHUDĀWAND kā nām is dam se abad tak mubārak howe.

3 Āftāb ke tulū' se leke us ke magrib tak KHUDĀWAND kā nām mamdūh ho.

4 KHUDĀWAND sārī ummaton se buland o balā hai; us kā jalāl āsmānon par hai.

5 KHUDĀWAND hamāre Khudā kī mānind kaun hai, jo bulandīon par rahtā hai,

6 Aur nasheb tak ātā hai, tāki āsmān zamīn par nigāh kare ?

7 Wuh miskīn ko khāk se uṭhā letā hai, aur muhtāj ko mazbala se ūchā kartā hai.

8 Tāki use shāhzādon ke sāth, ya'ne apne logon ke shāhzādon ke sāth, bīṭhlāwe.

9 Wuh bānjh 'aurat ko ghar men bīṭhātā hai, aisā ki wuh bachchon kī mā khushī ke sāth ho. KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo.

### PSALM CXIII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

4 The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set *him* with princes, even with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

## CXIV ZABŪR.

## PSALM CXIV.

1 **J**AB Isráel Misr se niklá,  
aur Ya'qúb ká gharáná  
ajnábí zubán bolnewále logon  
men se:

2 To Yahúdáh us ká bait i quds  
húá, aur Isráel us kí mamlukat.

3 Daryá ne yih dekhá, aur palat  
gayá, aur Yardan ultí bahí;

4 Paháron ne mendhón kí má-  
nind chhalángen márín, aur pa-  
háron ne bher ke bachchón kí  
mánind.

5 Ai daryá, tujhe kyá húá, jo  
tú bhágá? aur ai Yardan, kyá  
húá, ki tú ultí bahí?

6 Aur kyá húá, ai paháro, jo  
tum mendhón kí mánind chha-  
lángen márte ho? aur ai tío, tum  
bher ke bachchón kí mánind?

7 Ai zamín, tú Khudáwand ke  
huzúr tharthará, aur Ya'qúb ke  
Khudá ke áge;

8 Jo patthar ko hauz banátá  
hai; chaqmaq ke patthar ko pání  
ká chashma.

## CXV ZABŪR.

1 **H**AM ko, ai Khudáwand,  
nahín, ham ko nahín,  
balki apne nám ko buzurgí de,  
apní rahmat ke liye, aur apní  
wafáí ke sabab se.

2 Qaumen kyún kahén, ki Un  
ká Khudá kahán hai?

3 Hamará Khudá to ásmán par  
hai; us ne jo kuchh cháhá, so  
kiyá.

4 Un ke but rúpá aur soná hain,  
ádmion kí dastkáríán.

5 We muñh rakhte hain, par  
bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte  
hain, par dekhte nahín;

6 We kán rakhte hain, par  
sunte nahín; un kí náken bhí  
hain, lekin súnghte nahín;

7 We háth rakhte hain, par pa-  
karté nahín; we pánw rakhte  
hain, par chalte nahín; we apne  
gale se bhí áwáz nahín nikálte.

8 We, jo unhen banáte hain,

1 **W**HEN Israel went out of  
Egypt, the house of  
Jacob from a people of strange  
language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary, and  
Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jor-  
dan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like  
rams, and the little hills like  
lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou sea,  
that thou fleddest? thou Jordan,  
that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped  
like rams; and ye little hills, like  
lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the  
presence of the Lord, at the pre-  
sence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock into  
a standing water, the flint into a  
fountain of waters.

## PSALM CXV.

1 **N**OT unto us, O Lord, not  
unto us, but unto thy  
name give glory, for thy mercy,  
and for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen  
say, Where is now their God?

3 But our God is in the hea-  
vens: he hath done whatsoever  
he hath pleased.

4 Their idols are silver and  
gold, the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they  
speak not: eyes have they, but  
they see not:

6 They have ears, but they hear  
not: noses have they, but they  
smell not:

7 They have hands, but they  
handle not: feet have they, but  
they walk not: neither speak  
they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like



aur we sab, jo un ká bharosá rakhte hain, unhín kí mánind hain.

9 Ai Isráel, tú KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kar; wuhí un ká madadgár aur un kí sipar hai.

10 Ai Hárún ke gharáne, KHUDAWAND par tawakkul kar, kí wuhí un kí kumak aur sipar hai.

11 Hán, tum, jo KHUDAWAND se darte ho, KHUDAWAND par tawakkul karo; wuhí un ká madadgár aur un kí sipar hai.

12 KHUDAWAND ne ham ko yád kiyá; wuh hamen barakat degá; wuh Isráel ke gharáne ko barakat degá; wuh Hárún ke gharáne ko bhí barakat degá.

13 Wuh un ko jo KHUDAWAND se darte hain, chhoṭon ko baṛon ke sáth, barakat degá.

14 KHUDAWAND tum ko aur tumháre laṛkon ko firáwání baḥshagá.

15 Tum KHUDAWAND kí taraf se, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá, mubáarak ho.

16 'Arsh aur sáre ásmán KHUDAWAND ke hain, aur us ne zamín baní Ádam ko 'ináyat kí.

17 Murde KHUDAWAND kí sitáish nahín karte, aur na we sab, jo qabr men utre.

18 Lekin ham is waqt se leke abad tak KHUDAWAND ko mubáarak kahenge. KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo.

### CXVI ZABŪR.

1 **M**AIN KHUDAWAND se muhabbat rakhtá hún, kí us ne merí áwáz aur merí minnatén sunín.

2 Kí us ne merí taraf kán dhare, so main, jab tak kí jítá rahúngá, us ká nám liye jáúngá.

3 Mant ke dukhon ne mujh ko gherá, aur pátál ke dardon ne mujhe pakrá; main dukh aur gam men giriftár húa.

4 Tab main ne KHUDAWAND ká

unto them; *so is every one that trusteth in them.*

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: *he is their help and their shield.*

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: *he is their help and their shield.*

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: *he is their help and their shield.*

12 The LORD hath been mindful of us: *he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.*

13 He will bless them that fear the LORD, *both small and great.*

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye *are* blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even the heavens, are* the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

### PSALM CXVI.

1 **I** LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice *and my supplications.*

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name

nám liyá, ki Ai KHUDAWAND, mihrbání karke merí ján bachá líjiye.

3 KHUDAWAND mihrbán aur sá-díq hai; aur hamará Khudá rahím hai.

6 KHUDAWAND sáda logon ká rigabhán hai; main past ho gayá thá, us ne merí kumak kí.

7 Ai merí ján, apní áramgáh men phir, ki KHUDAWAND ne tujh par íhsán kiyá.

8 Tú ne mujh ko marne se, aur merí ánkhon ko ánsú baháne se, aur mere pánwon ko phisalne se bacháiyá.

9 Main KHUDAWAND ke áge zindagi kí zamín chalúngá.

10 Main ímán láiyá, is liye main bolá; mujh par barí bipat thí:

11 Main ne apní ghabráhat men kahá, kí Sára ádmí jhúthe hain.

12 Main KHUDAWAND ko, us kí sári n'amaton ke 'iwaz men, jo mujhe milín, kyá dún?

13 Main naját ká piyála uthá-úngá, aur KHUDAWAND ká nám pukáruंगá.

14 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke sámhne KHUDAWAND ke liye nazren adá karúngá.

15 KHUDAWAND kí nigáh men us ke muqaddas logon ká marná girán-qadr hai.

16 Ai KHUDAWAND, main filha-qíqat terá banda hún; main terá banda, terí laundi ká betá; tú ne mere bandhan khole.

17 Main tere huzúr shukrguzárfi ke zabíh charháúngá, aur KHUDAWAND ká nám pukáruंगá.

18 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke áge apní nazren KHUDAWAND ke liye adá karúngá;

19 KHUDAWAND ke ghar kí bár-gáhon men, aur tujh men, ai Yá-rúsalam. KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo.

## CXVII ZABÚR.

1 **A** I sári qaumo, KHUDAWAND kí hamd karo; ai logo, tum sab us kí sitáish karo.

of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

16 O LORD, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

19 In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

## PSALM CXVII.

1 **O** PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 Kyunki us kí rahmat ham par siráwán hai, aur us kí wafáí abadí hai. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

## CXVIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí shukr-guzárá karo, kí wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Isráel bhí ab yih kahe, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

3 Hárún ká gharáná bhí ab yih kahe, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

4 We bhí, jo KHUDÁWAND se darte hain, ab yih kahen, kí Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

5 Main ne tangí men KHUDÁWAND ká nám pukará; KHUDÁWAND ne mujhe jawáb diyá, aur kusháda jagah men le áyá.

6 KHUDÁWAND merí taraf hai, main nahín darne ká; insán merá kyá kar saktá hai?

7 KHUDÁWAND mere madadgáron men hai; pas, main un par, jo merá kína rakhte hain, fathyáb hoúngá.

8 Tawakkul karná KHUDÁWAND par us se bihtar hai, kí insán ká bharosá rakhe.

9 KHUDÁWAND par tawakkul karná us se bihtar, kí amíron ká bharosá rakhe.

10 Sárfí gurohon ne mujh ko gher liyá; lekin main KHUDÁWAND ke nám se un ko nábúd karúngá.

11 Unhon ne to mujhe gherá, hán, unhon ne to mujhe gherá hai; par main KHUDÁWAND ke nám se unhen nábúd karúngá.

12 Unhon ne mujh par shahd kí makkhíon kí tarah hujúm kiyá; we kánton kí ág kí mánind bujh gae; main to KHUDÁWAND ke nám se unhen nábúd karúngá.

13 Tú ne mujhe bare zor se dhakelá, táki mujhe girá de; lekin KHUDÁWAND ne merí madad kí.

14 KHUDÁWAND merí qúwat

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

## PSALM CXVIII.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for *he is good*: because his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The LORD *is* on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD *is* my strength

aur merá fakh̄r hai; wuh to merí naját húa.

15 Sádīqon ke khaimon men shádí aur makh̄lasí ká gulgula hai. KHUDAWAND ká dahíná háth bahádurí kartá hai;

16 KHUDAWAND ká dahná háth buland húa; KHUDAWAND ká dahná háth bahádurí kartá hai.

17 Main na marúngá, balki jíúngá; aur KHUDAWAND ke kámon kí taqrír karúngá.

18 KHUDAWAND ne mujhe khúb tambíh kí; lekin us ne mujhe mant ke hawále na kiyá.

19 Sadáqat ke darwáze mere liye kholo, kí main un se andar jáúngá; main KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karúngá.

20 KHUDAWAND ká darwáza yih hai, jis men sádīq dakhil hote hain.

21 Main terí hamd o saná karúngá, kí tú ne merí sun lí; aur tú merí naját húa.

22 Wuh patthar, jise mi'amáron ne radd kiyá, kone ká sirá húa.

23 KHUDAWAND ká kám yih hai, jo hamárí nazaron men 'ujúba hai.

24 KHUDAWAND ne yih din paidá kiyá: ham to is din khushí karenge aur masrúr howenge.

25 Ai KHUDAWAND, main minnat kartá hún, naját bakhshiye; ai KHUDAWAND, main minnat kartá hún, kámyábí bakhshiye.

26 Mubárák hai wuh, jo KHUDAWAND ke nám se átá hai; ham KHUDAWAND ke ghar men se tum ko mubárákbádí dete hain.

27 KHUDAWAND wuh Khudá hai; jis ne ham ko núr dikhlayá; qurbání ko mazbah ke sington tak rassiñon se bándho.

28 Merá Khudá tú hai; main terí buzurgí karúngá; tú merá Khudá hai; main terí buzurgí karúngá.

29 KHUDAWAND kí shukrguzárí karo; kí wuh nek hai, aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God is the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

## CXIX ZABŪR.

N ALAF.

1 **M**UBÁRAK we hain, jo ráh men sídhe chalte, aur KHUDÁWAND ke shar'a par 'amal karte hain.

2 Mubáarak we hain, jo us kí shahádaton ko yád rakhte hain, aur apne sáre dil se use dhúndhte hain.

3 Un se khatá ká kám bhí nahín hotá; we us kí ráhon par chalte hain.

4 Tú ne hukm kiyá hai, ki jí ján se tere qawá'id ko hifz karen.

5 Kásh ki merí ráhen durust hon, táki tere farzon ko nigáh rakhún.

6 Jab ki main tere sáre hukmon ko nigáh rakhúngá, to sharminda na hoúngá.

7 Main terí 'adálat ke hukmon ko síkhke apne dil kí rástí se terí sitáish karúngá.

8 Main tere farzon par chalúngá; tú mujhe ákhir tak na chhor.

□ BET.

9 Jawán apní ráhen kis tarah sáf kare? tere kalám ke mutábíq 'amal karne se.

10 Main ne apne sáre dil se terí talásh kí hai: tú mujh ko apne hukmon se bháṭakne mat de.

11 Main ne terí bát ko apne dil ke bích chhipá líyá, táki main terá gunáh na karún.

12 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tu mubáarak hai; apne faráiz mujhe síkhlá.

13 Main ne apne labon se tere munh kí sárí 'adálaton ko bayán kiyá.

14 Main terí shahádaton kí ráh men aísá masrúr húa hún, jaise mál í firáwán se.

15 Main tere qawá'id men gaur karúngá, aur terí rawishon ko muláhaza karúngá.

16 Main tere farzon men magan rahúngá; main terí bát na bhúlúngá.

## PSALM CXIX.

N ALEPH.

1 **B**LESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

□ BETH.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

## J JIMMAL.

17 Apne bande par ihsán kar, *táki main jī jāun, aur terī bāt ko yād rakhūn.*

18 Merī ānkhén khol táki main terī sharī'at ke 'ajāib mazmūnōn ko dekhūn.

19 Main zamān par ek musáfir hūn: apne hukm mujh se na chhipá.

20 Merá jī har dam terī 'adálaton ke ishtiyāq men pará taraptá hai.

21 Tú ne magrūron ko, jo la'natī hain, jo tere hukmon se bhaták gae hain, sarzanish kí hai.

22 Nang aur 'ār ko mujh men se daf'a kar; kyūnki main ne terī shahádaton ko yād kar rakhá hai.

23 Amíron ne bhī majlis kí, aur merī gíbaten kīn; par terá banda tere faráiz par dhyan lagáe hūe hai.

24 Terī shahádaten merī 'ishrat aur merī saláh denewálíān hain.

## J DALAT.

25 Merī ján khák se lagí jātí hai; tú apne qaul ke mutábíq mujh ko jilá.

26 Main ne apne chalanon ko áhkárá kíyá, aur tú ne merī suní hai; mujhe apne faráiz ákhlá.

27 Apne qawá'id kí ráh ko mujhe bujhá de, táki main tere 'ajāib kámon ká charchá karūn.

28 Merī rúh udási se pighal jātí hai; apne qaul ke mutábíq mujh ko mazbútí bakhsh.

29 Mujhe darog-goí kí ráh se bachá, aur mihrbání karke apní sharī'at mujhe bakhsh.

30 Main ne sachái kí ráh ikhtiyár kí, aur tere áhkám apne rúbárá rakhe.

31 Main terī shahádaton se chimaṭ rahá hūn; ai KHUDÁWAND, mujhe sharminda na kar.

32 Main tere hukmon kí ráh men daurúngá, jab kí tú merá dil kusháda karegá.

## J GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that I may live, and keep thy word.*

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit *and speak* against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight *and* my counsellors.

## J DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me.*

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

7 HE.

33 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujhe apne faráiz kí ráh batlá; main use ákhir tak yád rakhúngá.

34 Mujh ko fahm 'atá kar, aur main terí shar'at ko hifz karúngá; hán, main use apne sáre dil se yád kar rakhúngá.

35 Mujhe apne hukmon ke ráste men chalá, ki merí khushí us men hai.

36 Mere dil ko apní shahádaton kí taraf máil kar, na lálach kí taraf.

37 Merí ánkhon ko pher de, ki bátíl ko na dekhén; aur apní ráh men mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

38 Apne qaul ko apne bande ke liye qáim rakh; kyúнки wuh tere khauf men rahtá hai.

39 Us malámat ko, jis se main dartá hún, mujh se dá'fa kar; ki terí 'adálaten bhalí hain.

40 Dekh, ki main tere qawá'id ká mushtáq hún: apní sadáqat men mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

7 WAO.

41 Ai KHUDAWAND, apní rahmaton ko, hán, apní naját ko, apne qaul ke mutábiq mujh tak áne de.

42 Aur main un ke sabab se us ko, jo mujhe malámat kartá hai, jawáb dúngá; kyúнки mujhe tere qaul ká bharosá hai.

43 Aur aisá na kar, ki haqq bát mere munh se aslan na nikle; ki tere hukmon par merá i'timád hai.

44 Main terí shar'at ko har waqt abad úr ábád tak hifz kar rakhúngá.

45 Aur main kusháda jagah men chaltá phirtá rahúngá; ki tere qawá'id ko dhúndhtá hún.

46 Main bádsháhon ke áge bhí terí shahádaton ká tazkira karúngá, aur sharminda na hóúngá.

47 Aur tere hukmon se lazzat útháúnga, ki main unhen dost rakhtá hún.

7 HE.

33 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

7 VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

44 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

47 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

48 Main tere hukmon kī taraf, jin se main muhabbat rakhtā hūn, apne hāth uthāungā; aur tere farāiz ko sochtā rahūngā.

‡ ZAIN.

49 Apne bande kī khātir apne qaul ko, jis kā tū ne mujhe um-medwār kiyā, yād farmā.

50 Yih mere dukh men merī tasallī hai, ki terā sukhan mujhe jān bakhshatā hai.

51 Magrūron ne mujh se bahut thaṭholiān kīn; lekin main ne terī sharīʿat se kanāra na kiyā.

52 Ai KHUDAWAND, main ne tere qadīmī hukmon ko yād rakhā; so tasallī pāī.

53 Un sharīron ke sabab, jinhon ne terī sharīʿat ko chhor diyā hai, hairānī ne mujhe ā pakrā.

54 Mere musāfir-khāne men tere ahkām mere gīt hain.

55 Ai KHUDAWAND, main ne terā nām rāt ko yād kiyā hai, aur terī sharīʿat kī muhāfazat kī hai.

56 Yih mujh ko is liye hai, ki main ne terī sunnaton par 'amal kiyā.

¶ KHET.

57 Ai KHUDAWAND, tū merā bakhra hai; main ne to kahā hai, ki Main terī bāton ko hifz karūngā.

58 Main apne sāre dil se terī didār kā tālib hūn: tū apne qaul ke mutābiq mujh par rahm farmā.

59 Main ne apnī rāhon men gaur kiyā, aur terī shahādaton kī taraf qadam phere.

60 Main ne phurtī kī, aur tere hukmon ke hifz karne men derī na kī.

61 Sharīron ke jālon ne mujhe gherā, par main ne terī sharīʿat ko farāmosh na kiyā.

62 Tere 'adl ke hukmon ke sabab main ādhī rāt ko uthke terī shukrguzārīān karūngā.

63 Main un sab kā ham-nishīn

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

‡ ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

50 This is my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me greatly in derision; yet have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD; and have comforted myself.

53 Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

¶ CHETH.

57 *Thou art* my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words.

58 I intreated thy favour with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: *but* I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.

63 *I am* a companion of all *them*



hún, jo tujh se tarsán hain, aur tere faráiz par 'amal karte hain.

64 Ai KHUDAWAND, zamín terí rahmat se ma'múr hai: mujhe apne qawá'id síkhlá.

تَت.

65 Ai KHUDAWAND, tú ne apne sukhan ke mutábiq apne bande se khush-sulúki kí hai.

66 Mujh ko 'aql aur dánish síkhá, kí main tere hukmon par ímán láyá hún.

67 Musíbat men giriftár hone se peshtar main gumráh thá; par ab main ne tere sukhan ko hífz kiyá hai.

68 Tú nek hai, aur neki kartá hai; mujhe apne qawá'id síkhlá.

69 Magrúron ne mujh par jhúth bándhá hai, par main tere faráiz ko apne sáre dil se hífz kar rak-húngá.

70 Un ká dil charbí ke mánind chikná ho rahá hai; par main terí sharí'at se mahzúz hún.

71 Bhalá húá, kí main ne dukh páyá; kí main tere qawá'id ko síkhúngá.

72 Tere munh kí sharí'at mere liye hazáron ashrafíon aur rúpayon se bihtar hai.

يُود.

73 Tere háthon ne mujhe banáyá, aur mujhe íjád kiyá: mujh ko fahm 'atá kar, táki main tere ahkám síkhún.

74 We, jo tujh se darte hain, mujhe dekhke khush honge; kyúunki main ne tere sukhan par ítimád rakhá.

75 Ai KHUDAWAND, mujh ko yaqín hai, kí terí 'adálaten rást hain; aur tú ne amánat se mujh ko dukh diyá.

76 Jaisá tú ne apne bande se 'ahd kiyá hai, waise mihrbání karke apní rahmat i 'ámm se mujhe tasallí de.

77 Terí latíf rahmaten mere shámil hál howen, táki main

that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

تَت.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O LORD, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: but I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease; but I delight in thy law.

71 It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

يُود.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for

thayát páún; ki terí shari'at merí khushí hai.

thy law is my delight.

78 Magrúron ko ruswá kar, ki unhon ne bar'aksí se be-sabab mujh se badsulúki kí; par main tere faráiz par dhyán rakhúngá.

78 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Aisá ho, ki we, jo tujh se darte hain, aur we, jo terí shahádaton ko jánte hain, merí taraf phiren.

79 Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

80 Aisá kar, ki tere qawá'id par 'amal karte hí merá dil be-'aib rahe; táki main ruswá na hoún.

80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

2 KAF.

2 CAPH.

81 Merí ján terí naját ke shauq men faná húi; main tere qaul par i'atimád rakhtá hún.

81 My soul fainteth for thy salvation: *but* I hope in thy word.

82 Merí ánkhen tere sukhan ke intizár men yih kahte hús faná hún, ki Tú mujhe kab tasallí degá?

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 Main to us mashk kí mánind hús, jo dhúwen men dharí ho; par tere qawá'id ko main bhúl na játá.

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; *yet* do I not forget thy statutes.

84 Tere bande kí 'umr kitní hai? tú kab un ko sazá degá, jo mere píchhe paré hain?

84 How many *are* the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

85 Un magrúron ne, jo terí shari'at ke pairau nahín, mere liye garhe khode hain.

85 The proud have digged pits for me, which *are* not after thy law.

86 Tere sáre hukm barhaqq hain; we náhaqq mujh ko satáte hain; tú merí kumak kar.

86 All thy commandments *are* faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

87 Nazdík hai, ki we mujhe zamín par se nábud karen; lekin main ne tere faráiz ko tark nahín kiyá.

87 They had almost consumed me upon earth; *but* I forsook not thy precepts.

88 Apní rahmat se mujhe zindagí bakhsh; ki main tere munh kí shahádat ko yád rakhúngá.

88 Quicken me after thy loving-kindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

2 LAMAD.

2 LAMED.

89 Ai KHUDAWAND, terá sukhan ásmán par sadá sábit hai.

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

90 Terí amánat pusht dar pusht hai; tú ne zamín ko qiyám bakhshá, aur wuh thahar rahí.

90 Thy faithfulness *is* unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

91 We tere hukm ke mutábiq áj ke din páedár hain; kyúunki sab tere khádim hain.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for *all are* thy servants.

92 Agar terí sharí'at merí khusí na hotí, to main apní musíbat men halák ho játá.

93 Main tere faráíz ko kabhí farámosh na karúngá; ki tú ne un ke wasíle se mujhe hayát bakhshí hai.

94 Main terá hún, mujhe bachá le; ki main tere faráíz ká tálib hún.

95 Sharír merí ghát men lage húe hain, ki mujhe halák karen; lekin main terí shahádaton par dhyán rakhtá hún.

96 Main ne har ek kamál kí tamámí dekhí; lekin tere hukm niháyat wasf hain.

MEM.

97 Áh! main terí sharí'at se kaisí muhabbat rakhtá hún! merá soch sáre din us hí men hai.

98 Tú ne apne hukmon ke wasíle se mujh ko mere dushmanon se ziyáda dánishmand kiya; ki we hamesha mere sáth hain.

99 Merí dánish un sab kí se, jo mujhe ta'lím dete hain, ziyáda hai; kyúnci main terí shahádaton ká dhyán kartá rakhtá hún.

100 Main búrhon se ziyáda samajhtá hún; kyúnci main ne tere faráíz ko hifz kiya hai.

101 Main ne har ek burí rawish se apne pánw báz rakhe, táki main tere sukhan ko hifz karún.

102 Main ne terí 'adálaton se sar-tábi na kí; kyúnci tú ne mujhe ta'lím dí hai.

103 Terí báten mujhe kyá hí míthí lagtí hain; balki us shahd se, jo mere munh men ho, ziyáda shírín hai.

104 Tere faráíz ke wasíle se main ne dánish pái; so har ek jhúthí ráh se main 'adáwat rakhtá hún.

NUN.

105 Terá sukhan mere pánwon ke liye chirag, aur merí ráh kí roshnÍ hai.

106 Main ne qasam khái hai,

92 Unless thy law *had been* my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I *am* thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: *but* I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment is exceeding broad.

MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

NUN.

105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will

aur main use púrā karúngá, ki main tere 'adl ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

107 Mujh par barí musibat hai: ai KHUDAWAND, apne sukhan ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.

108 Ai KHUDAWAND, mihrbání farmáke mere munh ke hadyon ko qabúl kar, aur apní 'adálaten mujhe sikhlá.

109 Merí ján hamesha merí hathelí par hai; báwujúd us ke main ne terí shar'at ko farámosh na kiyá.

110 Sharfron ne mere liye phandá lagáya hai, par main tere faráiz se kanáre na húa.

111 Main ne abadí mfrás kí mánind terí shahádaton ko le liyá; kyúinki merá dil un se masrúr hai.

112 Merá dil usí par máil hai, ki tere qawá'id par hamesha ákhir tak 'amal karán.

#### □ SÁMAK.

113 Bátil khiyálon se main bezár hún, par terí shar'at se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

114 Tú mere chhipne ká makán, aur merí sipar hai; main tere sukhan se ummed rakhtá hún.

115 Ai badkáro, mere pás se dúr ho jáo; ki main to apne Khudá ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

116 Apne sukhan ke mutábiq mujhe sambhál, táki main jí jáún; aur merí ummed ke liye mujhe sharminda na kar.

117 Mujh ko thámbh, ki main salámat rahún; ki main hamesha terí sunnaton ko nigáh rakhúngá.

118 Tá ne un sab ko páemál kiyá hai, jo terí sunnaton se bha-tak gaye; ki un ká fareb ek jhúth hai.

119 Tú ne zamín ke sab sharí-ron ko mail kí mánind dúr kiyá; so main terí shahádaton se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

120 Merá badan tere dar se kámp-tá hai, aur main terí 'adálaton se darta hún.

perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

109 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, even unto the end.

#### □ SAMECH.

113 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evil-doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

## U'AIN.

121 Main ne 'adl aur insáf kiya hai ; mujhe un ke hawále na kar, jo mujh par zulm karte hain.

122 Nekí ke liye apne bande ká zámín ho, táki magrúr log mujh par zulm na karen.

123 Merí ánkhen terí naját ke, aur terí sadáqat ke sukhan ke sabab faná ho gáin.

124 Apne bande se apní rahmat ke mutábiq sulúk kar, aur mujh ko apní sunnatén sikhla.

125 Main terí banda hún, mujh ko fahm de, táki main terí shahádaton ko pahcháun.

126 KHUDÁWAND ke kám karne ká waqt hai, ki unhon ne terí shar'at ko torá.

127 Main is liye tere hukmon ko sone se, balki chokhe sone se, ziyáda 'aziz rakhtá hún.

128 Is liye main tere sáre faráiz ko sab chizon men dost rakhtá hún, aur sab jhúthí ráhon ko dushman rakhtá hún.

## D PE.

129 Terí shahádatén hairat-afzá hain ; is liye merí ján ne unhen hifz kar rakhá hai.

130 Tere kalám ká dakhil roshní bakhshatá hai ; wuh sare sáda logon ko dánish 'ináyat kartá hai.

131 Main ne apná munh khol diya, aur pará hámpatá hún ; kyúnci main tere hukmon ká mush-táq hún.

132 Jís tarah tú un par tawaj-juh kartá hai jo tere nám se mu-habbat rakhte, mujh par bhí kar, aur mujh par rahm kar.

133 Apne sukhan se mere qa-damon ko durust rakh, aur kisi tarah ke gunáh ko mujh par gálib hone na de.

134 Ádmí ke zulm se mujh ko mahfúz rakh ; táki main tere fa-ráiz ko hifz karún.

135 Apne bande ko apne chihre kí jalwagarí dikhla, aur mujhe apní sunnatén sikhla.

## U'AIN.

121 I have done judgment and justice : leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good : let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

125 I am thy servant ; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 It is time for thee, Lord, to work : for they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold ; yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right ; and I hate every false way.

## D PE.

129 Thy testimonies are wonderful : therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light ; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted : for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word : and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man : so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant ; and teach me thy statutes.

136 Pānī kī nahren merī ānkhon  
se bahtī hain, kyūnki unhon ne  
terī sharī'at kī muhāfazat na kī.

Y SADE.

137 Ai KHUDAWAND, tū sādiq  
hai, aur terī 'adālaten wājibī hain.

138 Terī shahādaten jo tū ne  
sābit kīn hain, sachchī aur nihāyat  
yaqīnī hain.

139 Merī gairat ne mujhe barbād  
kiyā; kyūnki mere dushmanon ne  
terī bāton ko farāmosh kiyā hai.

140 Terā kalām nihāyat pākīza  
hai; is liye terā banda us se mu-  
habbat rakhtā hai.

141 Main haqīr aur zalīl hūn;  
par main tere farāiz ko farāmosh  
nahīn kartā.

142 Terī sadāqat ek abādī sa-  
dāqat hai, aur terī sharī'at sachhī  
hai.

143 Musābat aur āfat ne mujhe  
ā liyā hai; lekin tere ahkām merī  
khushī hain.

144 Terī shahādaton kī sadāqat  
abadī hai: mujhe fahm 'atā kar,  
tāki main jī jāūn.

P QOF.

145 Main ne apne sāre dil nāla  
kiyā hai; ai KHUDAWAND, merī  
sun; main terī sunnaton ko hifz  
karūngā.

146 Main tujh se faryād kartā  
hūn; mujhe bachā le; main terī  
shahādaton ko yād rakhūngā.

147 Main subh par sabqat karte  
hūe chillātā hūn, ki mujhe tere  
sukhan par i'atimād hai.

148 Merī ānkhen pahron kī rāh  
dekhtī hain, tāki main tere su-  
khan kā dhyān rakhūn.

149 Ai KHUDAWAND, apne lutf  
ke mutābiq merī āwāz sun, aur  
apnī 'adālaten ke muwāfiq mujhe  
zindagī bakhsh.

150 We, jo ziyānkārī par kamar  
bāndhte, muttasil hūe; we terī  
sharī'at se dūr hain.

151 Ai KHUDAWAND, tū nazdīk  
hai, aur tere sāre ahkām sach  
hain.

136 Rivers of waters run down  
mine eyes, because they keep not  
thy law.

Y TZADDI.

137 Righteous *art* thou, O LORD,  
and upright *are* thy judgments.

138 Thy testimonies *that* thou  
hast commanded *are* righteous  
and very faithful.

139 My zeal hath consumed me,  
because mine enemies have for-  
gotten thy words.

140 Thy word *is* 'very pure:  
therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I *am* small and despised:  
*yet* do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness *is* an  
everlasting righteousness, and  
thy law *is* the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have  
taken hold on me: *yet* thy com-  
mandments *are* my delights.

144 The righteousness of thy  
testimonies *is* everlasting: give  
me understanding, and I shall live.

P KOPH.

145 I cried with *my* whole heart;  
hear me, O LORD: I will keep  
thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee; save me,  
and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of  
the morning, and cried: I hoped  
in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *night*  
watches, that I might meditate in  
thy word.

149 Hear my voice according  
unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD,  
quicken me according to thy  
judgment.

150 They draw nigh that follow  
after mischief: they are far from  
thy law.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD;  
and all thy commandments *are*  
truth.

152 Main ne terí shahádaton kí bábat qadím se ma'lúm kiyá, kí tú ne un kí bunyád ko abadí qiyám bakhshá.

7 RESH.

153 Merí musábat par nazar kar, aur mujhe naját de; kí main ne terí sharí'at ko farámoosh nahín kiyá.

154 Mere haqq kí himáyat kar, aur mujhe naját de; apne kálám ke mutábiq mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

155 Naját sharíron se dúr hai; kyúinki we terí sunnaton ko khojte nahín.

156 Ai KHUDÁWAND, terí latíf rahmaten bahut hain; apní 'adálaton ke mutábiq mujhe zinda kar.

157 We, jo mere píchhe pare hain, aur we, jo mere dushman hain, bahut hain; lekin main terí shahádaton kí ráh se palat nahín játá.

158 Main ne taqsírwáron ko dekhá, aur dilgír húa; kyúinki unhon ne tere sukhan ko hifz na kiyá.

159 Dekh, kí main tere faráíz ko kaisá hí cháhtá hún: ai KHUDÁWAND, apne lutf ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.

160 Ibtidá se terá kálám sachchá hai; aur terí sárí 'adálaten, jo haqq hain, abadí dáimí hain.

W SHÍN.

161 Sardáron ne be-sabab merá píchhá liyá hai; par mere dil men tere kálám ká dar samáyá hai.

162 Main terí báton se, us kí mánind, jise barí lút mil jáwe, masrúr hún.

163 Main jhúth se bezár hún, aur nafrat rakhtá hún; par terí sharí'at ko dost rakhtá hún.

164 Main terí sadáqat ke hukmon kí bábat har roz sát martabe terí sitáish kartá hún.

165 Un ko bará chain hai, jo terí sharí'at ko dost rakhte hain; un

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever.

7 RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation is far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great are thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments.

157 Many are my persecutors and mine enemies; yet do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.

160 Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

W SCHÍN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor lying: but thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing

ko kisi tarah se thokar nahín lagtí.

166 Ai KHUDAWAND, main terí naját ká ummedwár hún; aur main tere hukmon ko 'amal men láyá.

167 Merí rúh ne terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai, aur main unhen ba shiddat 'azís rakhtá hún.

168 Main ne tere faráiz aur terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai; ki merí sári ráhen tere áge hain.

TAU.

169 Ai KHUDAWAND, mere nále ko apne huzúr muttasíl áne de, aur apne kalám ke mutábíq mujh ko fahm 'atá kar.

170 Merí du'á ko apne huzúr házir hone de, aur apne qaul ke mutábíq mujhe naját de.

171 Mere labon se terí sitáish niklegí, jab tú mujhe apne sunnaten síkhláe.

172 Merí zubán tere kalám ká oharchá kartí rahégí; ki tere sáre akhám sadáqat ke hain.

173 Apne háth se merí kumak kar; ki main ne tere faráiz ko íkhtiyár kiyá hai.

174 Ai KHUDAWAND, main terí naját ká mushtáq hún, aur terí shar'at merí khurramí hai.

175 Merí ján-bakhshí kar, ki wuh terí sitáish karegí; aur terí 'adálaten merí kumak karen.

176 Main us bher kí mánind, jo khoí jáwe, gum huá hún: apne bande ko dhúndh; ki main ne tere hukmon ko farámosh nahín kiyá.

### CXX ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **A**PNÍ pareshání men main ne KHUDAWAND se faryád kí; us ne merí suní.

2 Ai KHUDAWAND, merí ján ko jhúthe labon aur dagábáz zubán se riháí de.

3 Ai jhúthí zubán, tujhe kyá

shall offend them.

166 LORD, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways are before thee.

TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments are righteousness.

173 Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD; and thy law is my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

### PSALM CXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **I**N my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What shall be given unto



diyā jāgā, aur tujhe kyā hāsīl hogā?

4 Pahlawān ke tez tīr, aur ratama ke jalte hūe angāre.

5 Mujh par wāwailā hai, ki main Masak men pardesī hūn, aur Qidār ke khaimon men rahtā hūn.

6 Merī rūh un ke sāth bahut rahī, jo salāmatī kā kīna rakhte hain.

7 Main to salāmatī kā ādmī hūn; lekin jab main bāt kartā hūn, to we jang par taiyār hote hain.

### CXXI ZABŪR.

Ma'alāt kā Zabūr.

1 **K**YĀ main ānkh uṭhāke pahāron par nazar karūn? kahān se merī madad āwagī?

2 Merī madad KHUDAWAND se hai, jis ne āsmān o zamīn ko paidā kiya.

3 Wuh tere pānw ko jumbish hone na degā; wuh, jo terā hāfiz hai, na ūnghegā.

4 Dekh, wuh, jo Israel kā hāfiz hai, hargiz na ūnghegā, aur na soegā.

5 KHUDAWAND terā hāfiz hai; KHUDAWAND tere dahne hāth par terā sāyabān hai.

6 Āftāb se din ko, aur māhtāb se rāt ko, tujhe kuchh zarar na pahunchegā.

7 KHUDAWAND har ek badī se tujhe mahfūz rakhegā; wuh terī jān ko mahfūz rakhegā.

8 KHUDAWAND tere jāne āne men, is waqt se leke abad tak, terā hāfiz rahegā.

### CXXII ZABUR.

Ma'alāt kā Zabūr i Dāūd.

1 **M**AIN masrūr hūā, jis waqt we mujhe kahte the, Āo, KHUDAWAND ke ghar jāweṅ.

2 Ai Yarusalam, hamāre pānw

thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, that I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak, they are for war.

### PSALM CXXI.

A Song of degrees.

1 **I** WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

### PSALM CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **I** WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

2 Our feet shall stand within

tere darwāzon men qáim ho-  
wenge.

3 Ai Yarúsalam, tú baní hai, ki  
báham khúb paiwasta shahr hai :

4 Jis men firqe, balki KHU-  
DĀWAND ke firqe, Isráel kē 'ahd-  
náme ko charh játe hain, ki  
KHU-DAWAND ke nám kí sitáish  
karen.

5 Kyúнки us men 'adálát ke  
takht, Dáúd ke khándán ke takht,  
rakhe hūe hain.

6 Yarúsalam kí salámatí ke liye  
du'á mángo; we, jo tujh ko dost  
rakhte hain, kámyáb howenge.

7 Terí chárdiwari men salámatí,  
aur tere qasron men íqbál howe.

8 Main apne bháion aur ham-  
nishion ke liye ab kahtá hún,  
Tujh men salámatí howe.

9 KHU-DAWAND apne Khudá ke  
ghar ke liye main terí khairiyat  
ká talib ho rahúngá.

### CXXIII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN ne apní ánkھ terí  
taraf utháí, ai ásmán par  
baithnewále.

2 Dekho, jis tarah se ki gulám  
apne áqáon ke háth dekhá karte  
hain, aur laundí kí ánkھen apní  
bíbí ke háthon ko takhtí rahtí  
hain, isí tarah hamári ánkھ KHU-  
DAWAND apne Khudá par hai, jab  
tak ki wuh ham par rahm far-  
máwe.

3 Ai KHU-DAWAND, ham par  
rahm farmá; ham par rahm  
farmá, ki ham istihzá se khúb  
ser ho gaye.

4 Daulatmandon kí istihzá aur  
magrúron ke tamaskhur se ha-  
máre nafs niháyat ser hūe.

### CXXIV ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 **A**GAR na hotá, ki KHU-  
DAWAND hamári taraf-  
dári kartá, to Isráel kahtá;

thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city  
that is compact together :

4 Whither the tribes go up, the  
tribes of the LORD, unto the tes-  
timony of Israel, to give thanks  
unto the name of the LORD.

5 For there are set thrones of  
judgment, the thrones of the  
house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jeru-  
salem: they shall prosper that  
love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and  
prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and com-  
panions' sakes, I will now say,  
Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the  
LORD our God I will seek thy  
good.

### PSALM CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **U**NTO thee lift I up mine  
eyes, O thou that dwell-  
est in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of ser-  
vants look unto the hand of  
their masters, and as the eyes of  
a maiden unto the hand of her  
mistress; so our eyes wait upon  
the LORD our God, until that he  
have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD,  
have mercy upon us: for we are  
exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled  
with the scorning of those that  
are at ease, and with the con-  
tempt of the proud.

### PSALM CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **I**F it had not been the LORD  
who was on our side, now  
may Israel say;

2 Agar na hotá, ki KHUDÁWAND hamáří taraf hotá, jis waqt ki logon ne ham par charháí kí:

3 To we ham ko jítá nigal játe, jab ki un ká gazab ham par bharká thá;

4 Ham kab ke pání men garq ho játe; dhára hamáří ján par guzar játí;

5 Gurúrwále pání hamáří ján hí par guzar karte.

6 Mubárák ho KHUDÁWAND, jis ne ham ko un ke dánton ká shikár na hone diyá.

7 Hamáří ján chiriyá kí tarah saiyád ke jál se chhúttí; kí jál tútá, aur ham nikal bháge.

8 Hamáří madad KHUDÁWAND ke nám se hai, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá.

### CXXV ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **W**E, jin ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND par hai, koh i Saihún ke mánind hain, jo tal nahín saktá aur abad tak sábit hai.

2 Jis tarah Yarusálam ke áspás pahár hain, us hí tarah KHUDÁWAND, is waqt se leke abad tak, apne logon ko ghare hue hai.

3 Sharíron ká soná sádiqon ke hisse men nahín parne ká; tá na howe, kí sádiq badkárí kí taraf apne háth barháwen.

4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, bhalon se, aur un se, jo sídhe-díl hain, bhalái kar.

5 Par we, jo apní kajrawíon par máil hain, KHUDÁWAND un ko badkaron ke sáth rawána karegá: lekin Isráel par salámatí howe.

### CXXVI ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND ne jis waqt Saihúní asíron ko phiráyá, us waqt ham un ke mánind the, jo khwáb dekhte hain.

2 If it *had not been* the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as a prey* to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help *is* in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

### PSALM CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

1 **T**HEY that trust in the LORD *shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.*

2 *As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the LORD is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.*

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.*

5 *As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.*

### PSALM CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

1 **W**HEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Aur us waqt hamāre munh hanṣī se bhar gaye, aur hamāri zubān gāne se ser hūī; tab gair gaumon ke darmiyān yih charchā thā, kī KHUDĀWAND ne un se barā sulūk kiya.

3 Hān, KHUDĀWAND ne ham se barē sulūk kiye; ham khush hain.

4 Ai KHUDĀWAND, hamāre asiron ko pher lā, janūb men kī nahron ke mánind.

5 We, jo ānsūn men bote hain, khush hoke dirān karenge.

6 Wuh, jo báhar jātā hai, aur rotā hūā beshqīmat bīj le chaltā hai, be-shubha khushī ke sáth apnī pūliān hamráh leke phir áwegā.

## CXXVII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr i Sulaimán.

1 **J**AB kī KHUDĀWAND hī ghar na banāwe, to un kī mihnat, jo us kī binā karte hain, be-fāida hai; agar KHUDĀWAND hī shahr ká nigahbān na hotā, to pásbān kī hoshyāri 'abās hai.

2 Tumhen kuchh fāida nahīn, jo tum sawere uṭhte ho, aur rāt tak bhī kām men lage rahte ho, aur gam kī rotīān khāte ho; ya-qīnan wuh apne mahbūb ko khwāb i ráhat bakhshatā hai.

3 Dekho, betē KHUDĀWAND kī bakhshish hain, aur peṭ ke phal us kī taraf se ek ajr hain.

4 Jaise pahlawān ke háth men tīr, waise hī jawānī ke betē hain.

5 Mubárák wuh mard, jis ká tarkash un se ma'mūr hai: we pashemán na howenge, jis waqt darwāze par dushmanon se bát-chít karenge.

## CXXVIII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr.

1 **M**UBÁRAK hai har ek insán, jo KHUDĀWAND se dartā hai, aur us kī ráhon par chaltā hai.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

3 The LORD hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

## PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 **E**XCEPT the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain.

2 *It is vain* for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.

4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; *so are* children of the youth.

5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **B**LESSED *is* every one that feareth the LORD; that walketh in his ways.

2 Ki tú apne háthon kí kamáí kháwegá; tú sa'ádatmand hai, aur khaír tere sáth hai.

3 Terí jorú us ták kí mánind hogí, jo mewe se ladí húi tere ghar ke áspás hai; tere bachche tere dastarkhwan ke gird zaitún ke paudhon kí mánind hongé.

4 Dekho, wuh insán, jo KHUDAWAND se dartá hai, aisá mubárah hogá.

5 KHUDAWAND Saihún men se tujhe barakat degá, aur tú apní 'umr bhar Yarusalam kí kám-yábi dekhegá.

6 Yaqínan tú apne bachchon ke bachche dekhegá, aur salámatí ko, jo Isráel par howe.

### CXXIX ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 **M**ERÍ jawání se leke ab tak unhon ne aksar mujhe satáyá hai, Isráel cháhiye kí ab kahe;

2 Merí jawání se leke ab tak bárhá unhon ne mujhe dukh diyá; par we mujh par gálib na húe.

3 Jotnewálon ne merí píth par hal jotá; unhon ne apní reghá-ríán lambí kí.

4 KHUDAWAND sádiq hai; us ne shari'ron kí rassíon ko kát dálá.

5 We sab, jo Saihún se bugz rakhte hain, ruswá howen, aur hazímat kháwen.

6 We chhaton kí ghás kí mánind howen, jo peshtar us se, kí us kí roídagí kámil ho, khushk ho játi hai;

7 Jis se dirau karnewálá apní mutthí nahín bhartá, aur jise púle bándhnewálá apne dáman men nahín letá:

8 Aur we, jo udhar se guzarte hain, nahín kahte, kí KHUDAWAND kí barakat tum par ho: ham KHUDAWAND ká nám leke tumháre liye du'á karte hain.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the LORD.

5 The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

### PSALM CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **M**ANY a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD be upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

## CXXX ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr.

1 **A** I KHUDĀWAND, main gah-rāon men se tere āge faryād kartā hūn.

2 Ai Khudāwand, merī āwāz sun, aur merī du'ā kī āwāz par kīn rakh.

3 Ai YAHOWAH, agar tū gunāh ká hisāb lena lage, to ai Khudāwand, kaun kharā rah saktā hai?

4 Par tere pás to magfirat hai, táki terā dar rakhen.

5 Main KHUDĀWAND ke intizār men hūn; merī jān us ke intizār men hai, aur mujhe us ke sukhan ká bharosā hai.

6 Merī rūh Khudāwand ká intizār is qadr kartī, ki pāsban utne shauq se subh ke muntazir nahīn hote: hān, we subh ká utnā intizār nahīn karte.

7 Ai Isráel, KHUDĀWAND par awakkul kar; kī rahmat KHUDĀWAND ke pás hai; aur najāt kī firāwānī wahīn hai.

8 Aur wuhī Isráel ko us kī sārī badkārīon ká fidiya degā.

## CXXXI ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr i Dáúd.

1 **A** I KHUDĀWAND, mere dil men magrái nahīn, aur main buland-nazar nahīn hūn; main bare mu'ámalon se, aur un báton se, jo mere liye niháyat hairat-afzá hain, kuchh kām nahīn rakhtā.

2 Main ne sach much 'ājizī kī, aur merā dil us larke kī mánind, jis ká dúdh us kī má ne chhuráya ho, garīb húa: hān, merā dil us larke ká sá hai jis ká dúdh chhuráya gayá ho.

3 Isráel is dam se leke abad tak KHUDĀWAND par tawakkul kare.

## PSALM CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 **O**UT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

5 I will wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

## PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 **L**ORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul *is* even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

## CXXXII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabŭr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, Dáúd ko aur us kí sári mashaqqaton ko yád kar :

2 Kyúnkar us ne KHUDAWAND kí qasam kháí, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá kí nazr mání.

3 Ya'qínan main to apne ghar kí chhat tale na jáúngá, aur na apne palang par charhúngá.

4 Main na khwáb ko apní ánkhoñ men jáne dúngá, aur na nínd ko apní palakon men,

5 Jab tak kí KHUDAWAND ke liye ek makán, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá ke liye ek maskan na páún.

6 Dekho, ham ne us kí khabar Ifrátha men suní; aur ham ne wuh maqám jangal ke maidánon men páya.

7 Ham us ke maskanon men jáenge; aur ham us ke pánwoñ tale kí chaukí ke barábar us ko síjda karenge.

8 Uth, ai KHUDAWAND, apní árámgáh men dákhil ho, tú aur terí quwat ká sandúq.

9 Apne káhinon ko sadáqat ká libás pahíná, aur tere pák log khushí se lalkáren.

10 Apne bande Dáúd kí khátir apná munh apne masáh se mat mor.

11 KHUDAWAND ne rástí se Dáúd ke liye qasam kháí, jis se wuh na phiregá, kí Main tere peñ ke phal men se tere liye tere takht par biñhláúngá.

12 Agar tere larke mere 'ahd aur merí shahádat ko, jo main unhen batáúngá, hifz karenge, to un ke larke bhí tere takht par abad tak bañhte chale jáenge.

13 Kí KHUDAWAND ne Saihún ko pasand farmáyá, aur cháhá, kí wuh us ke liye maskan ho.

14 Yih mere chain ká abadí makán hai, main us men basúngá; kyúñki main us par rágib hún.

## PSALM CXXXII.

A Song of degrees.

1 **L**ORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

2 How he sware unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephraim: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 Main us ke zakhiron men bahut si barakat dunga; main us ke miskiron ko roti se ser karunga.

16 Main us ke kahiron ko najat ka libas pahinunga, aur us ke pak log khushi se chillenge.

17 Wahan main issa karunga ki Daud ke sing se ek shakh phutegi; main apne mamsuh ke hie ek chirag thahrunga.

18 Aur khijalat us ke dushmanon ha libas karunga: lekin us ke upar usi ka taj dahdahaga.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

### CXXXIII ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr i Dáúd.

1 DEKHO, kyá khub aur kyá khush-ayand bat hai, ki bhái eká karke búdobásh karen!

2 Yih us mahang-mole 'itr ki manind hai, jo sir par dala jawe; aur bahke dardhi par balki Harun ki dardhi par hoke, us ke pairahan ke daman tak pahunche;

3 Aur Harmun ki shabnam ki manind, jo Saihun ke paharon par gire; ki wahan KHUDAWAND ne barakat aur hayat i abadi ki bahat hukm farmaya.

### PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even Aaron's beard*: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even life* for evermore.

### CXXXIV ZABŪR.

Ma'alát ká Zabūr.

1 DEKHO, ai KHUDAWAND ke sab bando, jo rat ko KHUDAWAND ke ghar men khare rahte ho, KHUDAWAND ko mubarak kaho.

2 Maqdis men apne hath uthao, aur KHUDAWAND ko mubarakbad kaho.

3 Wuh KHUDAWAND, jo asman aur zamin ka khaliq hai, tujhe Saihun men se barakat bakhshhe.

### PSALM CXXXIV.

A Song of degrees.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 Lift up your hands *in the sanctuary*, and bless the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

### CXXXV ZABŪR.

1 KHUDAWAND ki sitaish karo. Tum KHUDAWAND ke nam ki madh karo; ai KHU-

### PSALM CXXXV.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise *him*, O ye



DAWAND ke bando, tum us kí sitáish karo.

2 Tum, jo KHUDAWAND ke ghar men, hamáre Khudá ke ghar kí bárgáhon men, khare rahte ho,

3 KHUDAWAND kí sitáish karo; kyúñki KHUDAWAND nek hai; us ke nám kí sitáish ke gít gáo, ki yih kám dilpasand hai.

4 Ki KHUDAWAND ne Ya'qúb ko apne liye pasand kiyá, aur Isráel ko apne khashá khazáne ke liye.

5 Mujh ko yaqín hai, ki KHUDAWAND buzurg hai; aur hamára Rabb sáre ma'búdon par muqaddam hai.

6 Jo kuchh ki KHUDAWAND ne cháhá, us ne ásmán, aur zamín, aur daryáon, aur sári gahrí jagahon men kiyá.

7 Bukhárát zamín kí atráf se wuhí uthátá hai, aur bijlí menh ke sáth banátá hai, aur hawá ko us ke maḡhzanon se nikál látá hai.

8 Usí ne Misr ke palauthe máre, kyá insán ke, kyá haiwán ke.

9 Usí ne apne 'ajáib garáib kám, ai Misr, tujh men Fira'ún aur us ke sáre kḡadimon ko dikhláe.

10 Usí ne bare bare qabáil máre, aur zarbardast bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá.

11 Saihún Amúrion ká bádsháh, aur 'Új Basan ká bádsháh, aur Kan'án ke sáre salátín.

12 Aur un kí zamín mírás men 'atá kí, hán, apne Isráelí logon ko mírás 'atá kí.

13 Ai KHUDAWAND, tere nám kí baqá abadí hai; ai KHUDAWAND, terá zikr pusht dar pusht báqi rahegá.

14 Ki KHUDAWAND apne logon kí 'adálat karegá, aur apne bandon par phir mutawajjih hogá.

15 Gair qaumon ke sáre but soná aur rúpá, aur ádmion kí dastkáríán, hain.

16 We zubán rakhte hain, par bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte hain, par dekhte nahín;

servants of the LORD.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God,

3 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

4 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

9 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 And gave their land for an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

17 We kán rakhte hain, par sunte nahín; we to munh se sáns bhí nahín lete.

18 We, jo un ke banánewále hain, unhín kí mánind hain, aur har ek, jise un ká bharosá hai, aisá hí hai.

19 Ai Isráel ke gharáne, KHUÐAWAND ko mubárákbád kaho; ai Hárún ke khándán, KHUÐAWAND ko mubárákbád kaho.

20 Ai Láwí ke dúdmán, KHUÐAWAND ko mubárákbád kaho; ai tum jo KHUÐAWAND se darté ho, KHUÐAWAND ko mubárákbád kaho.

21 KHUÐAWAND Saihún men mubárák hai; wuh Yarúsalam men bastá hai: KHUÐAWAND kí sitáish karo.

## CXXXVI ZABŪR.

1 **Y**ÁRO, KHUÐAWAND kí shukrguzárá karo; ki wuh bhalá hai, aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Us ká, jo Iláhon ká Khudá hai, shukr karo; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

3 Usí ká shukr karo, jo khudá-wandon ká Khudáwand hai, ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

4 Usí ká, jo akelé bare 'ajáib kám kartá hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

5 Usí ká, jis ne dánish se ásmán banáe; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

6 Usí ká, jis ne zamín ko pánfon ke úpar phailáyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

7 Usí ká, jis ne bare bare naiyir banáe; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

8 Áftáb, jis ká 'amal din ko hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

9 Aur máhtáb aur sitáre, jin ká 'amal rát ko hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

10 Usí ká, jis ne Misr ko, us ke palanthon samet, mára; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: *so* is every one that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

20 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

## PSALM CXXXVI.

1 **O** GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for *he* is good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

11 Aur Isráelion ko un ke darmiyán se nikál láyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

12 Apne qawí háth se, aur baháe hue bázu se; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

13 Usí ká, jis ne daryá e Qulzum do hissa kiye; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

14 Aur Isráelion ko us ke darmiyán se pár le gayá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

15 Aur Fira'un ko, us ke lashkar samet, daryá e Qulzum men garq kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

16 Usí ká, jo bayábán men apne logon ká rahnumá huá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

17 Usí ká, jis ne bare bare bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

18 Aur námwar salátín ko ján se mará; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

19 Amúrion ke bádsháh Saihún ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

20 Aur Basan ke bádsháh 'Új ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

21 Aur un kí sarzamín ko mírás kar diyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:

22 Apne bande Isráel kí mírás; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

23 Usí ká, jis ne ham ko, jab ham pareshán-hál the, yád farmáyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

24 Aur ham ko hamáre dushmanon se naját bakhshí; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

25 Usí ká, jo har jándár ko rozí detá hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

26 Yáro, ásmán ke Khudá kí shukrguzárfi karo; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

### ZABÚR CXXXVII.

1 **B**ÁBUL kí nahron par, wahán ham baithe, aur Saihún ko yád karke roe.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

22 Even an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

### PSALM CXXXVII.

1 **B**Y the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion,

2 Ham ne apní barbaten bed ke darakh-ton men, jo us ke bích men the, táng dín.

3 Kyúki unhon ne, jo hamen asír karke le gaye, wahán ham se darkhwást kí, ki ham kuchh gáwen; aur we, jinhon ne hamen kharáb kiyá, cháhte the ki ham un ke liye tamáshá karen, yih kahke, Sái-hún ke gíton men se hamáre áge ek gít gáo.

4 Háo, ajuabion kí sarzamín men ham kyúkar KHUDAWAND ke gít gáwen?

5 Ai Yárúsalam, agar main tujh ko bhúl jáún, to merá dahná háth apná kám bhúle.

6 Agar main tujh ko yád nahín kartá, aur agar main Yárúsalam ko apní auwal khushí se ziyádatar 'azíz nahín jántá; to merí zubán talú se lag jáe.

7 Ai KHUDAWAND, baní Adúm ká hál yád kar, jinhon ne Yárúsalam kí musibat ke din kahá, Use barbád karo; use bekh o bun se barbád karo.

8 Ai Bábul kí betí, jo khud barbád húa cháhtí, mubáarak wuh jo tujh se us sulúk ká, jo tú ne ham se kiyá, intiqám lewe.

9 Mubáarak wuh, jo tere laṭkon ko pakarke pattharon par paṭak dewe.

## CXXXVIII ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 **M**AIN apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; Iláhon ke áge main terí saná-khwání karúngá.

2 Main terí muqaddas haikal kí taraf sйда karúngá, aur tere nám kí sitáish kurúngá, terí rahmat ke sabab, aur terí sachái ke sabab; ki tú ne apne qaul ko apne nám se ziyáda bará kiyá.

3 Jis din main ne tere áge far-yád kí, tú ne merí suní, aur merí ruh ko tawánái deke qawí kiyá.

4 Ai KHUDAWAND, zamín ke sab bádsháh tere munh ká kalám

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase it, rase it, even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be*, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9 Happy *shall he be*, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

## PSALM CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **I** WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when

sunke terí sítáish karenge.

5 Hān, we KHUDAWAND kí rá-  
hon he gít gáenge, kí KHUDA-  
WAND ká jalál bará hai.

6 Agarchi KHUDAWAND buland  
hai, lekin wuh paston par tawajjuh  
kartá hai; par magrúron ko dúr  
se pahchántá hai.

7 Harchand main áfaton ke dar-  
miyán chaltá phirtá hūn, par tú  
mujhe naját degá; tú mere qáhir  
dushmanon par apná háth bar-  
háegá, aur terá dahuá háth mujhe  
bacháegá.

8 KHUDAWAND mere liye kám  
ko kámil karegá; ai KHUDA-  
WAND terí rahmat abadí hai; jin-  
hen tú ne apne háthon se ba-  
náyá hai, unben tark mat kar.

### CXXXIX ZABŪR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáud ká  
Zabúr.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, tú mujhe  
jánchtá aur pahchántá  
hai.

2 Tú merá baiṭhná aur merá  
uṭhná jántá hai: tú mere kḥiyál  
ko dúr se daryáft kartá hai.

3 Tú merí ráh aur merí kḥwáb-  
gáh ko kḥúb pahchán letá hai,  
aur merí sárí ravishon se wáqi-  
fiyat rakhtá hai.

4 Ki dekh, merí zubán par koí  
aisí bát nahín, kí jise tú, ai KHUDA-  
WAND, bíkull nahín jántá hai.

5 Tú áge píchhe merá gherne-  
wálá hai, aur tú ne apná háth  
mujh par rakhá hai.

6 Aisá 'irfán mere liye niháyat  
hairat-afzá hai; yih buland hai,  
main use nahín pá saktá.

7 Terí rúh se main kidhar jáún,  
aur terí huzúrí se main kahán  
bhágún?

8 Agar main ásmán ke úpar  
chah jáún, to tú wahán hai; agar  
main pátál men apná bistar  
bichháún, to dekh, tú wahán bhí  
hai.

9 Agar subh ke par mere howep

they hear the words of thy  
mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the  
ways of the LORD: for great is  
the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high,  
yet hath he respect unto the  
lowly: but the proud he knoweth  
afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst  
of trouble, thou wilt revive me:  
thou shalt stretch forth thine  
hand against the wrath of mine  
enemies, and thy right hand shall  
save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that*  
*which* concerneth me: thy mercy,  
O LORD, endureth for ever: for-  
sake not the works of thine own  
hands.

### PSALM CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm  
of David.

1 **O**LORD, thou hast search-  
ed me, and known *me*.

2 Thou knowest my down-sit-  
ting and mine uprising, thou un-  
derstandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassed my path  
and my lying down, and art ac-  
quainted *with* all my ways.

4 For *there* is not a word in my  
tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou  
knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind  
and before, and laid thine hand  
upon me.

6 *Such* knowledge is too won-  
derful for me; it is high, I can-  
not attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy  
spirit? or whither shall I flee  
from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven,  
thou *art* there: if I make my  
bed in hell, behold, thou *art*  
*there*.

9 *If* I take the wings of the

sur main urke daryá kí intihá men já rahún :

10 To wahán bhí terá háth mujhe le chalegá, aur terá dahná háth mujhe sambhálegá.

11 Agar main kahún, kí Main andhere men chhip jáúngá ; to rát mere gird roshní ho jáegí.

12 Yaqínan táríkí tujh se chhipá nahín saktí, par rát din kí mánind roshan hai; táríkí aur roshní donon ek-sán hain.

13 Kí tú ne mere gurdon ko banáyá; merí má ke pet men tú ne mere gird iháta kíyá.

14 Main terí sitáish hí kartá rahúngá; kyúnki main 'ajíb o garíb baná hún; tere kám hairat-afzá hain; is ká mere jí ko bará yaqín hai.

15 Jab kí main parde men banáyá játá thá, aur zamín ke asfal men manqúsh hotá thá, to merí máhiyat tujh se chhipí na thí.

16 Terí ánkhon ne mere mádda ko be-tartíb dekhá; aur tere daftar men sab likhá húa thá, kí kaun 'azú' kis din banegá, jab hanoz un men se koí na thá.

17 Bár í Khudáyá, terí tadbíren mere haqq men kyá hí qímatí hain; un ke 'adad kyá hí bahut hain.

18 Main unhen kyá ginún? we to shumár men ret se ziyáda hain; jab main jágá, main ne áp ko tere sáth páyá hai.

19 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú yaqínan sharíron ko qatl karegá; pas, ai khúníó, mere pás se dúr ho jáó.

20 Kyúnki we tere mukhálif hoke sharárat kí báten karte hain; tere dushman to terá nám 'abas lete hain.

21 Ai KHUDÁWAND, kyá main un ká kína nahín rakhtá, jo terá kína rakhte hain? kyá main un se, jo tere mukhálif hoke uñhte hain, bezár nahín?

22 Main shiddat se un ká kína rakhtá hún; main unhen apne dushmanon men gintá hún.

morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made: marvellous *are* thy works; and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

18 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Bār i Khudāyā, mujhe āzmā, aur mere dil ko jān; mujhe tār, aur mere andeshon ko pah-chān.

24 Dekh, kyā mujh men kisi tarah kī khabāsat hai, kī nahīn; aur mujh ko abādī rāh men chālā.

## CXL ZABŪR.

Sardār mugannī ke liye, Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUDĀWAND, khabīs insān se mujh ko najāt de; sitam-gar ādmī se mujhe bachā rakh.

2 Ki we apne dilon men bure andeshe karte hain; we jam'a hoke sadā jang par musta'idd hain.

3 Sāmpōn kī mānind we apnī zubānen tez karte; un ke honthon men afa'ī kā zahr hai. Silāh.

4 Ai KHUDĀWAND, sharīron ke hāth se mujhe bachā; sitam-gar insānon se mujhe mahfūz rakh; ki un kā irāda hai, kī merī ravi-shon ko pāemāl karen.

5 Magrūrōn ne chhipke mere liye phandā aur rassān tairār kī hain; unhon ne rāhguzar men jāl bichhāyā hai; saiyādōn ne mere liye dām lagāe hain. Silāh.

6 Main ne KHUDĀWAND se kahā, Tū merā Khudā hai; Ai KHUDĀWAND, merī munājāt kī āwāz sun.

7 Ai YAHOWĀH Khudāwand, ai merī najāt ke zor, jang ke din tū ne mere sir par sāya kiya.

8 Ai KHUDĀWAND, khabīs kā matlab purā mat kar; us ke bure mansūbōn ko quwat mat bakhs, ki we sir na uthāwen. Silāh.

9 Aur jinhon ne mujhe chāron taraf se gher liyā hai, aisā kar, ki un ke honthon kī ziyānkārī unhn ke siron par pare.

10 Un par angāre barsā; unhen āg men jhonk, aur garhon men dāl de, ki we phir uth na saken.

11 Bad-zubān ko zamīn par qaīm rahne na de; chāhiye kī sitam-gar

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

24 And see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

## PSALM CXL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 **D**ELIVER me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man:

2 Which imagine mischief in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* war.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips. Selah.

4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my going.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

7 O God the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; lest they exalt themselves. Selah.

9 As for the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall

inaṣṣa sitam hī kā shikār hoke ná-  
būd ho jāwe.

12 Mujh ko yaqīn hai, ki KHU-  
DAWAND mazlūmōn kī himāyat  
karegā, aur miskīnōn kī dād degā.

13 Filhaqīqat sādiq log terā nām  
leke shukrguzārī karenge; aur we,  
jo sachche hain, tere huzūr men  
basenge.

## CXLI ZABŪR.

Dāūd kā Zabūr.

1 **A**I KHUḌAWAND, main tujh se  
faryād kartā hūn; merī  
taraf jald ho; du'ā māngne ke  
waqt merī āwāz par kán dhar.

2 Kī merī du'ā tere huzūr khush-  
būī kī tarah úpar jāwe; aur apne  
háth uṭhānā shām kī qurbānī kī  
mánind ho.

3 Ai KHUḌAWAND, mere munh  
par nigabhān biṭhlā; mere hon-  
ṭhon ke darwāzon kī darbānī kar.

4 Mere dil ko kisī burī bát kī  
taraf māl hone na de, táki wuh  
badkārōn men shāmil hoke bad-  
kārī na kare; aur mujhe un ke  
mazadār khānōn men se kuchh  
khāne na de.

5 Sādiq log mihrbānī se mujh ko  
māren, aur mujhe tambīh den;  
yih mere liye ek nafīs 'itr hogā,  
jis se merā sir na ṭūṭegā, kī main  
un kī musibatōn ke waqt du'ā  
māngtā hūn.

6 Jis waqt un ke hākīm sangī  
jagahōn par rukhsat kiye gae, tab  
unhōn ne merī bāten sunīn, kī we  
mīthī thīn.

7 Hamārī haddīān qabr ke munh  
men yūn bikhar gāin, jaise lakrī  
kī chhiptīān chīrnewālē se zamīn  
par bikhartī hain.

8 Lekin, ai YAHOWAH Khudā-  
wand, merī ānkhen terī taraf  
hain; merā tawakkul tujh par  
hai; tú merī rūh ko tanhá mat  
chhor.

9 Mujh ko us dām se bachā, jo  
unhōn ne mere liye bichhāyā, aur  
badkārōn ke dahakōn se.

hunt the evil man to overthrow  
him.

12 I know that the LORD will  
maintain the cause of the afflicted,  
and the right of the poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall  
give thanks unto thy name: the  
upright shall dwell in thy presence.

## PSALM CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

1 **L**ORD, I cry unto thee :  
make haste unto me; give  
ear unto my voice, when I cry  
unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth  
before thee *as* incense; and the  
lifting up of my hands *as* the  
evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O LORD, before  
my mouth; keep the door of my  
lips.

4 Incline not my heart to *any*  
evil thing, to practise wicked  
works with men that work in-  
iquity: and let me not eat of their  
dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me;  
*it shall be* a kindness; and let him  
reprove me; *it shall be* an excel-  
lent oil, *which* shall not break my  
head: for yet my prayer also  
*shall be* in their calamities.

6 When their judges are over-  
thrown in stony places, they shall  
hear my words; for they are  
sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the  
grave's mouth, as when one cut-  
teth and cleaveth *wood* upon the  
earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee,  
O God the LORD: in thee is  
my trust; leave not my soul  
destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares *which*  
they have laid for me, and the gins  
of the workers of iniquity.



10 Khabison ko unhin ke dam men phansā de, jis waqt ki main bhāg niklūn.

### CXLII ZABŪR.

Mashkil i Dāūd : ek du'ā, jis waqt wuh magāra men thā.

1 **M**AIN ne KHUDAWAND ke āge apnī āwāz buland kī; main ne apnī āwāz hī se KHUDAWAND se du'ā māngī.

2 Main ne apnī shikāyat us ke huzūr men kī; aur apnā dard us ke āge bayān kiya.

3 Jis waqt merā jī udās ho gayā, tab tū merī ravish jāntā thā. Jis rāh ki main chaltā hūn, unhon ne chhipke us men mere liye phandā lagāyā hai.

4 Main ne apne dahne hāth nigāh kī, aur dekhā, par koī na pāyā, jo mujhe pahchāntā ho; mujhe kahīn panāh na rahī; koī merī jān par tawajjuh nahīn kartā.

5 Ai KHUDAWAND, main tere āge chillāyā; aur main ne kahā, Tū merī panāh hai, aur zindagī ke mulk men merā bakhra tū hai.

6 Merī faryād-rasī kar; kyūnki main bahut past ho gayā hūn; mujh ko un se, jo mere pichhe pare hain, najāt de; ki we mujh se zorāwar hain.

7 Merī rūh ko qaid se rihāī bakhsh, tāki main tere nām kī sitāish karūn; sāre sādiq mujhe gher lenge; kyūnki tū mujh par ihsān karegā.

### CXLIII ZABŪR.

Zabūr i Dāūd.

1 **A**I KHUDAWAND, merī du'ā sun, merī minnaton par kān rukh; apnī sachāī se aur apnī sadāqat se merā jawāb de.

2 Aur apne bande ko apne sāth 'adālat men na lā, kyūnki koī insān jāndār tere huzūr begunāh thahar nahīn saktā.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

### PSALM CXLII.

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

1 **I** CRIED unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

### PSALM CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 **H**EAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 Ki dushman merí ján ke píchhe pará hai; us ne merí zindagí ko *khák* par páemál kiyá; us ne mujh ko un kí mánind, jo muddat se mar gae hain, *tárikí* men bi-tháyá hai.

4 Is liye merá jí udás ho gayá hai; merá dil mere bích men ujar gayá hai.

5 Main agle dinon ko yád kartá hún; main tere sáre kámon ko sochtá hún; main terí dastkárí ko gaur se dekhtá hún.

6 Main apne háth terí taraf bar-hátá hún; merí rúh *khushk* zamín kí mánind terí piyási hai. Siláh.

7 Ai *KHUDAWAND*, jald merí sun; merí rúh nikalne hí par hai; mujh se munh na mor, nahín to main un kí mánind ho jáúngá, jo garhe men girte hain.

8 Mujh ko subh ke waqt apne *kháss* lutf kí áwáz suná; kyúunki merá tawakkul tujh par hai: apní ráh mujhe batá, kí main us men chalún; kyúunki main apní rúh ko terí taraf úthátá hún.

9 Ai *KHUDAWAND*, mujh ko mere dushmanon se naját de; kí main tere pás panáh letá hún.

10 Mujhe apní marzí par chalná síkhlá; kyúunki tú hí to merá *Khudá* hai; terí nek rúh mujhe rástí ke mulk men le pahuncháwe.

11 Ai *KHUDAWAND*, mujh ko apne nám ke liye zinda kar; apní sadáqat ke liye merí ján musíbat se chhurá.

12 Aur apní rahmat se mere dushmanon ko faná kar; aur un sab ko, jo mere jí ko dukh dete hain, nábud kar; kí main terá banda hún.

## CLXIV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 *KHUDÁWAND* merí chaṭán mubárák ho, jis ne mere báthon ko jang karná, aur merí unglíon ko laṭná síkhláyá;

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou *art* my God: thy spirit *is* good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness's sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* thy servant.

## PSALM CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 *BLESSED* be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 Merá rahm-karnewálá, aur merá garh, merá úrchá burj, aur merá naját-denewálá, merí sipar, jis par merá tawakkul hai, aur jo mere tale logon ko maglúb kartá hai.

3 Ai KHUDAWAND, insán kyá hai, ki tú use yád farmáwe? aur ibn i Ádam kaun hai, jo tú use shumár kare?

4 Insán to bukhár kí mánind hai, aur us kí zindagí ek guzarte húe sáya kí mánind.

5 Ai KHUDAWAND, apne ásmánon ko jhuká, aur utar á; paháron ko chhú, ki we dhuwán hoke ur jáwen.

6 Bijlí girá, aur unhen tittar bittar kar; apne tír chálá, aur unhen qatl kar.

7 Úpar se apne háth phailá aur mujhe riháí de; mujhe bahut pá-níon se aur ajnabí qaum ke háth se chhurá le.

8 Ki unhon ke munh se wáhí báten nikaltí hain, aur un ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.

9 Ai Khudá, main tere liye ek nayá gít gáungá; ai Khudá, main das tár kí bin bajáke terí saná-khwání karúnga.

10 Tú hí hai, jo sháhon ko fath bakhshatá hai, aur apne bande Dáúd ko burí teg se bachátá hai.

11 Mujh ko ajnabí aulád ke háthon se riháí de aur naját bakhsh, jinhon ke munh se wáhí kalám nikaltá hai, aur jinhon ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.

12 Táki hamáre beté paudhon kí mánind jawání men barhen, aur hamári betían záwiya kí sí khushtarásh súraten, balki mahall kí sí shaklen howen;

13 Táki hamáre makhzan málá-mál howen, aur un men se har ek qism ke zakhíre kasrat se nikálen, aur hamári bheren hazáron lákhon hamári galíon men janen;

14 Aur hamáre bail bojh utháne ke liye mazbút hon; aur ki tút

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:

13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store: *that* our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 *That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour; *that there be* no

parne kī naubat na howe, aur na nīkal bhāgne kī; aur kī hamāre bāzaron men kīsī tarah kī nālīsh na ho.

15 Khush-hāl hai wuh guroh, jis ká yih rang ho; khush-hāl hai wuh guroh, jis ká Khudá KHUDAWAND hai.

## CXLV ZABŪR.

Dáúd ká saná e Zabŭr.

1 **A** I Khudá, mere bádsháh, main terí baráí karúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám ko mubárák kahúngá.

2 Main har roz tujhe mubárák kahúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám kī sitáish karúngá.

3 KHUDAWAND buzurg hai, aur wuh niháyat sitáish ke láiq hai; aur us kī buzurgí tabhīq karne se báhar hai.

4 Har ek pusht dúsrí pusht se tere kámon kī sitáish karegí, aur terí nádír san'aton ká bayán karegí.

5 Main terí janáb kī jalíl 'izzat men, aur tere hairat-afzá kámon men dhyán karúngá.

6 Log tere haulnák kámon ká charchá karenge; aur main terí buzurgí ká iqrár karúngá.

7 We tere bare ihsán ká bahut sá zikr i khair karenge, aur terí sadáqat ke git gáenge.

8 KHUDAWAND mihrbán aur sarásar lutf hai; gussa karne men dhímá, aur shiddat se rahím hai.

9 KHUDAWAND sab ke liye bhalá hai, aur us kī latíf rahmaten us kī sári khilqat par hain.

10 Ai KHUDAWAND, terí sári dastkárían terí saná-khwání kartí hain; aur tere muqaddas log tujhe mubárákbád kahenge.

11 We terí saltanat ke jalál ká bayán karenge, aur terí qudrat ká charchá karenge;

12 Táki ádmí-zádon par us kī buzurgíán, aur us kī saltanat kī jalíl shaukatén záhir howen.

breaking in, nor going out; that *there be* no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is *that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy is *that* people, whose God is the LORD.

## PSALM CXLV.

David's Psalm of praise.

1 **I** WILL extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Terí bádsháhat abadí bádsháhat hai, aur terí hukúmat pusht dar pusht qáim rahtí.

14 KHUDÁWAND un sab ko, jo girte hain, thámtá hai; aur un sab ko, jo nihur gae hain, uthá khará kartá hai.

15 Sab kí ánkhen tujh par lagi hain; tú unhen waqt par rozí detá hai.

16 Tú apní mutthí kholdá hai, aur har ek jándár ká peṭ bhartá hai.

17 KHUDÁWAND apní sárfí ráhon men sádiq hai, aur apne sab kámon men rahím hai.

18 KHUDÁWAND un sab se, jo us ká nám lete hain, nazdík hai; un sab se, jo sacháí se us ká nám lete hain.

19 Wuh un logon kí murád, jo us se ɗarte hain, púrfí karegá; wuhí un kí faryád sunegá, aur unhen bacháegá.

20 KHUDÁWAND un sab kí, jo us se muhabbat rakhte hain, hifázat kartá hai; lekin sáre khabíson ko nábud karegá.

21 Merá munh KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karegá; hán, har ek bashar abad ul ábád us ke muqaddas nám kí sitáish kiyá kare.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

## CXLVI ZABŪR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Ai merí ján, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish kar.

2 Main jab tak jítá rahúngá, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karúngá; main jab tak hún, KHUDÁWAND kí saná-khwání karúngá.

3 Ráison par, aur ádmí-záda par tawakkul na karo; ki un men naját dene kí táqat nahín.

4 Us ká dam nikal játá hai, wuh apní mátfí men phir játá hai; usí dín us ke sáre mansúbe faná ho játe hain.

5 Khush-hál hai wuh, jis ká chára-gar Ya'qúb ká Khudá hai,

## PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope

aur jis ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND  
us ke Khudá par hai;

6 Jis ne ásmán banáyá, aur zamín, aur daryá, aur sab jo kuchh un men hai; jo hamesha apní sachái ko yád rakhtá hai;

7 Jó mazlúmon ká insáf kartá hai, aur bhúkhon ko khilátá hai; KHUDÁWAND asíron ko chhurátá hai.

8 KHUDÁWAND andhon kí ánkhen khol detá hai; KHUDÁWAND unhen, jo jhuk gae hain, sídhá khará kartá hai; KHUDÁWAND sádiqon ko 'azíz rakhtá hai.

9 KHUDÁWAND padesíon ká nigáh-dár hai; wuh yatímon aur bewon kí i'ánat kartá hai; lekin sharíron kí ráh ko únchá níchá kartá hai.

10 KHUDÁWAND abad tak tassallut karegá, ai Saihún, terá Khudá pusht dar pusht. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

## CXLVII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo: ki hamáre Khudá kí saáná-khwání karná bhalá aur dílpasand hai; us kí sitáish karná sháyasta hai.

2 KHUDÁWAND Yarúsalam ko ta'mír kartá hai; wuh Isráelí bichhre huon ko faráham kartá hai.

3 Wuh shikasta-dilon ká 'iláj kartá hai; wuh un ke zakhmon ko bándhtá hai.

4 Wuh sitáron ká shumár batlátá hai, aur un ká judá judá nám rakhtá hai.

5 Hamará Khudáwánd buzurg hai, aur bará qádir hai; us ká fahm be-intihá hai.

6 KHUDÁWAND halímon ko sarfaráz kartá hai, par khabíson ko zamín par patak detá hai.

7 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí ke gít gáo; barbat bajáke hamáre Khudá kí sitáish karo:

8 Jo ásmán par badlíon ká parda dáltá hai; jo zamín ke liye menh

is in the LORD his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reign for ever, *even thy God, O Zion*, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

## PSALM CXLVII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD: for *it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.*

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great is our LORD, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain

taiyar kartá hai; jo paháron par ghás ugátá hai;

9 Jo bahimón ko, aur dashtí kauwón ke bachchon ko, jo us se mángte hain, rozí pahunchátá hai.

10 Us ko ghore ke zor se khushí nahín, aur mard kí pindlíon se razá nahín.

11 KHUDÁWAND ko un se, jo us se darte hain, aur un se, jo us kí rahmat ke ummedwár hain, razá hai.

12 Ai Yarúsalam, KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish kar; ai Šaihún, apne Khudá kí sitáish kar.

13 Kyúñki us ne tere darwázon ke arhangon ko mazbútí bakhshí, aur tujh men tere bachchon ko barakat dí.

14 Us ne terí nawáhí men amn bakhshá aur tujhe suthre gehún se málámál kiyá.

15 Wuh apná hukm zamín par bhejtá hai; us ká kalám niháyat tezrau hai.

16 Wuh barf ún kí mánind detá hai; wuh pálá, jo rákh kí mánind hai, bikhertá hai.

17 Wuh apne yakh ko luqmon kí mánind bhejtá hai; us kí thand kí bardásht kaun kar saktá hai?

18 Wuh apná hukm bhejtá hai, aur use galá detá hai; wuh apní hawá chalátá hai, aur páníon ko rawání bakhshítá hai.

19 Wuh apná kalám Ya'qúb par, aur apní sunnatén aur apní 'adálaten Isráel par záhir kartá hai.

20 Us ne kisé qaum se aisá sulúk nahín kiyá, aur na unhon ne us kí 'adálaton ko pahcháná. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

### CXLVIII ZABŪR.

1 **K**HUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Afák par se KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo; bu-landíon par se us kí sitáish karo.

2 Ai us ke sab firishto, us kí

for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerasalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

### PSALM CXLVIII.

1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels;

sitáish karo : ai us ke sab lash-karo, us kí sitáish karo.

8 Ai sŭraj, aur ai chánd, us kí sitáish karo; ai roshan sitáro, tum sab us kí sitáish karo.

4 Ai ásmánon ke ásmáno, aur ai páño, jo ásmán ke úpar ho, us kí sitáish karo.

5 We KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí sitáish karen, kí us ne hukm diyá, aur we sab maujŭd ho gaye.

6 Us'ne un ko abadí páedári bakhshí; us ne ek taqdír muqarrar kí, jo tal nahín saktí.

7 Ai tinníno, aur ai gahrápo, zamín par se us kí sitáish karo.

8 Ág aur ole, barf aur bukhár, aur zor kí andhí, jo us ke hukm ko bajá láte hain;

9 Pahár aur sáre tŭle, mewadár darakht aur sáre saro;

10 Bahíme aur sáre mawáshí, aur kíre makore, aur parinde;

11 Sháhán i zamín, aur sári gurohen, umará aur zamín ke sáre farmánrawá;

12 Jawán o kuṇwárisán bhí, aur búrhe, bachchon samet;

13 We KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí sitáish karen; kí us ká nám akelá 'álíshán hai; usí ká jalál zamín aur ásmán par muqaddam hai.

14 Wuhí apne logon ke sŭng ko búland kartá hai; yih us ke pák logon kí, baní Isráel kí, us qaum kí jo us se nazdík hai, shaukat hai. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD : for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever : he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps :

8 Fire, and hail ; snow, and vapours ; stormy wind fulfilling his word :

9 Mountains, and all hills ; fruitful trees, and all cedars :

10 Beasts, and all cattle ; creeping things, and flying fowl :

11 Kings of the earth, and all people ; princes, and all judges of the earth :

12 Both young men, and maidens ; old men, and children :

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD : for his name alone is excellent ; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints ; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

## CXLIX ZABŪR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. KHUDÁWAND ká ek nayá gít gáo, aur us kí madh pák logon kí jamá'at men.

2 Isráel apne banánewále se shádmán howe ; baní Saíhún apne Bádsháh ke liye khushí karen.

3 We us ke nám kí sitáish karke náchen ; we daf aur barbat

## PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance : let them sing praises



bajāte hūe us kī sanā-khwānī karen.

4 Kyūnki KHUDĀWAND apne logon se khush hotā hai; wuh halīmōn ko apnī najāt se zīnat bakhshtā hai.

5 Pāk log apnī buzurgwārī par fakhr karen, aur apne bistaron par pare hūe buland āwāz se gāyā karen.

6 Un kā munh Khudā kī sitāishon se bharā rahe; aur ek do-dhārī talwār un ke hāthon men ho;

7 Tāki gair gurohon se intiqām lewen, aur logon ko sazā dewen;

8 Ki un ke bādshāhon ko zanjiron se jakren, aur un ke amiron ko lohe kī berīān dālen;

9 Tāki jo un kī 'adālat men likhā hūā thā unhen pahunchē; ki us ke pāk logon kī yih shaukat hai. KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo.

### CL ZABŪR.

1 KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo. Us ke bait i quds men Khudā kī sitāish karo; us kī qudrat kī fazā par us kī sitāish karo.

2 Us ke bare kāmōn ke sabab us kī sitāish karo; us kī latīf buzurgī ke mutābiq us kī sitāish karo;

3 Qarnāī phūnkte hūe us kī sitāish karo; bīn aur barbat chherpe hūe us kī sitāish karo.

4 Daf bajāte hūe aur nāchte hūe us kī sitāish karo; tār-wāle sāzon ko aur bānsliōn ko bajāte hūe us kī sitāish karo.

5 Pur-āwāz jhānjh bajāke us kī sitāish karo; buland-āwāz manjīre bajā bajāke us kī sitāish karo.

6 Har ek chīz, jo sāns letī hai, KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish kare. KHUDĀWAND kī sitāish karo.

unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord.

### PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organa.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord. 7